



## The Million Dollar Doll, Daly Theatre TONIGHT, Sept. 6th.

25c, 50c, 75c, \$1.00

## COMPLETE SHOWING

of all the new styles and patterns for that New Fall Outfit for father and son from hat to shoes.

The best selection of styles, materials and patterns ever shown in Men's, Young Men's and Boys' Suits.

Men's and Young Men's Suits from  
**\$13.50 to \$20.00**

Boys' Knickerbocker Pants Suits, all  
with 2 pairs of pants, from  
**\$4.00 to \$10.00**

Men's and Young Men's Hats, the  
latest shades and styles  
**\$2.00 to \$4.00**



THE SYSTEM CLOTHES

Also the newest in Shirts, Shoes and Neckwear

## ABEL & PODAWILTZ CO.

M. FRIDSTEIN, Pres.

"Your Money's Worth or Your Money Back"

GRAND RAPIDS, WIS.

## DON'T MISS A CHICKEN

The Scarcity of Birds can be  
made up by Good, Fresh  
Ammunition

We carry a full line of Guns, Ammunition, Coats, Cases, Gun Oil, Cleaning Rods, Dog Whistles, Thermo Bottles, Drinking Cups, Etc.

COME NOW! Hunting Season  
Opens Sept. 7th.

## NASH HDW. CO.

GRAND RAPIDS, WIS.

### GRAND RAPIDS DAY ON SEPTEMBER 26TH

At the meeting of the Merchants and Manufacturers Association held on Monday evening, the date for Grand Rapids Day was set for Tuesday, September 26th. This is the same day that it was held last year, and if nice weather prevails at that time there will be a bigger time in the city than there was last year.

When the merchants of the city decided to set a day apart for the entertainment of the farmers last year, they invited them all in to have a good time at the expense of the city. Most of our farmer friends thought that there must be some catch about it somewhere. They could not believe that the merchants were actually going to open their hearts and give them a day's entertainment that would cost them \$500 unless they could see a couple of thousand in the distance that they were going to receive in return. However, there were some who decided to come in and see what there was to be seen, and these were plentiful enough so that there was a nice crowd in town, and they found that it was all open and above board and that the entertainment was all free, just as it had been represented, and that all they had to do was to have the best time possible and keep their money in their pocket.

The result was that visitors to the city were greatly pleased with the whole affair, and the merchants the same, and this is the reason they are going to give another Grand Rapids Day this year. Many of the merchants of this city have expressed the opinion that they never in their existence had the same chance to meet their farmer friends on the same footing that they did on that day, and they are all anxious to have another day of the same kind.

This year something the same program will be carried out as last year. There will be music all day by the band, and in the afternoon and evening the moving picture houses will be open to the farmers and their friends free, and coffee and lemonade will be served at the Amusement Hall for those who want it. Farmers who come in to spend the day can bring their lunch and leave it at the Amusement Hall and be free to go about town, and when eating time comes they can return to the hall and eat their dinner, with coffee or lemonade to go with it. In the evening there will be a free dance at the hall, at which a good orchestra will furnish music, and if the visitors to the city do not have a sociable time it will be their own fault.

It is expected that there will be a much larger crowd in the city this year than there was last year, for the reason that there were a good many who did not come, thinking the plan was one merely to separate the farmer from his money, and when they found that this was not the case, they expressed the opinion that if another event of this kind were ever pulled off that they would be on hand.

So every farmer should bear in mind that he and his family are invited to come to Grand Rapids on Tuesday, September 26th, and have as good a time as possible with the entertainment furnished, and to feel that he is entirely welcome to the best we have to offer. Come early in the morning and stay until the show is over at night.

The committee having charge of the affair are J. R. Ragan, Chairman, Chas. F. Kruger, Charles Nash, Geo. L. Warren, R. F. Matthews and Wm. F. Gleue.

#### EACH TOOK ONE GAME

The local baseball team went down to Berlin and played two games, one on Sunday and one Monday, which resulted in a game apiece. The game on Sunday was lost by the locals by a score of 12 to 6, and the one on Monday was taken by Grand Rapids by a score of 6 to 3.

The boys state that they were not playing their usual game on Sunday as they made the trip to Berlin by auto, and were rather tired when they arrived, but on Monday, after they had had a chance to rest up a bit, they had no trouble in showing the people down there that they were a winning team.

Our team has made quite a remarkable record this season, having won 16 out of 18 games. However, they have not been favored with very good crowds in spite of this fact, which would indicate that a majority of our people find other more enjoyable of spending their Sunday afternoons. In the beginning of the season there are plenty of people who are very enthusiastic for a ball team, but who fail to turn out to the games with any sort of regularity.

#### McGOVERN WAS HERE

Hon. F. E. McGovern made a short speech in this city on Friday morning from the west side band stand. There was a crowd of nearly fifty people out to hear him, but they were all able to find room in the city park so there was no crowding or people that were not able to find a place. According to Mr. McGovern things were in fine shape when he stepped out of the governor's office, but since that time they have gone to the demitition bowwows.

### MONTHLY STOCK FAIR

The regular monthly stock fair will be held on the East Side Market Square, Tuesday, September 12th and farmers and others are assured that this will be one of the best gatherings that has been held for some time. The season is on for buying and anyone having anything to sell would do well to have it on the grounds for the occasion.

The Brewery will give a keg of beer to the farmer bringing in the largest number of empty kegs. The Refland Packing Company will pay the highest market price for anything in their line that is in reasonably good condition and there is a good demand now for things of this sort. Horses and cows are also both in heavy demand and if you have either you need not wait any longer to sell, the market is brisk, right now and the prices are right. Little pigs are in demand right along and are bringing nice prices to those that are offering them for sale.

We auction off your farm machinery, household goods, or practically anything you have to sell for you at a reasonable price. There is a good demand for these and the prices paid are good.

JOHN BELL, SR., Manager.

#### OFFICERS ELECTED

At the annual meeting of the Merchants and Manufacturers Association held at the Elks Club Monday evening, all of the old officers were elected to succeed themselves for the coming year. The old officers have served the association during the past two and one-half years, and they were willing and anxious to give some one else a chance to do part of the work, but the members appreciated their services to such an extent that they insisted on their serving another term. The officers elected were as follows:

President—C. A. Normington,  
Vice—W. F. Gleue,  
Sec.—G. D. Fritzinger,  
Treas.—Warren Fisher.

The matter of lighting the city in a more artistic and efficient manner than is being done at the present time was taken up and discussed at some length, and it was decided to appoint a committee to look into the matter to see what could be done along this line. The merchants feel that the city at the present time is not presenting the appearance that it should, and that much could be done to improve it by installing a system of ornamental lighting such as has been done in many cities of a smaller size.

### ELECTION DAY WAS A QUIET AFFAIR

There was no great turnout in this city on Primary Election Day, and the voters' candidates in this section went about with a winning smile on their faces just as if they had secured advance information as to how things were going. At the present writing the returns are very incomplete, although enough have been received to show how things are going.

The only contest on the Democratic ticket was for the office of sheriff, the candidates being Fred Beall and Henry Kieffer, both men being from Marshallfield. Kieffer won out although the majority cannot be given at this time.

On the Republican ticket Philipp got the largest vote in the country so far as the returns are in, and it is evident that he received the nomination in the state by a big majority. The remainder of the state officers are in doubt at this time.

The reports from all over this senatorial district so far received indicate that Isaac P. Witter was nominated for state senator by a good majority over Robert A. Monk of Neillville.

Jeffries got a bigger vote than in this section, although the state returns seem to be pretty evenly divided.

For County Clerk Sam Church won out over W. H. Bean of Vesper, although the returns are incomplete at this time.

For county treasurer Chas. Johnson has a small lead with what returns are in, over Henry Plenske of this city.

In the contest for sheriff John Normington won out over A. J. Cowell of this city, and at last reports he was about 800 to the good. The other members of the Republican ticket had no opposition.

#### PITTSVILLE MEN CONVICTED

John Baum and Mike O'Boyle, Pittsville men, were convicted on a charge of larceny, the complaint being that they stole some far from a concern in that city on the morning of the 4th of July.

The case was quite interesting, as was the use they put the far to, it being spread over the floor of a competitive dance hall, thus making it a little sticky for a first class dance floor. It was with some difficulty that any evidence was secured against the offenders and when the case came on at Pittsville last Wednesday they had an adjournment of the court room for the public hall, to make room for the audience. The case was tried by jury, who brought in a verdict finding the men guilty of the offense charged, and the court made \$1 and costs. In addition to this there is an understanding that the far was for along with the damage done to the floor. Asy. C. E. Briere of this city and Atty. Woodruff of Pittsville appeared for the defendants, while District Attorney Roberts appeared for the state.

#### DO YOU KNOW THAT

American million two hundred thousand Americans die each year, it is estimated.

Heart disease, pneumonia and tuberculosis cause more than 30 per cent of deaths.

Sickness lowers earning capacity? The United States Public Health service is the nation's first line of defense against disease.

Disease is the nation's greatest burden? Sunlight and sanitation, not silks and satins, make better babies?

Low wages favor high disease rates? A female fly lays an average of 120 eggs at a time?

Scandinavian Moravian Church

The Ladies Aid Society will meet in the church to-morrow. Everyone is requested to bring her own lunch and thimble and needles. Coffee will be furnished by the society. The William Workers will be entertained on Friday evening by Messrs. Nattie and Selma Sandman. Sunday morning services will be held in Scandinavian.

#### RETURNED FROM THE EAST

Mrs. Charlotte Lynn-Campbell, who has spent the past summer in the city, returned to this city on Monday. Mrs. Campbell reports having a very nice summer, but came home a week sooner than she expected to on account of the threatened railroad strike. She will take up her work of teaching vocal music here again this coming winter.

#### MARKET REPORT.

Springs	.....12
Hens	.....12
Roosters	.....8
Ducks	.....8
Geese	.....8
Turkeys	.....11
Beef	.....5-6
Hides	.....14
Veal	.....13
Hay, Timothy	.....13
Pork, dressed	.....13
Rye	.....1.08
Oats	......44
Patent Flour	.....9.90
Eggs, fresh	.....22
Butter	.....26-28
Rye Flour	.....7.65

### STEVENS POINT WAS WELL REPRESENTED

The Stevens Point business men on their booster trip showed up in the city Monday morning as per schedule and there were about sixty in the bunch. They came in with automobiles and seemed to be a lively and happy lot. They lined up on the west side of the river, and with the band at the head marched over the river and stopped at the Elks Club, where the business men had prepared for the occasion with a feast of water and musk melon, and everybody present seemed to enjoy the affair immensely.

The Stevens Pointers were met at the Elks Club by a delegation from this city, and Mayor Ellis spoke a few words of welcome to the visitors, when they were entertained inside. The band played several selections in front of the club and they had with them a very good band that rendered some nice music. The visitors seemed to be in the best of spirits and the people here enjoyed their visit here fully as much as the ones that came.

Before leaving Mayor Walters of Stevens Point made a short address during which he invited our citizens over there and said a few words for their fair, which occurs next week.

There is no question but what these booster trips are a good thing and one that might be taken up by our business men to good advantage by all concerned. It is an excellent way to have a short outing, besides giving the business men a chance to get acquainted with the people about the country.

From here the Stevens Pointers left for the east, expecting to visit Kellner, Plainfield, and other points in that vicinity.

#### DOCTORS COMBINE BUSINESS

Marshallfield News.—H. F. Thiel Tuesday signed a lease whereby he rents the entire second story of his business block on Central avenue to Drs. Karl Dooge, Wm. Hipke, H. J. Milbee, V. A. Mason, W. G. Sexton and R. P. Potter, for a term of five years. The above physicians expect to consolidate their separate practices into one big firm and to place themselves under one management. They expect to accept matters as they find them, and the fact that the practice of medicine has become so highly specialized in every branch it is virtually impossible for any one man to be perfect in each of its numerous departments. By thus consolidating they expect to keep on with their former work, the same as before, but each man will select a specialty in which he will make an extra effort to perfect himself.

They plan from time to time to go to the big medical centers to pick up new ideas and new methods. This scheme, if carried out conscientiously will certainly lead to higher efficiency and cannot fail to be a help to the community in general.

The rooms will be remodeled extensively, comprising special offices for each physician, general waiting rooms, a manager's room, library, X-ray laboratory, operating rooms and so forth.

#### RAILROAD STRIKE AVERTED

By the passage of the Adamson Eight Hour bill, and its signing by the President on Sunday, the railway strike has been averted, for the present at least.

It is not known how the railroads will take the matter, but it is the idea that the different brotherhoods will accept matters as they are and take no further action. The railroads contest the constitutionality of the measure and attempt to go back to the ten hour plan, the men say that they will strike.

The law does not go into effect until the first of January next, and in the meantime, all those affected by the law are sitting tight and saying nothing. All of those concerned seem to be of the opinion that many things may happen before the first of January.

#### FIRE ON SUNDAY

A large barn on the Thompson property at Eleventh and Arden streets was destroyed by fire on Sunday afternoon and the loss is placed at about \$700. It is reported that the fire was started by some children who were playing in the structure. The fire had gained such headway when the apartment arrived that it was impossible to save the structure, and the efforts of the firemen were directed to saving the surrounding property.

#### MISS OLMSTED COMING

On Wednesday evening, September 13, a meeting for parents and those interested in public welfare work will be held at the Elks Club. There will be music and the meeting will be addressed by Miss Olmsted of the University Extension Division, who comes to us well equipped to talk on the subject of public health and School Nursing. One of the aims of the Health Committee and the Federation is to have established in our city a school nurse and Miss Olmsted can tell the public much that would like to know in regard to such an office. There will be no admission fee and a general invitation is extended.

#### SELLING MANY BLOCKS

The Carey Concrete company has recently received orders for concrete blocks for the new garage to be built at Arpin, which will be 40x80 feet, also for the new bank building at that place, also the blocks that will be used in the new hospital, the contractor for the latter being in the hands of A. F. Hillmyre. The company has had a good run of business this year, which has steadily increased until it is now on a good solid footing. More uses are being found for concrete each year, and the indications are that the demand will increase rather than diminish.

#### FIREMEN HAD A CHOWDER

The firemen of the city were entertained by Joseph Cohen on Sunday at a chowder and river and according to all reports the boys had a good time. The weather was ideal for this kind of an outing and everything passed off in fine shape.

#### CAMPING ON LAKE BIRON

Misses Ruth McCamley, Gertrude Reiland, Bessie Buckley, Margaret Ragan, Dolores Ward, and Marion Philcox are spending a week at the McCamley cottage up river. Mrs. Nan Schlatterer is acting as chaperon.

### MARSHFIELD FAIR WAS A GREAT SUCCESS THIS YEAR

A large crowd went up from this city to the Marshallfield fair and all who attended were greatly pleased with the exhibits and the entertainment furnished the visitors. The attendance from the northern end of the county was larger this year than ever before, there being farmers attracted from all parts of the county, many going in automobiles with their families and spending the day there. The result was that the grounds were fairly crowded on Thursday and it was impossible to get a seat in the grand stand by those who arrived anywhere late in the day.

The big barn on the grounds attracted a lot of attention, and those who went there to see the exhibition of cattle as good as anything they had ever seen anywhere. There were also a number of good races on that day with entries enough to make it interesting for lovers of horse flesh.

The exhibits in the main exhibition hall were said to be better than ever before, and this building was thronged with a large crowd all day long. It is reported that the receipts on Grand Rapids Day were fully two hundred dollars more than they were a year ago, and it was thought that there was a large crowd last year.

Taken altogether it was pronounced to be a first class fair in every respect, one that was a credit to the county and the city of Marshallfield.

### GRAND RAPIDS MAY HAVE HOME COMING

Some of our business men have been interviewed on the subject of a Home Coming for Grand Rapids during the season of 1917, and so far as can be ascertained they are pretty generally in favor of such a move.

In getting up a Home Coming, it is possible to spend almost any amount of money on the affair, the cash that is required depending entirely upon the amount of amusement that is furnished the visitors for the occasion. In some places such an affair has been staged with a comparatively small cost, as on such occasions the time was given over more to social doings at which the visitors were made welcome and old times talked over, without much in the way of costly entertainment. The larger the city the more elaborate the preparations and the more money that it takes to handle the matter properly.

As to how much the citizens of Grand Rapids should spend on such an entertainment could only be determined after committees had been appointed and it was determined just what was the best plan to pursue. However, it was not matter of a great deal what was decided upon, there is no question but what the people of Grand Rapids would come to the front and do their share toward making a success of the matter.

If it is decided to hold a Home Coming preparations for the event should be started soon enough so that it can be handled properly and important matters not be left to the last minute. A mass meeting will be held Thursday evening at Daly's Theatre for the purpose of getting the sentiment of the people of Grand Rapids on the subject and if they are in favor of the proposition, to start the organization to carry out the matter thru. All the people of the city who are interested in the matter should make it a point to be present, and in case they are called upon to assist in the work everybody should be ready to do what they can to assist in carrying the matter thru to a successful issue.

#### FIXING UP THE ISLANDS

We wish to call the attention of the public that the four islands, comprising the C. & N. W. bridge, have been taken over by the Park Commission, and the work of clearing the underbrush has been commenced. We will do some clearing up every year. There are many delightful spots on these islands and we invite the public to take advantage of them for picnic, camping, or bathing. We have named them as follows: The island crossed by the C. & N. W. bridge is named Lyons Island; the island immediately below the C. & N. W. bridge containing about 12 acres is named Witter Island; the island immediately below Witter Island is named Garrison Island, containing about 10 acres; and the large island below and near South Side-nuff is named Edwards Island.

Park Commission.

**SOME NICE CORN**  
Henry Wilborn of Port Edwards brought in several ears of nice corn on Friday that he had raised on his place during the past year. The corn was Golden Glow, Wisconsin No. 8, and Smut No. 6, and all of it was apparently ripe. The ears were large and well developed and under usual conditions would prove a good yield.

**KILLED TWO RATTLESNAKES.**  
John and Charley Nash, while out on the marsh Sunday looking up the chicken prospects for this fall, ran across two rattlesnakes which they killed. The snakes were about three feet long, and one of them had three rattles on its tail. While rattlesnakes are not very thick in this country, they are seen once in awhile.

**DIRECTORS RESIGN**  
The directors of the Refland Packing Company resigned at a meeting that was held on Monday evening. New directors will be elected at a meeting to be held the 14th. The old directors decided that it would be best for other members of the company to run the business for a time.

#### WAS FREE WITH GUN

Joe Fisher, who resides on the South Side, was arrested by Sheriff Bluet Sunday night and he has since been in jail awaiting trial. Fisher, it is stated, was looking for his son-in-law with a gun, and some of the neighbors saw him and had him arrested.

#### DO YOU

Believe in national preparedness and then fail to keep yourself physically fit?  
Wash your face carefully and then use a common roller towel?  
Go to the drug store to buy a tooth brush and then handle the entire stock to see if the bristles are right? Swat the fly and then maintain a pile of garbage in the back yard?

Miss Myrtle Brooks has sold her home on the West Side to Harry Mintz, the Hancock horse dealer, who is to be married soon and intends to make this city his home.

### MR. BELL SAYS THE STOCK FAIRS ARE ON THE SQUARE

Uncle John Bell was in to see us on Monday, and he says that it is a mistake for any of the farmers in this section to imagine that there is any desire to skin them at the monthly stock fairs that are held in this city. He says that he is aware that there has been horses sold on the market square that might not have been worth all that was gotten for them, but on the other hand he can point to a dozen horses that were sold today that cannot be bought today for the money that they brought at the sale, which would indicate that the farmers were well satisfied with their bargain.

Another thing, Mr. Bell says, that some of the old skates that have been offered for sale in the past week of property of farmers themselves and not that of professional horse jockeys or dealers in horses. Also that when a farmer has a horse for sale he invariably fixes a minimum price at which he wants the animal to go, and this price is generally high enough so that the man who gets it pays all the animal is worth.

Mr. Bell says that these fairs are for the farmers and that he would do anything he could to further the interests of the farmers of Wood county and vicinity. He says that it is a fact that Mr. Bell has done a lot of work in connection with these stock fairs and that in many instances he got no pay whatever for his work, but that this fact has not kept him from doing everything possible to make a success of them. He has been instrumental at all times in getting the merchants of the city interested in giving some sort of prizes to the farmers for the produce they bring in, and when he has succeeded he has more often been cursed than blessed.

It is not such a snap to get the people interested in a matter of public interest, even tho it may be one for their ultimate benefit, and if one of our farmer friends will take it upon their shoulders to get up something of the kind, and keep it up month after month, they will find that the facts have not been overstated. Many of the surrounding towns have tried out the fair proposition and kept it up for a time, but they have gradually petered out until they generally ceased altogether. This was probably because they had no leading spirit to take an interest in the matter, and it only demonstrates that the whole proposition is not such a snap as it may seem on the face of it.

These facts are given for the benefit of those who care to come to town on that day and trade, and if any man feels that he is going to get skinned at one of these we would advise him to take some other day to come in, so that he will not run any chances of being humiliated or gold bricked.

However, we do know one thing, and that is, that there are certain neighbors who will pass right by a sale and come to town and buy one from a traveling horse dealer who is out for the money there is in the business and probably pay just as much or more than they would have to pay their neighbor, and then if they discover in time that they have been skinned they will put up a howl and try to blame their shorts coming on somebody else who they do this when they know all about the horse that their neighbor has for sale, have probably seen the animal grow up, knows his age and all about him. There is no way of protecting these people, and if they get the worst of it occasionally it is no more than they can expect.

#### SCREENED PORCHES ON FARM

The screened porch opening into the kitchen and overlooking the flower garden, which every woman loves, and should take time to enjoy, is one of the delights that is coming for every farm wife. The porch may be used all summer for the out-door dining room and for a sitting room too, if there is not another porch that is also screened on the other side of the house.

This porch with its view of the lovely garden and shrubbery is a delight from early spring when the first plum and cherry blossoms come, to the time of late autumn flowers. Why should the view which is seen so often from early dawn till dew eve be a chicken coop or a pig pen?

Chicken coops, pig pens and barn yards are indispensable but why not arrange to have the often unsightly spots screened by shrubs? The best idea is to grow them in a nursery which has more grace and beauty. It grows easily and spreads so that in a few years one may have a lovely background for the garden in front. It is doubtful if the Psalmist could have written so charmingly if he had not been able "to lift his eyes to the hills, whence cometh my help."

The tired housewife standing behind the washtub or dishpan who is able to lift her eyes to the hills or woods or a beautiful stretch of waving grain, is rested and inspired by the sight. Have the window over the table sink looking out on the most charming view to be had. Most of us spend the greater part of the daylight in the kitchen.

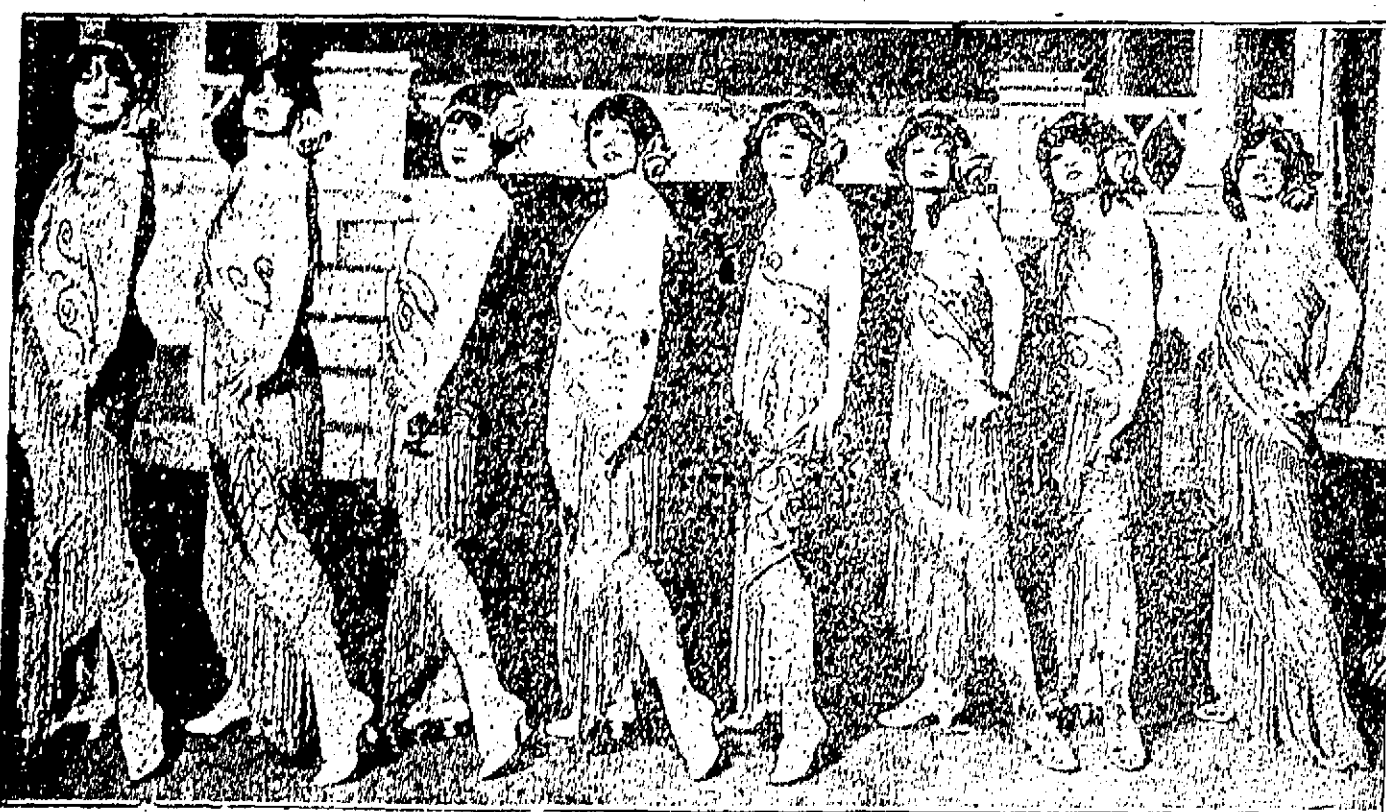
On this porch she may prepare her vegetables for dinner, here she may pick over her fruit for canning, even iron and mend, and the porch might be extended to the upper story and make a delightful sleeping place for the family. How nicely this would save the care of the bedrooms, for when we camp out each is supposed to make his own bed. There is absolutely no chance for debate as to the value of a screened-in porch; the sleeping porch has come to stay.

The expense of screening a porch is an item that must be considered and yet where the man of the house is at all handy with tools it may be done with little expense outside of the cost of lumber, screens and paint. The amount of comfort enjoyed by the family on such a porch cannot be estimated in dollars and cents.

In ordinary seasons it may be used for an out door dining room, and sleeping porch for baby room. What to six months of the year. What home convenience at the same cost would be the comfort to the entire family?

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This year something the same program will be carried out as last year. There will be music all day by the band, and in the afternoon and evening the moving picture houses will be open to the farmers and their friends free, and coffee and lemonade will be served at the Amusement Hall for those who want it. Farmers who come in to spend the day will bring their lunch and leave it at the Amusement Hall and be free to go about town, and when eating time comes they can return to the hall and eat their dinner, with coffee or lemonade to go with it. In the evening there will be a free dance at the hall, at which a good orchestra will furnish music, and if the visitors to the city do not have a sociable time it will be their own fault.

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So every farmer should bear in mind that he and his family are invited to come to Grand Rapids on Tuesday, September 26th, and have as good a time as possible with the entertainment furnished, and to feel that he is entirely welcome to the best we have to offer. Come early in the morning and stay until the show is over at night.

The committee having charge of the affair are J. Ragan, Chairman, Chas. F. Kruger, Charles Nash, Geo. L. Warren, R. P. Matthews and W. F. Gleue.

### EACH TOOK ONE GAME

The local baseball team went down to Berlin and played two games on Sunday and one Monday, which resulted in a game apiece. The game on Sunday was lost by the locals by a score of 12 to 6, and the one on Monday was taken by Grand Rapids by a score of 5 to 3.

The boys state that they were not playing their usual game on Sunday as they made the trip to Berlin by auto, and were rather tired when they arrived, but on Monday, after they had had a chance to rest up a bit, they had no trouble in showing the people down there that they were a winning team.

Our team has made quite a remarkable record this season, having won 16 out of 18 games. However, they have not been favored with very good crowds in spite of this fact, which would indicate that the majority of our people find other more enjoyable of spending their Sunday afternoons. In the beginning of the season there are plenty of people who are very enthusiastic for a ball team, but they fail to turn out to the games with any sort of regularity.

McGovern was here

Hon. F. E. McGovern made a short speech in this city on Friday morning from the west side stand. There was a crowd of nearly fifty people out to hear him, but they were all able to find room in the city park so there was no crowding or people that were not able to find a place. According to Mr. McGovern things were in the shape of the state, but since the governor's office, but since the time they have gone to the demerit bowrows.

### MONTHLY STOCK FAIR

The regular monthly stock fair will be held on the East Side Market Square next Tuesday, September 13th and farmers and others are assured that this will be one of the best gatherings of the kind held for some time. The season is on for buying and anyone having anything to sell would do well to have it on the grounds for the occasion.

The brewery will give a keg of beer to the farmer bringing in the largest number of chickens. The Reliance Packing Company will pay the highest market prices for anything in their line that is in reasonably good condition and there is a good demand now for things of this sort.

Horses and cows are also both in heavy demand and if you have either you need not wait any longer to sell the market is brisk right now and the prices are right. Little pigs are in demand right along and are bringing nice prices to those that are offering them for sale.

We auctioneer farm machinery, household goods, or practically anything you have to sell for you at a reasonable price. There is a good demand for these and the prices paid are good.

JOHN BELL, SR., Manager.

### OFFICERS ELECTED

At the annual meeting of the Merchants and Manufacturers Association held at the Elks Club Monday evening, all of the officers were elected to succeed themselves for the coming year. The old officers have served the association during the past two and one-half years, and they were willing and anxious to give some one else a chance to do part of the work, but the members appreciated their services to such an extent that they insisted on their serving another term. The officers elected were as follows:

President—C. A. Normington.  
Vice Pres.—W. F. Gleue.  
Sec.—G. D. Fritzinger.  
Treas.—Warren Fisher.

The matter of lighting the city in a more artistic and efficient manner than is being done at the present time was taken up and discussed at some length, and it was decided to appoint a committee to look into the matter to see what could be done along this line. The merchants feel that they have a very good hand in not presenting the appearance that it should, and that much could be done to improve it by installing a system of ornamental lighting such as has been done in many cities of a smaller size.

### ELECTION DAY WAS A QUIET AFFAIR

There was no great turnout in this city on Primary Election Day, and the various candidates in this section went about with a winning smile on their faces just as if they had secured the victory. Information as to how things were going. At the present writing the returns are very incomplete, although enough have been received to show how things are going.

The only contest on the Democratic ticket was for the office of sheriff, the candidates being Fred Reill and Henry Kieffer, both men being from Marshfield. Kieffer won out, although the majority cannot be given at this time.

On the Republican ticket Philipp got the largest vote in the country for the office of state senator. It is evident that he received the nomination in the state by a big majority. The remainder of the state officers are in doubt at this time.

The reports from all over this senatorial district so far received indicate that Isaac P. Witter was nominated for state senator by a good majority over Robert A. Monk of Neillsville.

LaFollette got a bigger vote than Jeffries in this section, although the state returns seem to be pretty evenly divided.

For County Clerk Sam Church won out over W. H. Bean of Vesper, although the returns are incomplete at this time.

For county treasurer Claus Johnson has a small lead with what returns are in, over Henry Plante of this city.

In the contest for sheriff John Normington won out over A. J. Cowell of this city, and at last reports he was about \$90 to the good. The other members of the Republican ticket had no opposition.

### PITTSVILLE MEN CONVICTED

John Baum and Mike O'Boyle, Pittsville men, were convicted on a charge of larceny, the complaint being that they stole some tar from a concern in that city on the morning of the Fourth of July.

The case was quite interesting, as was the use they put the tar to, it being spent over the floor of a competitive dance hall, thus making it a trifle sticky for a first class dance floor. It was with some difficulty that any evidence was secured against the offenders and when the case came up at Pittsville last Wednesday they had adjourned from the court room to the public hall, to make room for the audience.

The case was tried by jury, who brought in a verdict finding the men guilty of the offense charged, and the court made \$1 and costs. In addition to this there is an understanding that the tar will be paid for along with the damage done to the floor. Atty. C. E. Briere of this city and Atty. Woodruff of Pittsville appeared for the defendants, while District Attorney Roberts appeared for the state.

### DO YOU KNOW THAT

One million two hundred thousand Americans die each year, it is estimated?

Heart disease, pneumonia and tuberculosis cause more than 30 per cent of deaths?

Sickness lowers earning capacity?

The United States Public Health Service is the nation's first line of defense against disease?

Disease is the nation's greatest burden?

Sunlight and sanitation, not silks and satins, make better babies?

Low wages favor high disease rates?

A female fly lays an average of 120 eggs at a time?

Scandinavian Moravian Church

The Ladies Aid Society will meet in the church to-morrow. Everyone is requested to bring her own lunch and things and needles. Coffee will be furnished by the society. The Willing Workers will be entertained on Friday evening by Misses Nettie and Selma Sandman. Sunday morning services will be held in Scandinavian.

### RETURNED FROM THE EAST

Mrs. Charlotte Lynn-Campbell, who has spent the past summer in the east, returned to this city on Monday. Mrs. Campbell reports having had a very nice summer, but came home a week sooner than expected, on account of the threatened railroad strike. She will take up her work of teaching vocal music here again this coming winter.

### MARKET REPORT.

Springs	14
Hens	12
Roosters	8
Ducks	9
Geese	9
Turkeys	8
Beef	6-6
Hides	14
Veal	13
Hay, timothy	14
Pork, dressed	13
Oats	1.08
Patent Flour	9.90
Eggs, fresh	22
Butter	26-28
Rye Flour	7.55

### STEVENS POINT WAS WELL REPRESENTED

The Stevens Point business men on their booster trip showed up in this city Monday morning as well as scheduled and there were about eighty in the bunch. They came in sixteen automobiles and seemed to be a lively and happy lot. They lined up on the west side of the river, and with the hand they had marched over the river and stopped at the Elks Club, where the business men had prepared for the occasion with a feast of water and musk melon, and everybody present seemed to enjoy the affair immensely.

The Stevens Pointers were met at the Elks Club by a delegation from this city, and Mayor Ellis spoke a few words of welcome to the visitors, when they were entertained inside. The band played several selections in honor of the club and they had with them a very good hand that rendered some nice music. The visitors seemed to be in the best of spirits and the people here enjoyed their visit here fully as much as the ones that came.

Before leaving Mayor Walters of Stevens Point made a short address to the group, in which he expressed over there and said a few words for their fair, which occurs next week.

There is no question but what these booster trips are a good thing and one that might be taken up by our business men to good advantage if they continued. It is an excellent way to have a short outing, besides giving the business men a chance to get acquainted with the people about the country.

From here the Stevens Pointers went to the west, expecting to visit Koller, Plainfield, and other points in that vicinity.

### DOCTORS COMBINE BUSINESS

Marshfield News.—H. F. Thiel Tuesday started a new whereby he rents the entire second story of his business block on Central avenue to Drs. Karl Doegs, Wm. Hipke, H. H. Milbee, V. A. Mason, W. G. Sexton and R. P. Potter, for a term of five years. The above physicians expect to combine their separate practices into one big firm and place themselves under one management.

They explain that owing to the fact that the practice of medicine has become so highly specialized in every branch it is virtually impossible for any one man to be perfect in each of his numerous departments. By thus consolidating they expect to keep up with their former work, the same as before, but each man will select a specialty in which he will make an extra effort to perfect himself.

They plan from time to time, to go to the big medical centers to pick up new ideas and new methods. This scheme, if carried out conscientiously will certainly lead to higher efficiency and cannot fail to be a help to the community in general.

The rooms will be remodelled extensively, comprising special offices for each physician, general waiting rooms, a manager's room, library, X-ray laboratory, operating rooms and so forth.

### RAILROAD STRIKE AVERTED

By the passage of the Adamson Eight Hour bill, and its signing by the President on Sunday, the railway strike has been averted, for the present at least.

It is not known how the railroads will take the matter, but it is the idea that the different brotherhoods will accept matters as they are and take no further action. If the railroads contest the constitutionality of the measure, and attempt to go back to the ten hour plan, the men say that they will strike.

The law does not go into effect until the first of January next, and in the meantime, all those affected by the law are sitting tight and saying nothing. All of those concerned seem to be of the opinion that many things may happen before the first of January.

### FIRE ON SUNDAY

A large barn on the Thompson property at Eleventh and Avon streets was destroyed by fire on Sunday afternoon and the loss is placed at about \$700. It is reported that the fire was started by some children who were playing in the structure. The fire had gained such headway when the department arrived that it was impossible to save the structure, and the efforts of the firemen were directed to saving the surrounding property.

### MISS OLMSTED COMING

On Wednesday evening, September 13, a meeting for parents and those interested in public welfare work will be held at the Elks Club. The program will be music and the meeting will be addressed by Miss Olmsted of the University Extension Division, who comes to us well equipped to talk on the subject of public health and school nursing. One of the aims of the Health Committee and the Education is to have established in our city a school nurse and Miss Olmsted would like to know in regard to such an office. There will be no admission fee and a general invitation is extended.

### SELLING MANY BLOCKS

The Caroy Concrete company has recently received orders for concrete at Appleton, which will be 40x80 feet, also for the new bank building at that place, also the blocks that will be used in the new hospital, the contract for the latter being in the hands of A. F. Billmyre. The company has had a good run of business this year, which has steadily increased until it is now on a good solid footing. More uses are being found for concrete each year, and the indications are that the demand will increase rather than diminish.

### FIREMEN HAD A CHOWDER

The firemen of the city were entertained by John Cohen on Sunday at a chicken chowder up river and according to all reports the boys had a good time. The weather was ideal for this kind of an outing and everything passed off in fine shape.

### CAMPING ON LAKE BIRON

Misses Ruth McCamley, Gertrude Belland, Beatrice Buckle, Margaret Ragan, Dolores Ward, and Marion Philcox are spending a week at the McCamley cottage up river. Mrs. Nan Schlatterer is acting as chaperon.

### MAISHFIELD FAIR WAS A GREAT SUCCESS THIS YEAR

A large crowd went up from this city and the surrounding country to take in the Marshfield fair and all who attended were greatly pleased with the exhibits and the entertainment furnished the visitors. The attendance from the northern end of the county was larger this year than ever before, there being farmers attracted from all parts of the county, many going in automobiles with their families and spending the day there. The result was that the grounds were fairly crowded on Thursday and it was impossible to get a seat in the grand stand by those who arrived anywhere late in the day.

The big barn on the grounds attracted a lot of attention, and those who went there pronounced the exhibit of cattle as good as anything they had ever seen anywhere. There were also a number of good races on that day with entries coming to make it interesting for lovers of horse flesh.

The exhibits in the main exhibition hall were said to be better than ever before, and this building was thronged with a large crowd all day long. It is reported that the receipts on Grand Rapids day were fully two hundred dollars more than they were a year ago, and it was thought that there was a large crowd last year.

Taken altogether it was pronounced to be a first class fair in every respect, one that was a credit to the county and the city of Marshfield.

Some of our business men have been interviewed on the subject of a Home Coming for Grand Rapids during the season of 1917, and so far as can be ascertained they are pretty generally in favor of such a move.

In getting up a Home Coming, it is possible to spend almost any amount of money on the occasion, and that is required depending entirely upon the amount of amusement that is furnished the visitors for the occasion. In some places such an affair has been staged with a comparatively small cost, as on such occasions the time was given over more to social doings at which the visitors were made welcome and old times talked over, without much in the way of costly entertainment. The larger the city the more elaborate the preparations and the more money that it takes to handle the matter properly.

As to how much the citizens of Grand Rapids should spend on such an entertainment could only be determined after committees had been appointed and it was determined just what was the best plan to pursue. It would not matter much if a great deal of money was spent, there is no question but what the people of Grand Rapids would come to the front and do their share toward making a success of the matter.

If it is decided to hold a Home Coming, preparations for the event should be started at once, so that it can be handled properly and important matters not be left to the last minute.

A mass meeting will be held Thursday evening at Daly's Theatre for the purpose of getting the sentiment of the people of Grand Rapids on the subject and if they are in favor of the proposition to start the perfection of an organization to carry the matter thru. All the people of the city who are interested in the matter should make it a point to be present, and in case they are called upon to assist in the work every body should be ready to do what they can to assist in carrying the matter thru to a successful issue.

### GRAND RAPIDS MAY HAVE HOME COMING

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Those fairs are given for the benefit of those who care to come to town on that day and trade, and if any one feels that he is going to get skinned at one of them, we would advise him to take some other day to come in, so that he will not run any chances of being buncoed or gold bricked.

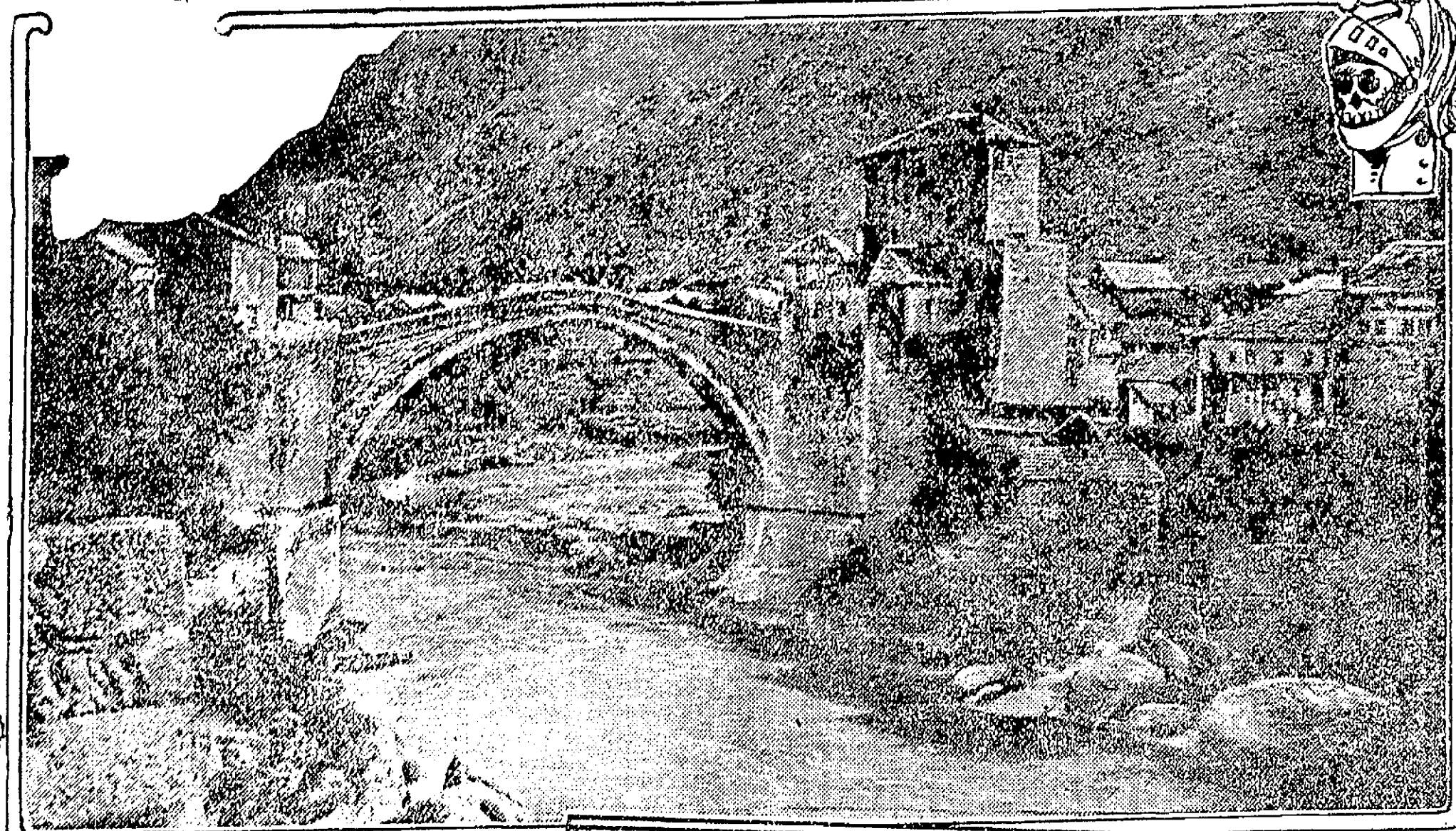
However, we do know one thing, and that is, that there are certain farmers who will just as soon as a neighbor who has a good horse for sale and come to town and buy one from a traveling horse dealer who is out for the money there is in the business and probably pay just as much or more than they would have paid if they had been able to get a horse from a neighbor who has a good horse for sale and come to town and buy one from a traveling horse dealer who is out for the money there is in the business and probably pay just as much or more than they would have paid if they had been able to get a horse from a neighbor who has a good horse for sale and come to town and buy one from a traveling horse dealer who is out for the money there is in the business and probably pay just as much or more than they would have paid if they had been able to get a horse from a neighbor who has a good horse for sale and come to town and buy one from a traveling horse dealer who is out for the money there 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# WAR'S DARK TRAIL in the BALKANS



PICTURESQUE BALKAN TOWN

David Starr Jordan, noted educator and pacifist, tells what frightfulness has been brought by conflict in the little countries of Eastern Europe: A grave problem still unsolved

(Courtesy American Museum Journal)

IT WAS my fortune, not long ago, with three good friends and two soldiers, to follow in a king's automobile along the trail of war. This was in Macedonia.

The line of an army's march is not pleasant to look upon even though the people along it had not been to war. The plow is not much to look upon, but the plow is suspended just high enough to bulge inquisitive dogs or goats. Somewhere in the field, anywhere in the Balkan valleys in May, you will see one woman driving or leading a bullock or a buffalo, while another behind her holds the plow. The men are in the army—or else they were there.

The memory I shall longest hold of Montenegro is a picture taken by my guide, Antonio Belmolin, of this land of stony graves, of the resolute people of the limestone crags who have never done homage to the Turks nor to any other outside power. It will be remembered that all these Balkan folk were for years under the dominion of the Turk, and that none of them have been free for half a century. The Turk was most acceptable when he was asleep. When he was awake, he had his own ideas of "Union and Progress." Union meant unity, while another behind her holds the plow. The men are in the army—or else they were there.

These people have had constantly before them the choice of revolt, conversion, assimilation, banishment and massacre. And at one time or another, some of these have chosen each one of them, often two or three of them at once. Although, following the wicked lead of Bismarck and Tiersch, Europe has kept the Turk alive, because from financiers in each nation, the Ottoman sultan has borrowed considerable sums of money.

Macedonia lies along the southern slopes of the Balkan peninsula. It is a fertile region crossed by chains of rounded mountains, with green valleys and swift streams. In physical conditions not unlike the south of France. It has 45,000 square miles of territory, is about as large as the state of Maine, with a population nearly two-thirds that of the city of New York, and before the war of liberation it had about 2,250,000 people. The majority of these were Bulgarian in blood and they were allowed to have their own churches and schools.

As to the campaigns which have desolated Macedonia in the last few years we need say only a word. The history of the two Balkan wars is given with accuracy and justice in the monumental report of the Balkan commission of the Carnegie endowment, a document of especial value in any study of the conditions preceding the "third Balkan war" which today has set the world in flames.

The first Balkan war was a struggle as far as any war can be. Its purpose was the relief of a distressed people, suffering for centuries from the hordes of Turkish rule, always incompetent and everywhere unscrupulous, and on the other hand continuously overruled by the outlaw patriots which kept the land in incessant turmoil.

The Balkan alliance was a Russian inspiration. It was planned by Hartwig, Russian minister at Belgrade, "the evil genius of the Balkans." It ended in the treaty of London, where the blind intermeddling of the powers, bullied by Austrian intrigue, agreed only to the kingdom of Albania, leaving the states to fight it out so far as Macedonia was concerned. This brought on the second Balkan war, in which Bulgarian diplomacy made all the mistakes it had a chance to make.

The treaty of Bucharest left Macedonia crossed



WOMEN SUFFER MOST

by artificial boundaries. The effect of intolerance, worst in Greece, had enough everywhere, was to drive out of each nation all who belonged to the wrong language or religion. I do not say race, for they are all of the same general stock, even the bulk of the "Turks" and Greeks. This has filled the region with refugees, men and women whose fault is that they lived on the wrong side of the boundaries made for them in the treaty of Bucharest.

Travelling down the long highway which leads over 200 miles from Sofia to Samokov and Dubnitza in old Bulgaria, then across the border of Macedonia, down the Struma river past Dzunaila to Petritsch, we found everywhere the Bulgarian refugees from the Saloniki district in Greek Macedonia. These have been roughly estimated at 50,000 in number. Some of these have been given farms or houses abandoned in Macedonia by Turks who followed the Turkish army away. Others received farms left by Greeks when the Greek army went back after the treaty of Bucharest. The government grants each person some fourpence a day. Some find work, but after the war there are few employers. The cost of living has doubled, the means of living has fallen. At Petritsch, near the present boundary of Greece, there were hundreds of these waiting about on the stone sidewalks day by day. They were waiting for the powers to revise the treaty of Bucharest and give them back their homes in the region above Saloniki. Some local journal had said that this revision was coming soon. It was my duty to assure them that it would never come. The phrase in Sofia, "Europe exists no more," is the truth so far as Balkan affairs are concerned.

The reason for that is clearer now. Europe was paralyzed by the great terror which has since come on it in an unthinkable catastrophe. There were some in the "concert of powers," who were striving to bring on this catastrophe. The "war of steel and gold" was about to give place to real war, which would end, they hoped, in speedy victory and world power. It has not ended in that way. It has not yet ended at all. But those who most looked forward to war were the ones who had least conception of its certain consequences. In the whole length of the Struma valley in western Macedonia, towns have been burned in whole or part by the Greek army which pursued the Bulgarians as far as the old border of Bulgaria. In Greek Macedonia, at the hands of some one or all of the three successive armies—Turkish, Bulgarian and Greek—most of the towns between Saloniki and Drama have suffered the same fate. Each of these towns has now its share of Greek refugees from Turkish Thrace. These have been estimated by Greek authorities as numbering 300,000. They have come by railway from Adrianople in box cars belonging to the Greek government.

These cars are left at the various stations, a dozen or more at each. In these the people keep their bedding and their scanty effects. The government of Greece allows them two or three sou's a day, with rice which they cook on fires of thistles and other weeds.

In a Turkish journal, vigorous complaint was made against the Albanian refugees in Thrace as more "proficient with the Musser than with the plow, and skillful only as cattle thieves." A plea was made for bringing back the Bulgarian farmers as far more desirable neighbors. "The Bulgarians are now our friends."

In the larger towns, as Saloniki and Kilkish, the refugees are ranged in tent cities, ten thousand or more in one encampment. There were perhaps 20,000 Greek refugees a little more than a year ago along the road from Drama to Saloniki.

When I was at Saloniki the Turks were leaving in great numbers; 212,000 took steamer passage for Stambul in one month. Saloniki (Thessalonika), beautifully situated, in full face of Mount Olympus and with a noble harbor, should be one of the great cities of the world. In the aftermath of the second Balkan war, it lost half its population. It is no better off today than in the times when St. Paul called out for help in Macedonia.

Marsh and often terribly brutal operations in Serbia and Greece result from the unchecked operations of the military element. The soldier, as such, considers neither economic conditions nor the soul of a man. It was claimed that the two wise ministers Vassilich in Belgrade and Venizelos in Athens were both opposed to the policy of repression. Both would, if they could, have proclaimed religious linguistic tolerance in those parts of Macedonia turned over to them by the treaty of Bucharest. But the fact of victory, and especially victory over their sister state, Bulgaria, intoxicated the military, and fills the mob with the "east wind." In such times the civil authority cannot hold its own against the military.

Bulgaria recognized better the value of tolerance. A Greek church and school, stand undisturbed in Sofia. In the Bulgarian national assembly there are about a dozen Turkish deputies, representing Thrace. These Turks, supporters all of the king, hold the balance of power against the combined democrats and socialists, the group opposed to all war. The spirit of hate is still very strong among the people of Bulgaria. They hate Roumania, as the robber-state who has done them the most harm. They hate Greece.

There can never be settled quiet in the East until the "Balkans belong to the Balkans," until civil authority everywhere dominates the military and until customs unions and other unions cause these people to realize that one fate befalls them all and that the welfare of each state is bound up in that of its neighbor.

## A Loyal Love

By VICTOR REDCLIFFE

(Copyright, 1916, by W. G. Chapman.)

Reuben Waite was just about to thrust his pitchfork into a window of hay when he espied a human foot.

"Hey, wake up here!" he shouted in his customary stentorian tones. As he spoke, he tapped an extending boot sole with the tines of the fork. The foot drew in, the hay rose up in a cascade and a hide well-tended young man was revealed. He brushed dust and sweat from hair and clothing and rather shamefacedly confronted the farmer.

"Tramp, eh?" gruffly suggested old Reuben.

"I look it, don't I?" propounded the stranger, with a little bitter laugh. "You do, for a fact. I say—where did you get those togs?"

"I found them over on a robbish heap back of the barn."

"They were, in fact, an utterly discarded suit Reuben had thrown away as unfit the day previous."

"I'm your own must have been pretty hard to change for these," observed the farmer.

"They were, for a fact," answered the stranger and his face grew stern and cold. "I'm Tom Lee. I'm a tramp. I'm hungry, give me work."

"Well, I need help," spoke Reuben, after a critical inspection of the applicant. "You look likely, and, if you're honest as well, we may hitch for harvest."

"I'll try to suit," said Tom Lee. "Those togs won't do, though," declared Reuben, and they were, indeed,



"A Striped Suit."

tatters. "Come into the barn and I'll provide something better."

Within a few minutes Tom Lee looked somewhat more respectable in a homespun suit, worn but whole and shiny but the former wore. He was given a good meal in the kitchen, furnished with a pitchfork by the farmer and put in the day so diligently that Reuben commended him approvingly.

"I'll show you your quarters in the attic," said the farmer after supper. "There's a cool sheltered nook in that old summer house in the garden," dissented Tom Lee. "If you'll let me have a hay cover and don't mind, I'll bunk in the open air."

"Just as you like," said Reuben. "Ah, there's Nellie, my daughter. Been visiting since yesterday. Put up the rig, will you?"

Tom Lee braced himself and stood like a statue at the hitching block as a young lady drove into the yard, and, waving her hand gayly to her father, rounded the house and came to the barn. She alighted graceful as some nymph, then stood rooted, staring with strangely questioning eyes at Tom Lee.

"You?" she gasped, and her face became bloodless.

Tom simply smiled. He had folded his arms and stood like a man awaiting anger, disdain, censure.

"Why did you come here?" she faltered.

"For a purpose. You need not recognize me, you must not betray me. You will know in a few days."

Old Reuben was coming towards her now and the brief colloquy was suspended.

Tom Lee did not seek to meet Nellie Waite again. He went about his work steadily. It did Reuben Waite and have noticed that the eyes of the new recruit followed him everywhere and that he sought to be near him whenever he could.

It was three days afterwards when Farmer Waite came upon Tom Lee mending a hay rake. His face was stern and forbidding.

"You will have to go at the end of the week, Lee," he said.

"Why, sir?" questioned Tom Lee.

"Because I found the clothes you changed for my old suit. You threw them behind some brush. A striped suit."

Tom Lee's chin sank. "A convict's suit."

"That condemns me, doesn't it?" inquired Tom Lee in a crushed tone.

"Do you blame me? If the woman-folks or the neighbors know what you have been, you can imagine their fears. Oh, I'm not going to tell on you, Tom Lee. Of course you are an escaped convict, but I shan't tell anybody. I burned your old suit safely that night. Go your way when Saturday night comes and good luck to you, for you are a faithful worker."

"Thank you, sir," said Tom Lee humbly.

Saturday morning early, Reuben came around the barn to halt stock

Most Rare. "Dubwaite is the most consistent pacifist I ever saw."

"What makes you think so?"

"Why, he won't even quarrel when he's reasonably sure to get the best of it."

To Relieve Fatigue. When a woman is very tired she will find one of the best processes of refreshing herself is to wring out hot clothes and lay them over her eyes and forehead. A hot water bag does not

still and stare, and then, pitchfork in hand, start on a rapid run.

There, carrying a great armful of barley straw to the pig pens was Tom Lee. And sneaking toward him, just changed from behind a stack, was a lurking evil-faced fellow carrying a big, short but heavy hickory cudgel. He raised it and swung out a fearful blow. Tom Lee went down like a shot. His assailant drew back to repeat the blow, when the big straw hat, the prototype of that worn by Reuben, fell off.

"The wrong man!" shouted the runaway.

"Am I the right one?" announced Reuben. "Strut an inch and I will split you with the fork. Ha, Jim Devlin, I see. I see! March to the house, hands up, or I'll nail you good."

"Stay quiet, lad, you're in good hands." In truly genial, almost affectionate tones spoke Farmer Waite to Tom Lee an hour afterward.

The latter stared hard. He was lying in a bed in the best spare room in the house. His head was bandaged. The farmer sat beside him.

"What has happened?" questioned Tom Lee faintly.

"You saved my life, that's what," came the sturdy reply. "You looked like me in my old suit and hat."

Tom Lee named Jim Devlin did it. A fellow I sent away the road five years ago for stealing horses. He swore then that he would have my life when he got out. He must have escaped, for he got a twenty-year term."

"Yes, he escaped, and I with him," was the surprising statement of Tom Lee. "I had only a week to serve, but the opportunity came and because I knew he was aimed for you, I joined him, slipped him and came here to guard you against his revenge."

"Why?" uttered the bewildered Reuben.

"Because I loved your daughter. Stay, do not get angry. I was sent to the penitentiary an innocent man. The world will yet know it. I had met your daughter when she was visiting a friend."

"Yes, father," broke in an impressive voice, and Nellie Waite appeared at the doorway. "He is an innocent man. He saved you—help him. He would wonder why I have refused to marry. It is because of Elston Deane, whom you know as Tom Lee, the only man I shall ever love."

Elston Deane went back to prison to serve out the few remaining days of his sentence, but the law remitted it. Jim Devlin had ten years added to his former sentence. Farmer Waite took up the cudgel in behalf of the man who had saved his life and whom his daughter so loyally loved.

It was no easy task digging up the buried past, but persistence and money unearthed the real criminals, for whose misdoings Elston Deane had so unjustly suffered.

"Truth will prevail," sapiently observed old Reuben, the day that the complete vindication of "Tom Lee" was publicly announced.

"And love will inspire the darkest life with hope and courage," added Elston Deane fervently, as he wound his arm affectionately about his wife that was to be.

Rare Breed. Teddy is the joy of a North Hill neighborhood, not on account of his ancestry, because Teddy is a dog of varied antecedents, but because he is one of the best-natured and most highly accomplished "purps" imaginable.

To be plain and frank, Teddy is a mongrel, and this fact was conveyed to one little boy who urged his father to get him a dog just like him.

The little boy knew Teddy was a mongrel, but his idea of what "mongrel" meant was surprising when revealed to his father.

"What kind of a dog would you like?" the father questioned when he finally consented to make the purchase.

"Just like Teddy."

"But Teddy is a mongrel."

"Yes; that's what I want, too," said the youngster, "a full-blooded mongrel."—Youngstown Telegram.

Shark Bitters. "Pop?"

"What is it, Rutherford?"

"Is it true that a shark has to turn over before it can bite?"

"Yes."

"And do you think it has to turn over to drink, too?"

"I don't think so. Why do you ask?"

"I was just thinking of Uncle Henry."

"What about Uncle Henry?"

"I have often heard you say he drinks like a fish, and I was just wondering if it is because he throws back his head until he nearly lies on his back."—Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

Not Dullied by Age. They still giggle in Chicago and the West a witticism of George Ade's, enunciated at a Christmas dance in the early nineties.

A very pretty young lady said to Mr. Ade at this dance:

"What do you think of our scheme of decoration—holly leaves over laurel?"

"Well, to be frank," the brilliant bachelor replied, "I'd much prefer mistletoe over yew."—Exchange.

Muzzled. Speaking of garters—have you heard of the Harvard students who spared a pair with silver clasps in a Harvard square showwindow, and thinking to raise a smile, at least, from the chamber at the counter, asked the price of a dog collar, pointed at the same time to the silver-clasped garter? She turned, looked sweetly at the young man, and said: "We do not separate them for puppies, sir."—Boston Herald.

Memorism and Hypnotism. You may say that "memorism" is a form of hypnotism, or you may, with equal propriety, say that "hypnotism" is a form of memorism. It is as broad as it is long.

As memorism is the fact that it first sprang into prominence through one F. A. Mesmer, a German physician of Merseburg about 1780. The name mesmerism has in these days been eclipsed by the more familiar hypnotism.

act as a substitute for this, and the simplest way is to have two cloths and a basin of hot water ready to wring out and replace the one that becomes cool on the head.

Strikingly Unoriginal. A prominent clergyman says that the only way to be interesting is to break the Ten Commandments. How is that being interesting? It's about the least original thing mankind can do.

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## POINTS FOR HOME WORKER

In home dressmaking a very important point to remember, especially in making coats and skirts, is the frequent use of the iron. Unless the seams are carefully pressed with a hot iron over a damp cloth the garment, however well cut, will have an amateur look.

Iron the button side of a waist in a folded bath towel, buttons turned downward. It will prevent them from breaking.

A Turkish stew is made of purslane and rice, boiled together and then seasoned with browned onions, pepper and salt.

An excellent thing for cleaning wallpaper is bran fluff into cheesecloth bags; also it is better than soap for the bathtub.

Never throw away the skins of oranges. The grated yellow rind is a good flavoring for cakes, etc., and is cheaper than extracts.

Mint powders is used in icees, confections, sandwiches and salads, as well as in dressings for meats.

A wire basket, known as a salad shaker or drainer, should be used to dry greens after they have been thoroughly washed. Leaves of lettuce often hold water after they have been thoroughly shaken. If they are not fully dry they will not hold dressing well.

A fine grater is better than a knife for removing the surface of anything that is burned.

A pad of very thick paper laid over the edge of each step under the carpet will prevent it from wearing and it will last much longer.

Do not use a heavy silence cloth, as the hem is apt to make a ridge under the tablecloth. Buttohole the cut edges with white darning cotton.

To keep the water fresh and sweet in vases of cut flowers add to it a small bit of sugar.

TO DISTINGUISH FIBER SILK Remember That It Has a Higher Luster Than Pure Silk and Is Not Elastic.

Fiber or artificial silk is a vegetable product made wholly from wood or from cotton, while pure silk is animal fiber, taken wholly from the cocoon.

A simple method to distinguish the fiber from the pure silk is to place hose of each kind side by side, and by examining both it will be found that the artificial silk has a higher luster than the pure silk. Next, take the fiber silk in both hands and note the harshness of the feel and the absence of much elasticity. By going through the same process with the pure silk hose the reverse will be found to be the case.

The phrase, "mercerized silk," is used upon many occasions by those who should know better. There is no such thing as mercerized silk. The process of mercerization is applied to cotton to supply a silky luster.—Dry Goods Economist.

GIVE SMARTNESS TO DRESS Collars and Neck Finishes Are Accessories That Must by No Means Be Neglected.

Collars and neck finishes play a very important part in dresses; a bright colored dress is much smartened by a little black velvet de such as is shown in the upper corner of the group; below this is a collar that will appeal to those

who like their necks covered, as will also the cape collar to the right, which is finished with a closely-plaited ruffle. The medial collar of net edged with lace is firmly wired. The little striped collar may be made in silk, Luvisea or voile.

THING TO BE CULTIVATED Immense Value of Repose is Something That Is Not Understood as It Should Be.

Learn repose. In this you will find a greater power than all the concentrated nervous tension in the world. The woman who has mastered repose will find that her nerves respond to her bidding—not she to their whims.

To learn repose, practice sitting in all kinds of chairs, letting the chair do the work it was intended to do. Few women sit gracefully and unconsciously. They sit too far back, too far forward, too straight, or on the middle of their backbones, and instead of relaxing they are taut with the tension of their nerves.

Practice lying in bed relaxed and enjoy a restful sleep, instead of fatiguing slumber so common to most women.

For a New Sofa Cushion. Make a bag of scrim or unbleached cotton the size you wish the pillow to be and hang it in a convenient closet. Put into the bag, from time to time, every scrap of waste silk that is too small for other uses. When the bag is full, sew up the open end, cover and you will have a new cushion. Don't forget to start a new bag when you sew up the old one.

Becoming Fashion. A very pretty fashion has just come over from Paris. Chaplets of leaves, glossy or transparent, in colors harmonizing or contrasting with the dress, are being worn around the hair. This arrangement is particularly becoming to young girls so long as the leaves are not metallized.

Silver Cord Dolly. Silver cord, such as is used to tie packages, can be crocheted into a very handsome dolly. It makes an excellent mat for a crystal pitcher or cut glass dish. Gold cord may be used in a similar manner, but it tarnishes more quickly.

Wedding Decoration. Roses latticed across the windows suggest a charming decoration for a home wedding. Cut a square of pasteboard to fit across the inside of the smaller windows, making a lattice-work across it with white lacing, and on this pin long festoons of pink or red rambling roses. It is a very inexpensive decoration, for the roses can be added in a few moments. Butch windows so treated give a room the air of a veritable rose bower. Lilies, daffodils, etc., would be equally beautiful at a June function.

Sports Skirts. The new, crocheted sports skirts are shirred at the waist line, the shirring being topped by a wide rill of the material, so that the blouse of the wearer emerges from it like a flower from a cup. With these skirts are worn sports hats of white or cream color faced up with ermine to match the skirt.

Serge Middles This Fall. Serge is everywhere. There are even to be serge middles in several colors—ideal for schoolgirls.

## CHECKS IN FIRST FASHION



Here is a frock made of blue and white voile, with a blue satin bodice and sleeves cut on the bias.

Fur-Trimmed Wraps. For evenings are wraps of lace trimmed with fur. Ah, trifles these, of a surety, but things of fascination for all that. They do not give a great deal of warmth, to be sure, but who desires warmth on an August evening? What they do add to a thin summer frock is a matchless suggestion of elegance and formality—the frock showing through at every point so that none of its prettiness is lost. One of these wraps is of black imitation Chantilly, in loose cut effect, with bell sleeves edged like the foot of the wrap with a tiny band of stunk fur. A feather-hoop runs under the fur all around the foot of the wrap, so that its fur and lace edge swings out gracefully at every step. The collar is of fur and may be worn open or closed. A similar model in white lace has beaver fur trimming.

Hats of Linen Braid. Among the infrequent novelties received this season from Paris linen braid stands out conspicuously. Hats of this material are refreshingly dull in finish. The braid resembles linen cloth, but is woven like satin straw and will doubtless soon make its appearance on suits and dresses. It comes in the neutral colors and pastel shades only as yet.

Hair Wash. An excellent hair wash is to take one ounce of borax and one ounce of powdered camphor and dissolve in a pint of boiling water, added to cold water in a bowl. The camphor will form into lumps, but a sufficient amount will dissolve. This will strengthen the hair and preserve the color.

Fullness Without Flare. According to the gowns shown at a fall display seen in New York recently, skirts are to be just as full as formerly, but entirely lacking in flare. Quantities of flexible or very thin material will be used and this weighted by a broad hem at the bottom will produce the necessary outline.

Glove Purses. A glove purse is a tiny, dainty affair of white leather and brocade silk. It is just big enough to hold a few five or ten-cent pieces, and can be slipped inside the glove.

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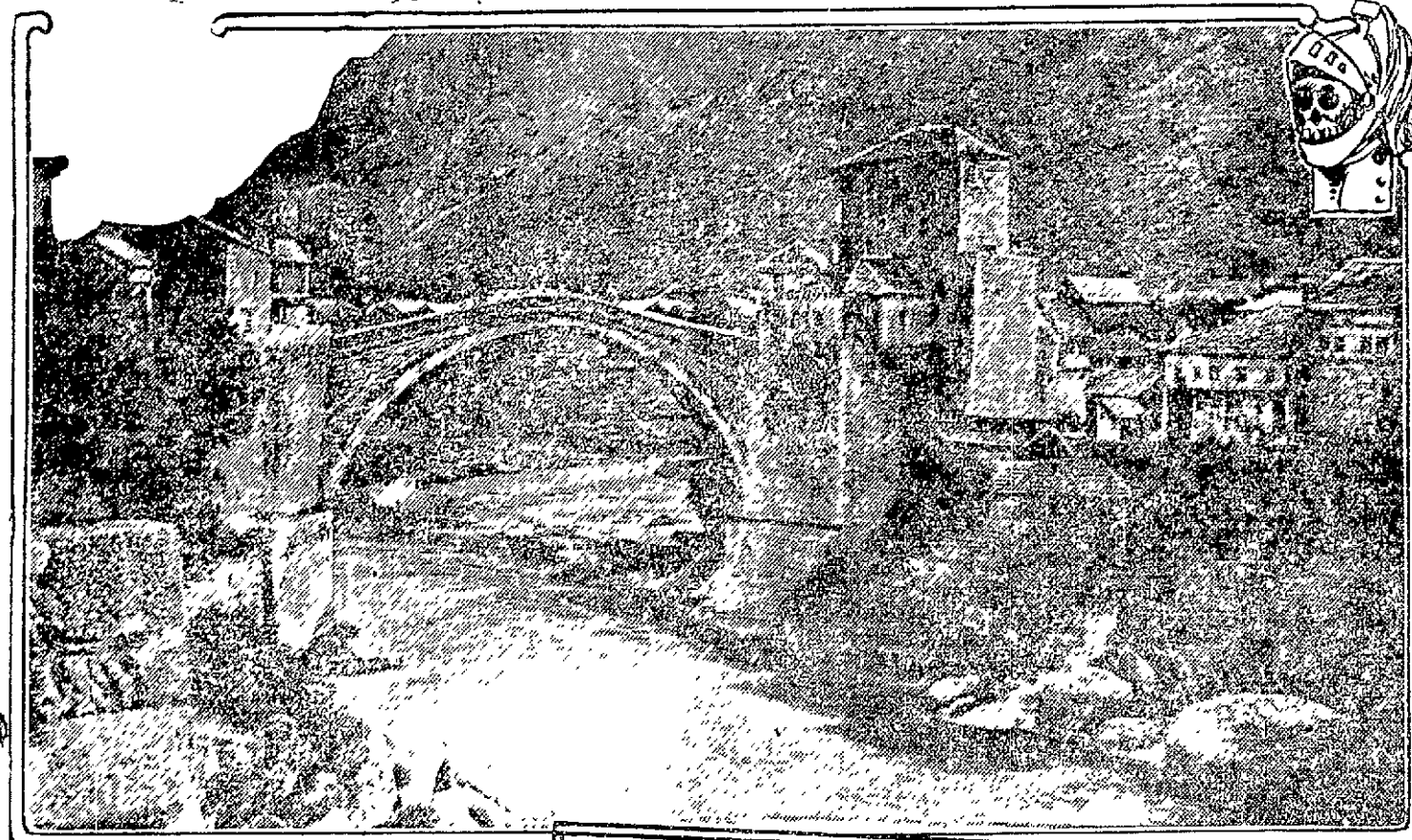
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David Starr Jordan, noted educator and pacifist, tells what frightfulness has been brought by conflict in the little countries of Eastern Europe: A grave problem still unsolved

(Courtesy American Museum Journal)

IT WAS my fortune, not long ago, with three good friends and two soldiers, to follow in a king's automobile along the trail of war. This was in Macedonia. The line of an army's march is not pleasant to look upon even though the people along it had not much to love. The pinch of suffering is very real even if, as in the Balkans, folk have grown used to it. There are two main marks by which you may recognize the path of war in a land of farmers. The one is the charred village, with its whitewashed stone walls blackened by fire. The other is the presence here and there in the plowed fields of three poles fastened together at the top, and from the cross a lath suspended just high enough to baffle inquisitive dogs or goats. Somewhere in the field, anywhere in the Balkan valleys in May, you will see one woman driving or leading a bullock or a buffalo, while another behind her holds the plow. The men are in the army—or else they were there.

The memory of the last longest hold of Montenegro is a picture taken by my guide, Antonio Kuvshin, of this land of stony graves of the resolute people of the limestone crags who have never done homage to the Turks nor to any other outside power. It will be remembered that all these Balkan folk were for years under the domination of the Turk, and that none of them have been free for half a century. The Turk was most acceptable when he was asleep. When he was awake, he had his own ideas of "Union and Progress." Union meant uniformity. A nation should have one ruler, one flag, one religion, one language. Progress was his way of bringing about this condition. This was by massacre. And as the actual Turks were few in number, ruling over an empire of Slavs, Greeks, Italians, Jews, Armenians, Albanians, Kurds, Egyptians, Moors and Arabs, it demanded eternal vigilance to keep them all in a state of union and progress.

These people have had constantly before them the choice of revolt, conversion, assimilation, banishment and massacre. And at one time or another, some of each race have chosen each one of these, often two or three of them at once. Meanwhile, following the wicked lead of Bismarck and Disraeli, Europe has kept the Turk alive, because from financiers in each nation, the Ottoman sultan has borrowed considerable sums of money.

Macedonia lies along the southern slopes of the Balkan peninsula. It is a fertile region crossed by chains of rounded mountains, with green valleys and swift streams, in physical conditions not unlike the south of France. It has 45,000 square miles of territory, is about as large as the state of Maine, with a population nearly two-thirds that of the city of New York, and before the war of liberation it had about 2,250,000 people. The majority of these were Bulgarian in blood and they were allowed to have their own churches and schools.

As to the campaigns which have desolated Macedonia in the last few years we need say only a word. The history of the two Balkan wars is given with accuracy and justice in the monumental report of the Balkan commission of the Carnegie endowment, a document of especial value in any study of the conditions preceding the "third Balkan war" which today has set the world in flames.

The first Balkan war was altruistic as far as any war can be. Its purpose was the relief of a distressed people, suffering for centuries from the luxuries of Turkish rule, always incompetent and everywhere unscrupulous, and on the other hand continuously overrun by the outlaw patriots which kept the land in incessant turmoil.

The Balkan alliance was a Russian inspiration. It was planned by Hartwig, Russian minister at Belgrade, "the evil genius of the Balkans." It ended in the treaty of London, where the blind intermeddling of the powers, baffled by Austrian intrigue, agreed only on the kingdom of Albania, leaving the states to fight it out so far as Macedonia was concerned. This brought on the second Balkan war, in which Bulgarian diplomacy made all the mistakes it had a chance to make.

The treaty of Bucharest left Macedonia crossed by artificial boundaries. The effect of intolerance, worst in Greece, had enough everywhere, was to drive out of each nation all who belonged to the wrong language or religion. I do not say race, for they are all of the same general stock, even the bulk of the "Turks" and Greeks. This has filled the region with refugees, men and women whose fault is that they lived on the wrong side of the boundaries made for them in the treaty of Bucharest.

Passing down the long highway which leads over 200 miles from Sofia to Samokov and Dublitz in old Bulgaria, then across the border of Macedonia, down the Struma river past Drama to Petrich, we found everywhere the Bulgarian refugees from the Saloniki district in Greek Macedonia. These have been roughly estimated at 50,000 in number. Some of these have been given farms or houses abandoned in Macedonia by Turks who followed the Turkish army away. Others received farms left by Greeks when the Greek army went back after the treaty of Bucharest. The government grants each person some fourpence a day. Some find work, but after the war there are few employers. The cost of living has doubled, the means of living has fallen. At Petrich, near the present boundary of Greece, there were hundreds of these waiting about on the stone sidewalks day by day. They were waiting for the powers to revise the treaty of Bucharest and give them back their homes in the region above Saloniki. Some local journals had said that this revision was coming soon. It was my duty to assure them that it would never come. The phrase in Sofia, "Europe exists no more," is the truth so far as Balkan affairs are concerned.

The reason for that is clearer now. Europe was paralyzed by the great terror which has since come on it in an unthinkable catastrophe. There were some in the "concert of powers" who were striving to bring on this catastrophe. The "war of steel and gold" was about to give place to real war, which would end, they hoped, in speedy victory and world power. It has not ended in that way. It has not yet ended at all. But those who most looked forward to war were the ones who had least conception of its certain consequences.

In the whole length of the Struma valley in western Macedonia, towns have been burned in whole or part by the Greek army which pursued the Bulgarians as far as the old border of Bulgaria. In Greek Macedonia, at the hands of some one or all of the three successive armies—Turkish, Bulgarian and Greek—most of the towns between Saloniki and Drama have suffered the same fate. Each of these towns has now its share of Greek refugees from Turkish Greece. These have been estimated by Greek authorities as numbering 300,000. They have come by railway from Adrianople in box cars belonging to the Greek government.

Big game is very plentiful in Korea, judging from reports of a year's havoc wrought by tigers, leopards, bears and wolves. Most of the damage was by wolves, which are very ferocious. In addition to having killed 113 persons and injured 50, they have destroyed 617 cattle and 1,519 other domestic animals. The Korean authorities are exerting every effort to exterminate the animals and rewards are offered for each wolf that is killed.

What are you playing tonight, daughter?

"Something from Borofsky, father."

"His health must have been poor."

"No, indeed. His health was excellent, and he lived to be ninety years old."

"Then there was no excuse for his writing that kind of music."

"I will, indeed, dearest," she replied. "If I needed anything to remind me of you, I should choose that very star."

"Why?" he asked.

"Because it is out so late at night and looks so pale in the morning."—Tid-Bits.

NOT THE PROVERBIAL PENNY.

"Scribbles is a free thinker, is he not?"

"Well, no editor will give him anything for his thought."

Considerate.

"A big strong man like you ought to be ashamed to beg. Why don't you work for a living?"

"It's this war, lady. I don't feel as if it would be right for me to do some other man out of a job, as long as I can get along without it."

True.

"It is the glare of the footlights, the tumultuous applause, that intoxicates the true actor."

"Yes, I suppose so. Still, I've never known one to refuse a drink."

His Favorite.

Bill—I see the works of Charles Dickens contain 1,425 characters.

Jim—Suppose they did; he wasn't in it with the other Charles.

"What other Charles?"

"Chaplin."

Ought to Hear It.

Bacon—I see a machine has been invented by a Frenchman to tell when a thunderstorm is approaching.

Egbert—What's the matter with the Frenchman? Is he deaf?

Most Rare.

"Dubwate is the most consistent pacifist I ever saw."

"What makes you think so?"

"Why, he won't even quarrel when he's reasonably sure to get the best of it."

Strikingly Unoriginal.

A prominent clergyman says that the only way to be interesting is to break the Ten Commandments. How is that being interesting? It's about the least original thing mankind can do.

To Relieve Fatigue.

When a woman is very tired she will find one of the best processes of refreshing herself is to wring out hot cloths and lay them over her eyes and forehead. A hot water bag does not act as a substitute for this, and the treatment is a little trouble. The simplest way is to have two cloths and a basin of hot water ready to wring out and replace the one that becomes cool on the head.

Silver Cord Dolly.

Silver cord, such as is used to tie packages, can be crocheted into a very handsome dolly. It makes an excellent mat for a crystal pitcher or out glass dish. Gold cord may be used in a similar manner, but it tarnishes more quickly.

Serge Middles This Fall.

Serge is everywhere. There are even to be serge middles in several colors—ideal for schoolgirls.

Sports Skirts.

The new, crocheted sports skirts are shirred at the waist line, the shirring, being topped by a wide frill of the material, so that the blouse of the wearer emerges from it like a flower from a bud. With these suits are worn sports caps of white or cream color faced up with cretonne to match the skirt.

Wedding Decoration.

Roses latticed across the windows suggest a charming decoration for a home wedding. Cut a square of pasteboard to fit across the inside of the smaller windows, making a lattice-work across it with white lacing, and on this pin long festoons of pink or red number roses. It is a very inexpensive decoration, for the roses can be added in a few moments. Dutch windows so treated give a room the air of a veritable rose bower. Lilies, daffodils, etc., would be equally beautiful at a June function.

Glove Purses.

A glove purse is a tiny, dainty affair of white leather and brocade silk. It is just big enough to hold a few five or ten-cent pieces, and can be slipped inside the glove.

Fullness Without Flare.

According to the gowns shown at a fall display seen in New York recently, skirts are to be just as full as formerly, but entirely lacking in flare. Quantities of flexible or very thin material will be used and this weighted by a broad hem at the bottom will produce the necessary outline.

Learn Repose.

In this you will find a greater power than all the concentrated nervous tension in the world. The woman who has mastered repose will find that her nerves respond to her bidding—not she to their whims.

To learn repose, practice sitting in all kinds of chairs, letting the chair do the work. It was intended to do. Few women sit gracefully and unconsciously. They sit too far back, too far forward, too straight, or on the middle of their backbones, and instead of relaxing they are taut with the tension of their nerves.

Practice lying in bed relaxed and enjoy a restful sleep, instead of fatiguing slumber so common to most women.

For a New Sofa Cushion.

Make a bag of scrim or unbleached cotton the size you wish the pillow to be and hang it in a convenient closet. Put into the bag, from time to time, every scrap of waste silk that is too small for other uses. When the bag is full, sew up the open end, cover and you will have a new cushion. Don't forget to start a new bag when you sew up the old one.

Becoming Fashion.

A very pretty fashion has just come over from Paris. Chapelets of leaves, glossy or transparent, in colors harmonizing or contrasting with the dress, are being worn around the hair. This arrangement is particularly becoming to young girls so long as the leaves are not metallized.

Remember That It Has a Higher Luster Than Pure Silk and Is Not Elastic.

Fiber or artificial silk is a vegetable product made wholly from wood or from cotton, while pure silk is animal fiber, taken wholly from the cocoon.

A simple method to distinguish the fiber from the pure silk is to place those of each kind side by side, and by examining both it will be found that the artificial silk has a higher luster than the pure silk. Next, take the fiber silk in both hands and note the harshness of the feel and the absence of much elasticity. By going through the same process with the pure silk those the reverse will be found to be the case.

The phrase, "mercerized silk," is used upon many occasions by those who should know better. There is no such thing as mercerized silk. The process of mercerization is applied to cotton to supply a silky luster.—Dry Goods Economist.

Collars and Neck Finishes Are Accessories That Must by No Means Be Neglected.

Collars and neck finishes play a very important part in dresses; a bright colored dress is much smartened by a little black velvet tie such as is shown in the upper corner of the group; below this is a collar that will appeal to those

who like their necks covered, as will also the collar at the right, which is finished with a closely-placed ruff. The Medical collar of not edged with lace is firmly worn. The little striped collar may be made in silk, lavender or voile.

Hats of Linen Braid.

Among the infrequent novelties received this season from Paris linen braid stands out conspicuously. Hats of this material are refreshingly dull in finish. The braid resembles linen cloth, but is woven like satin straw and will doubtless soon make its appearance on suits and dresses. It comes in the neutral colors and pastel shades only as yet.

Hair Wash.

An excellent hair wash is to take one ounce of borax and one ounce of powdered camphor and dissolve in a pint of boiling water, added to cold water in a bowl. The camphor will form into lumps, but a sufficient amount will dissolve. This will strengthen the hair and preserve the color.

Not Dull by Age.

They still repeat in Chicago and the West a witicism of George Ade's, enunciated at a Christmas dance in the early nineties.

A very pretty young lady said to Mr. Ade at this dance:

"What do you think of our scheme of decoration—holly leaves over laurel?"

"Well, to be frank," the brilliant bachelor replied, "I'd much prefer mistletoe over yew."—Exchange.

Muzzled.

Speaking of garters—have you heard of the Harvard students who spled a pair with silver clasps in a Harvard square shopwindow, and thinking to raise a smile, at least, from the charmer at the counter, asked the price of a dog collar, pointing at the same time to the silver-clasped garter? She turned, looked sweetly at the young men, and said: "We do not separate them for puppies, sir."—Boston Herald.

Mesmerism and Hypnotism.

You may say that "mesmerism is a form of hypnotism," or you may, with equal propriety, say that "hypnotism is a form of mesmerism." It is as broad as it is long. Mesmerism is so-called from the fact that it first sprang into prominence through one P. A. Mesmer, a German physician of Mersburg, about 1760. The name mesmerism has in these days been eclipsed by the more familiar hypnotism.

Saturday morning early, Reuben came around the barn to halt stock

"What condemns me, doesn't it?" inquired Tom Lee in a crushed tone.

"Do you blame me? If the women-folks or the neighbors know what you have been, you can imagine their fears. Oh, I'm not going to tell on you, Tom Lee. Of course you are an escaped convict, but I shan't tell anybody. I burned your old suit safely that night. Go your way when Saturday night comes and good luck to you, for you are a faithful worker."

"Thank you, sir," said Tom Lee humbly.

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# BEYOND the FRONTIER

## A STORY OF EARLY DAYS

### by RANDALL PARRISH

CHAPTER XIX.—Continued.

"You refuse obedience to the government of New France?"

"No, monsieur; I am under orders to obey. There will be no trouble between us if you are just to my men. La Barre is not here to decide this, but I am. If you seek quarter, I will give it. If you seek a fair trial, I will give it. What more can you ask?"

"You will protect him! help him to escape, rather?" burst out Cassion.

"That is the scheme, De Baugis."

"Your words are insult, monsieur, and I hear no more. If you seek quarter, you shall have it. I am your equal, monsieur, and my commission comes from the king. Ah, M. de la Durantaye, what say you of this matter?"

A man, brown of face, and in the dress of a woodsman, followed the way through the throng of soldiers. He had a strong, good-humored face.

"In faith, I heard little of the controversy, yet I like to know the gist of it, as I have just conversed with a wounded soldier of yours, Barbeau, who repeated the story as he understood it. My hand to you, Monsieur, and it seems to me, messieurs, that De Tonty has the right of it."

"You take his side against us who have the authority of the governor?"

"That is not the issue. This merely a question of justice to this lad here. I stand for fair trial with Henri de Tonty, and will back my judgment with my sword."

"They stood eye to eye, the four of them, and the group of soldiers seemed to divide, each company drawing to gather. Cassion growled some vague threat, but De Baugis took another course, gripping his companion by the arm."

"No, Francois, 'tis not worth the danger," he expostulated. "There will be no crossing of steel. Monsieur Cassion, no doubt, had reason to be angered—but not I. The man shall have his trial, and we will learn the right and wrong of all this presently. Monsieur Tonty, the prisoner is left in your charge. Fall back now—to your barracks. Madame, permit me to offer you my escort."

"To where, monsieur?"

"To the only quarters fitted for your reception," he said gallantly, "those I have occupied since my arrival here."

"You vacate them for me?"

"With the utmost pleasure," bowing gallantly. "My husband of your acceptance, your husband has been my guest, and will join me in exile."

"I will use your quarters gladly, Captain de Baugis," I said quietly, "but will ask to be left there undisturbed."

"Most assuredly, madame—my servant will accompany you."

"Then good night, messieurs," I faced Cassion, meeting his eyes frankly. "I am greatly indebted, and would rest; tomorrow I will speak with you, monsieur. Permit to pass."

He stood silent, unable to affront me, although the anger in his face was evidence enough of brewing trouble. No doubt he had boasted of me to De Baugis, and felt no desire now to have our true relations exposed to this public. I passed him, glancing at none of the officers, and followed the soldier across the beaten parade. A moment later I was safely hidden within a two-roomed cabin.

A table and two chairs, rudely made with ax and knife, comprised the entire furniture, but a small interior, unframed, hung suspended against the farther wall. I glanced at my reflection in the glass, surprised to learn how little change the weeks had made in my appearance. It was still the face of a girl which gazed back at me, with clear, wide-open eyes, and cheeks flushed in the twilight. Strange to say, the very sight of my youthfulness was a disappointment, and brought with it doubt. How could I fight these men? How could I hope to win against their schemes and plans of vengeance?

I opened the single window, and leaned out, grateful for the fresh air blowing against my face, but unable to perceive the scene below shrouded in darkness. Far away, down the valley, was the red glow of a fire, its flame reflecting over the surface of the river. I knew I stared down into a great void, but could hear to sound except a faint gurgle of water directly beneath. I closed the window shutter, and, urged by some impulse, crossed the floor to the door leading to the other apartment. It was a sleeping room, scarcely more than a large closet, with garments hanging on pegs against the wall, and two rude bunks opposite the door. But the thing which captured my eyes was a bag of brown leather lying on the floor at the head of one of the bunks—a shapless bag, having no distinctive mark about it, and yet which I instantly recognized as my own. I left Quebec it had been in our boat.

As I stood staring at it, I remembered the words of De Baugis, "your husband has been my guest." Ay, that was it—this had been Cassion's quarters since his arrival, and this was his bag, the one he kept beside him in the canoe, his private property. My heart beat wildly in the excitement of discovery, yet I was no less hesitant. Instantly I was upon my knees tugging at the straps. They yielded easily, and I forced the leather aside, gaining glimpse of the contents.

I discovered nothing but clothes at first—moccasins and numerous undergarments—together with a uniform, evidently new, and quite gorgeous. The removal of these, however, revealed a pocket in the leather side, secured fastenings and on opening this, with trembling fingers, a number of papers were disclosed.

Scarcely venturing to breathe, hardly knowing what I hoped to find, I drew these forth, and glanced hastily at them. Surely the man would bear nothing unimportant with him on such a journey; these must be papers of value, for I had noted with what care he had guarded the bag all the way. Yet at first I discovered nothing to reward my search—there was a package of letters, carefully bound with a strong cord, a commission from La Barre, creating Cassion a major of infantry—a number of receipts issued in

Montreal, a list of goods purchased at St. Ignace, and a roster of men composing the expedition.

At last from one corner of the pocket I drew forth a number of closely written papers, evidently the governor's instructions. They were traced in so fine a hand that I was obliged to return beside the fire to decipher their contents. They were written in detail, largely concerned with matters of routine, especially referring to relations with the garrison of the fort, and Cassion's authority over De Baugis, but the closing paragraph had evidently been added later, and had personal interest. It read: "Use your discretion as to D'Artigny, but violence will hardly be safe; he is thought too well of by La Salle, and that for many get Louis' ear again. We had best be cautious. Chevre, however, has no friends, and, I am told, possesses a list of the La Chesnay property, and other documents which had best be destroyed. Do not fail in this, nor fear results. We have gone too far to hesitate now."

I took this page, and thrust it into my breast. It was not much, and yet it might prove the one needed link in my chain of evidence. I ran through the packet of letters, but they apparently had no bearing on the case.

Assured that I had overlooked nothing, I thrust the various articles back, rearranged the bag, and returned to the outer room. As I paused before the fire, someone rapped at the door. I stood erect, my fingers gripping the pistol, which I still retained. Again the raps sounded, clearly enough defined in the night, yet not violent or threatening.

"Who is there?" I asked.

"Your husband, my dear—Francis Cassion."

"But why do you come? It was the pledge of De Baugis that I was to be left alone."

"A fair pledge enough, although I was not consulted. From the look of your eyes, little difference if I had been. You are as sweet in disposition as ever, my dear; yet never mind that—swear soon settle our case, now."

"Warrant you, meanwhile I am content to wait until my time comes. 'Tis not you I seek tonight, but my dressing case."

"Your dressing case?"

"Ay, you know it well, a brown leather bag I bore with me during our journey."

"And where is it, monsieur?"

"Beneath the bunk in the sleeping room. 'Twas it out to me, and I will ask no more."

"'Twill be safer if you keep your word," I said quietly, "for I still carry Hugo Chevre's pistol, and know how to use it. Draw away from the door, monsieur, and I will thrust out the bag."

I lowered the bar, opening the door barely wide enough to permit the bag's passage. The light from the fire gleamed on the barrel of the pistol held in my hand. It was the work of an instant, and I saw nothing of Cassion, but, as the door closed, he laughed scornfully.

"'Tis your game tonight, madame," he said spitefully, "but tomorrow I play my hand. I thank you for the bag, as it contains my commission. Its virtue of it I shall assume command of this Port St. Louis, and I know how to deal with murderers. I congratulate you on your lover, madame—good night."

I must have slept from sheer exhaustion, although I made no attempt to lie down. It was broad daylight when I awoke, aroused by pounding on the door. To my inquiry a voice answered, "Permit me to enter, bearing a tray, which he deposited on the table. Without speaking, he turned to leave the room, but I suddenly felt courage to address him.

"You were not of our party," I said gravely. "Are you a soldier of M. de Baugis?"

"No, madame," and he turned facing me, his countenance a pleasant one. "I am not a soldier at all, but I serve M. de Tonty."

"Ah, I am glad of that. You will bear to your master a message?"

"Perhaps, madame," his tone somewhat doubtful. "You are the wife of Monsieur Cassion?"

"Do not hesitate because of that," I hastened to say, believing I understood his meaning. "While it is true I am

glanced at my reflection in the glass.

legally the wife of Francis Cassion, my sympathies now are altogether with the Sieur d'Artigny. I would have you ask M. de Tonty to confer with me."

"Yes, madame."

"You have served with D'Artigny? You know him well?"

"Three years, madame; twice he saved my life on the great river. M. de Tonty shall receive your message."

I could not ent, although I made the answer, and finally crossed to the window, opened the heavy wooden shutters, and gazed without. What a marvelous scene that was! Never before had my eyes looked upon so fair a view, and I stood silent and fasci-

ated. My window opened to the westward, and I gazed down from the very edge of the vast rock into the wide valley. Great tree-tops were below, and I had to lean far out to see the silvery waters lapping the base of the precipice, but a little beyond, the full width of the noble stream became visible, decked with islands, and winding here and there between green-clad banks, until it disappeared in the far distance.

I had neglected to bar the door, and as I stood there gazing in breathless fascination, a sudden step on the floor caused me to turn in alarm. My eyes encountered those of De Tonty, who stood half in hand.

"'Tis a fair view, madame," he said politely. "In all my travels I have seen no nobler domain."

"It hath a peaceful look," I answered, still struggling with the memory. "Can it be true the savages hold the valley?"

"All too true—see, yonder, where the smoke still hangs; 'twere the Kaskaskias. Not a lodge is left, and the bodies of their dead strew the ground. Along those meadows three weeks since there were the happy villages of twelve tribes of peaceful Indians; to-day those who yet live are seeking for their lives."

"And this fort, monsieur?"

"Safe enough, I think, although no one of us can venture ten yards beyond the gate. The rock protects us, madame, yet we are greatly outnumbered, and with no ammunition to waste. 'Twas the surprise of the raid which left us thus helpless. Could we have been given time to gather our friendly Indians together, the story would be different."

"They are not towards, then?"

"Not with proper leadership. We have seen them fight often since we invaded this land. 'Tis my thought many of them are hiding now beyond those hills, and may find some way to reach us. I suspected such an effort last night, when I sent out the rescue party which brought you in. Ah, that reminds me, madame; you sent for me."

"Yes, M. de Tonty. I can speak to you frankly? You are the friend of Sieur d'Artigny?"

"Faith, I hope I am, madame, but I know not what has got into the lad—he will tell me nothing."

"I suspected as much, monsieur. It was for that reason I have sent for you. He has not even told you the story of our journey?"

"Ay, as brief as a military report—not a fact I could not have guessed. There is a secret here, which I have not discovered. Why is M. Cassion so wild for the lad's blood, and how came there to be trouble between Rene and the fur-trader? But I know the lad is no murderer, but no one will tell me the facts."

"Then I will, monsieur," I said gravely. "It was because of my belief that Sieur d'Artigny would refuse explanation that I sent for you. The truth need not be concealed; not from you at least, the commander of Port St. Louis."

"Pardon, madame, but I am not that. La Salle left me in command with less than a dozen men. De Baugis came later, under commission from La Barre, but he also had but a handful of followers. To save quarrel we agreed to divide authority, and so got along fairly well, until M. Cassion arrived with his party. Then the odds were altogether on the other side, and De Baugis assumed command by sheer force of rifles. 'Twas La Salle's wish that no resistance be made, but, faith, with the Indians scattered, I had no power. This morning things have taken a new phase. An hour ago M. Cassion assumed command of the garrison by virtue of a commission he produced from the Governor in Barre, naming him major of infantry. This gives him rank above Captain de Baugis, and besides, he has a letter authorizing him to take command of all French troops in this valley, if, in his judgment, circumstances rendered it necessary. No doubt he deemed this the proper occasion."

"To assure the conviction and death of D'Artigny?" I asked, as he paused.

"That is my meaning, monsieur."

"I cannot see it otherwise," he answered slowly, "although I hesitate to make so grave a charge in your presence, madame. Our situation here is scarcely grave enough to warrant his action for the fort is in no serious danger from the Troquois. De Baugis, while no friend of mine, is still a fair-minded man, and merciful. He cannot be made a tool for any purpose of revenge. This truth Major Cassion has doubtless learned, and hence assumes command himself to carry out his plans."

I looked into the soldier's dark, clear-cut face, feeling a confidence in him which impelled me to hold out my hand.

"M. de Tonty," I said, determined now to address him in all frankness. "It is true that I am legally the wife of this man of whom you speak, but this only enables me to know his motives better. This condemnation of Sieur d'Artigny is not his plan alone; it was born in the brain of La Barre, and Cassion merely executes his orders. I have heard the written instructions under which he operates."

I held out to him the page from La Barre's letter.

## CHAPTER XX.

## The Court-Martial.

De Tonty took the paper from my hand, glanced at it, then lifted his eyes inquiringly to mine.

"'Tis in the governor's own hand. How came this in Cassion's private bag last night, under the berth yonder? Later he came and carried the bag away, never suspecting it had been opened. His commission was there also. Read it, monsieur."

He did so slowly, carefully, seeming to weigh every word, his eyes darkening, and a flush creeping into his swarthy cheeks.

"Madame," he exclaimed at last, "I care not whether the man be your husband, but this is a damnable conspiracy, hatched months ago in Quebec."

I bowed my head.

"Beyond doubt, monsieur."

"And you found nothing more—no documents taken from Hugo Chevre?"

"None, monsieur; they were either destroyed in accordance with La Barre's instructions, or else M. Cassion has them on his person."

"But I do not understand the reason for such foul treachery. What occurred back in New France to cause the murder of Chevre and this attempt to convict D'Artigny of the crime?"

"Sit here, monsieur," I said, my voice trembling, "and I will tell you the whole story. I must tell you, for there is no one else in Port St. Louis whom I can trust."

I told the tale simply, concealing nothing, not even my growing love for D'Artigny. The man listening inspired my utmost confidence—I sought his respect and faith. As I came to the end for a moment he remained motionless and silent, his eyes grave with thought.

"'Tis a strange, and case," he said finally, "and the end is hard to determine. I believe you, madame, and honor your choice. The case is strong against D'Artigny; even your testimony is not for his defense. How could you see the young man that night?"

"He has dropped a remark or two which show suspicion. Possibly some of the men saw me outside the Mission house, and made report."

"Then he will call you as a witness. If I know the nature of Cassion's plan of trial is a mere form, although doubtless he will ask the presence of Captain de Baugis and M. de la Durantaye. Neither will oppose him, so long as he furnishes the proof necessary to convict. He will give his evidence, and call the Indian, and perhaps a soldier or two, who will swear to whatever he wishes. If needed, he may bring you in also to strengthen the case. D'Artigny will make no defense, because he has no witnesses, and because he has a fool notion that he might compromise you by telling the whole truth."

"Then there is no hope; nothing we can do?"

"No, madame; not now. I shall not be consulted, nor asked to be present. I am under strict orders from La Salle not to oppose La Barre's officers, and even if I were disposed to disobey my chief, I possess no force with which to act. I have but ten men on whom I could rely, while they number over forty." He leaned closer, whispering, "Our policy is to wait, and act after the prisoner has been condemned."

"How? You mean a rescue?"

"Ay, there lies the only hope. There is one man here who can turn the trick. He is D'Artigny's comrade and friend. Already he has outlined a plan to me, but I gave no encouragement. Yet, now that I know the truth, I shall not oppose. Have you courage, madame, to give him your assistance?"

"I drew a deep breath, but with no sense of fear."

"Yes, monsieur. Who is the man I am to trust?"

"Francis de Boissardet, the one who led the rescue party last night."

"A gallant lad."

"Ay, a gentleman of France, a daring heart. Tonight—"

The door opened, and the figure of a man stood outlined against the bright glow without. De Tonty was on his feet, facing the newcomer, and I even realized it was Cassion who stood there, glaring at us. Behind him two soldiers waited in the sunshine.

"What is the meaning of this, M. de Tonty?" he exclaimed, with no pretense at friendliness. "A rather early morning call, regarding which I was not even consulted. Have husbands no rights in this wilderness paradise?"

"Such rights as they uphold," returned the Italian, erect and motionless. "I am always at your service, M. Cassion. Madame and I have conversed without permission. If that be crime, I answer for it now, or when you will."

It was in Cassion's heart to strike. I read the desire in his eyes, in the

Kitchener Wheat.

Some years ago Lord Kitchener's name was given to a kind of wheat that was introduced by him into South Africa. The story is told in the Daily London Chronicle. While Kitchener was in India some of the acquaintances he had made in South Africa wrote to him that their wheat was suffering from rust and that they had heard that Tibetan wheat was immune from this disease. Kitchener at once sent for some samples. He sent the wheat and that was an end of the matter, as he thought.

Some years afterward he was at Nairobi, and saw a few acres of growing wheat, named Kitchener wheat. He learned that the seed had come from a part of South Africa, 2,000 miles distant—the offspring of the marriage of his Tibetan wheat with a native variety. "So," said Lord Kitchener, "just as my grandfather, Doctor Chevallier, gave his name to a famous barley, mine is now attached to a special kind of wheat."

Nothing Like Preparedness.

As Mary was clearing the table she remarked shyly to her mistress: "Please, mum, I'm thinking I'll have to give you notice."

"Notice, Mary?" exclaimed the lady of the house, in surprise. "But what for? Why do you want to leave?"

"Oh, mum," said Mary, twisting her fingers coyly together, "I'm thinking about getting married!"

"And who is the happy man, may I ask?" questioned the mistress, her interest in the story promptly aroused.

"—He sits across the chapel from me."

"And what's his name?"

"I don't—don't know!" confessed the maid.

"What! You're surely not engaged to marry a man whose name you don't know?"

"Not exactly engaged, mum," corrected Mary, "but he's been lookin' at me, and I think he'll soon be speakin'!"

All Great Men.

Once upon a time, so the story goes, a Frenchman visiting the tomb of Napoleon wrote on a convenient wall the lines:

"Bony was a great man, a soldier brave and true."

An Englishman, coming along a little later, read this and added:

"But Wellington did beat him at the battle of Waterloo."

The next visitor was an American, who, seeing the foregoing contributions, rushed into the competition with all of the restraint that characterizes members of our great nation:

"But braver still, and truer far and truer still, the shoe leather."

"Was Washington, the man who could have licked them both together."

He wrote, and doubtless went away quite satisfied with his climax—"Philadelphia, Public Ledger."

Face powder has put more men down and out than gun powder.

swift clutch at his sword hilt; but the sardonic smile on De Tonty's thin lips robbed him of courage.

"The best you can say for me," he started, "or I will have you in the guardhouse with D'Artigny. I command now."

"So I hear. Doubtless you could convict me as easily."

"What do you mean?"

"Only that your whole case is a tissue of lies."

"But you have her word for it, no doubt. But you will find a different story presently. Ay, and it will be her testimony which will hang the villain."

"What is this you say, monsieur—my testimony?"

"Just that—the tale of what you saw in the Mission garden at St. Ignace. Sacre, that shot hits, does it! You thought me asleep, and with no knowledge of your escape, but I had other eyes open that night, my lady. Now you can confess the truth?"

"I shall confess nothing, monsieur."

"I'll be bound that you make no attempt," he sneered, his old braggart spirit reasserting itself as De Tonty kept silent. "I have guard here to escort you to the commandant's office."

"You do me honor," I turned to De Tonty. "Shall I go, monsieur?"

"I think it best, madame," he replied soberly, his dark eyes contemptuously surveying Cassion. "To refuse would only strengthen the case against me."

I did not glance toward Cassion, but felt no doubt as to the look on his face; yet he would think twice before laying hand on this stern soldier who had offered me protection. The guard at the door fell aside promptly, and permitted us to pass. Some order was

fulled, and ermine, or of black satin faced with blue, with a hood that stretches across the shoulders built of the two colors.

Wherever possible, the dressmakers use a contrasting color as a lining.

GIVE AWAY PERSON'S AGE

Hands Are Treacherous In That Way and Must Therefore Be Given the Greatest Care.

Many hands, being used more than any other parts of the body, age first. That is the reason a woman who does manual labor has older hands than has a woman of the leisure class. The first signs of age appear in the hands. The hands are the greatest tell-tales of age. Take good care of them. Your age is in your hands.

Aging hands are starved hands. The skin becomes dry and withered like a faded rose leaf. When a woman has passed the thirty-year milestone she should give special attention to keeping the hands well fed. The backs of the hands need the greater part of the nutriment, for it is there that the infallible signs of age first manifest themselves. At least once a day cold cream or olive oil should be well rubbed in.

To prevent the yellowing effect of the oil, two drops of tincture of benzoin in every teaspoonful of olive oil used will be efficacious, for tincture of benzoin is a bleaching agent. For the same purpose a half dozen drops of lemon juice in a teaspoonful of olive oil may be used.

FADS AND FASHIONS

A pretty blouse is of handkerchief linen in white dotted with delicate color.

Blouses of contrasting color are now favored for dressy tailored suits of silk.

White georgette crepe, heavily embroidered in color, is delightful for blouses.

The transparent bat with under-bird trimmings is the latest fancy of millinery.

A cabinet to keep card recipes in is a great convenience for a young housekeeper.

Witchhazel and rose water, half and half, is good for wind-tortured complaints.

If going on a picnic or long automobile trip, fold a bungalow apron over the lunch basket. It will then be handy to put on when you spread the lunch.

A teaspoonful of vinegar put into homemade candy keeps it from being sticky sweet.

EMERGENCY REMEDIES

Bathing behind the ears with right hot water often relieves a headache.

When a cut will not stop bleeding apply ground rice or flour. Either one is efficacious.

A good long stretch immediately upon waking in the morning is excellent exercise with which to begin the day.

At the first intimation of a sore throat try a gargle of one teaspoonful of salt and one of carbonate of soda to half a glass of water.

Hold the hammered finger in water as hot as can be borne for a few minutes. This treatment will draw out the inflammation almost at once.

A small onion eaten before retiring will often induce sleep. The taste may be removed after eating by chewing a bit of parsley or a few drops of eau de cologne on a lump of sugar.

Remedy for Feet Burning.

Buy five cents' worth of tannin at the drug store, put it into an empty powder box. Shake a little into your stocking every few days and you will soon forget you were ever troubled with burning feet.

Boudoir Capes.

An interesting rumor from Paris has it that for the July de leisure who likes to sip her chocolate or coffee abed there is a new little cape made of silk, or cretonne, or linen in pattern and coloring to match the wall paper or hangings of the bedroom.

The cape is thrown about the semi-nude shoulders while the wearer partakes of her simple breakfast. There is less bother in the adjustment of the cape than in the putting on of the usual negligee. It is likely that the boudoir cape will become popular with American women of the leisure class.

When She Se







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and highway in a Northwesterly direction fifty-two (52) rods; thence easterly to the place of beginning, twenty-two (22) rods. All lying and being situated in the County of Wood and State of Wisconsin.

Witness my hand and seal of office this 2nd day of September, 1910.

C. W. Blinett,  
Sheriff for Wood County

Charles E. Briere, attorney for the plaintiff.

The question will no doubt be settled on.

Henry Beimler is at Unity this week where he is installing several lining jobs.

# SAFETY

# SERVICE

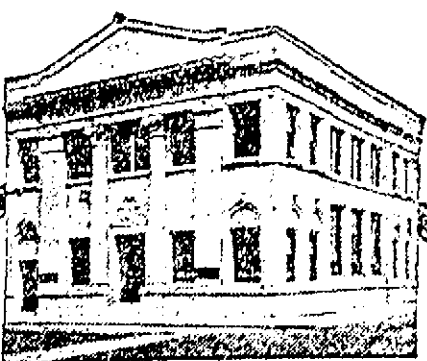
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# BEYOND the FRONTIER

## A STORY OF EARLY DAYS

by RANDALL PARRISH

CHAPTER XIX.—Continued.

"You refuse obedience to the governor of New France?"

"No, monsieur; I am under orders to obey. There will be no trouble between us if you are just to my men. La Barre is not here to decide this, but I am." He put his hand on D'Artigny's shoulder. "Monsieur Cassion charges this man with murder. He is an officer of my command, and I arrest him. He shall be protected, and given a fair trial. What more can you ask?"

"You will protect him! help him to escape, rather?" burst out Cassion. "That is the scheme, De Baugis."

"Your words are insult, monsieur, and I bear no more. If you seek quarrel, you shall have it. I am your equal, monsieur, and my commission comes from the king. Ah, M. de la Durantaye, what say you to this matter?"

A man, broad-shouldered, in the dress of a woodsman, elbowed his way through the throng of soldiers. He had a strong, good-humored face.

"In faith, I heard little of the controversy, yet 'tis like I know the gist of it, as I have just conversed with a wounded soldier of mine, Barbeau, who repeated the story as he understood it. My hand to you, Monsieur D'Artigny, and it seems me, messieurs, that the story is not without merit."

"You take his side against us who have the authority of the governor?"

"Fah! that is not the issue. 'Tis merely a question of justice to this lad here. I stand for fair trial with Henri de Tonty, and will back my judgment with my sword."

"They stood eye to eye, the four of them, and the group of soldiers seemed to divide, each company drawing to either side. Cassion growled some vague threat, but De Baugis took another course, gripping his companion by the arm."

"No, Francois, 'tis not worth the danger," he expostulated. "There will be no crossing of steel. Monsieur Cassion, no doubt, hath reason to be angered—but not I. The man shall have his trial, and we will learn the right and wrong of all this presently. Monsieur Tonty, the prisoner is left in your charge. Fall back now—to your barracks. Madame, permit me to offer you my escort."

"To the only quarters fitted for your reception," he said gallantly, "those I have occupied since arrival here."

"You vacate them for me?"

"With the utmost pleasure," bowing gallantly. "I beg of you your acceptance; your husband has been my guest, and will join me in exile."

"I will use your quarters gladly, Captain de Baugis," said quietly, "but will ask to be left there undisturbed."

"Most assuredly, madame—my servant will accompany you."

"Then good night, messieurs," he faced Cassion, meeting his eyes frankly. "I am greatly worried, and would rest; tomorrow I will speak with you, monsieur. Permit to pass."

He stood aside, unable to affront me, although the anger in his face was evidence enough of brewing trouble. As doubt he had bowed of me to De Baugis, and felt no desire now to have our true relations exposed thus publicly. I passed him, glancing at none of the others, and followed the soldier across the beaten parade. A moment later I was safely hidden within a two-roomed cabin.

A table and two chairs, rudely made with ax and knife, comprised the entire furniture, but a small mirror, unframed, hung suspended against the farther wall. I glanced at my reflection in the glass, surprised to learn how little change the weeks had made in my appearance. It was still the face of a girl which gazed back at me, with clear, wide-open eyes, and cheeks flushed in the freights. Strange to say, the very sight of my youthfulness was a disappointment.

I discovered nothing but clothes at first—moccasins and numerous undergarments—together with a uniform, evidently new, and quite gorgeous. The removal of these, however, revealed a pocket in the leather side, securely fastened, and on opening this with trembling fingers, a number of papers were disclosed.

Scarcely venturing to breathe, hardly knowing what I hoped to find, I drew these forth, and glanced hastily at them. Surely the man would bear nothing unimportant with him on such a journey; these must be papers of value, for I had noted with what care he had guarded the bag all the way. Yet at first I discovered nothing of value, my search—there was a package of letters, carefully bound with a strong cord, a commission from La Barre, creating Cassion a major of infantry, a number of receipts issued in

Montreal, a list of goods purchased at St. Ignace, and a roster of men composing the expedition.

At last from one corner of the pocket I drew forth a number of closely written pages, evidently the governor's instructions. They were traced in so fine a hand that I was obliged to return beside the fire to decipher their contents. They were written in detail, largely concerned with matters of routine, especially referring to relations with the garrison of the fort, and Cassion's authority over De Baugis, but the closing paragraph had evidently been added later, and had personal interest. It read: "Use your discretion as to D'Artigny, but violence will hardly be safe; he is thought too well of by La Salle, and that fox may set Louis' ear again. We had best be cautious. Chevet, however, has no friends, and I am told, possesses a list of the La Chesnay property, and other documents which had best be destroyed. Do not fall in this, nor fear reprisals. We have gone too far to hesitate now."

I took this page, and thrust it into my breast. It was not much, and yet it might prove the one needed link. I ran through the packet of letters, but they apparently had no bearing on the case.

Assured that I had overlooked nothing, I thrust the various articles back, restraped the bag, and returned to the outer room. As I paused before the fire, someone rapped at the door. I stood erect, my fingers gripping the pistol, which I still retained. Again the raps sounded, clearly enough defined in the night, yet not violent or threatening.

"Who is there?" I asked.

"Your husband, my dear—Francois Cassion."

"But why do you come? It was the pledge of De Baugis that I was to be left alone."

"A fair pledge enough, although I was not consulted. From the look of your eyes, little difference if I had been. You are as sweet in disposition as ever, my dear; yet never mind that—we'll soon settle our case now, I warrant you. Meanwhile I am content to wait until my time comes. 'Tis not you I seek tonight, but my dressing case."

"Your dressing case?"

"Ay, you know it well, a brown leather bag I bore with me during our journey."

"And where is it, monsieur?"

"Beneath the bank in the sleeping room. Pass it out to me, and I will ask no more."

"I will be as careful if you keep your word," I said quietly, "for I still carry Hugo Chevet's pistol, and know how to use it. Draw away from the door, monsieur, and I will thrust out the bag."

I lowered the bar, opening the door barely wide enough to permit the bag's passage. The light from the fire gleamed on the barrel of the pistol held in my hand. It was the work of an instant, and I saw nothing of Cassion, but, as the door closed, he laughed scornfully.

"Is your game tonight, madame, he said spitefully, 'but tomorrow I play my hand. I thank you for the bag, as it contains my commission. By virtue of it I shall assume command of this Fort St. Louis, and I know how to deal with mischief-makers. I congratulate you on your lover, madame—good night."

I must have slept from sheer exhaustion, although I made no attempt to be down. It was broad daylight when I awoke, aroused by pounding on the door. To my inquiry a voice announced food, and I lowered the bar, permitting an orderly to enter, bearing a tray, which he deposited on the table. Without speaking he turned to leave the room, but I suddenly felt courage to address him.

"You were not of our party," I said gravely. "Are you a soldier of M. de Baugis?"

"No, madame, and he turned facing me, his countenance a pleasant one. "I am not a soldier at all, but I serve M. de Tonty."

"Ah, I am glad of that. You will bear to you: master a message?"

"Fareyou, madame," his tone somewhat doubtful. "You are the wife of Monsieur Cassion?"

"Do not hesitate because of that," I hastened to say, believing I understood his meaning. "While it is true I am



I Glanced at My Reflection in the Glass.

legally the wife of Francois Cassion, my sympathies now are altogether with the Sieur D'Artigny. I would have you ask M. de Tonty to confer with me."

"Yes, madame."

"You have served with D'Artigny? You know him well?"

"Three years, madame; twice he saved my life on the great river. M. de Tonty shall receive your message."

I could not eat, although I made the endeavor, and finally crossed to the window, opened the heavy wooden shutters, and gazed without. What a marvelous scene that was! Never before had my eyes looked upon so fair a view, and I stood silent and fasci-

ated. My window opened to the westward, and I gazed down from the very edge of the vast rock into the wide valley. Great treelops were below, and I had to lean far out to see the silvery waters lapping the base of the precipice, but a little beyond, the full width of the noble stream became visible, decked with islands, and winding here and there between green-clad banks, until it disappeared in the far distance.

I had neglected to bar the door, and as I stood there gazing in breathless fascination, a sudden step on the floor caused me to turn in alarm. My eyes encountered those of De Tonty, who stood hat in hand.

"Tis a fair view, madame," he said politely. "In all my travels I have seen no nobler domain."

"It hath a peaceful look," I answered, still struggling with the memory. "Can it be true the savages boid the valley?"

"All too true—see, yonder, where the smoke still shows, the Kaskaskians. Not a lodge is left, and the bodies of their dead strew the ground. Along those meadows three weeks since there were the happy villages of twelve tribes of peaceful Indians; to-day those who yet live are fleeing for their lives."

"And this fort, monsieur?"

"Safe enough, I think, although no one of us can venture ten yards beyond the gate. The Rock protects us, madame, yet we are greatly outnumbered, and with no ammunition to waste. 'Twas the surprise of the raid which left us thus helpless. Could we have been given time to gather our friendly Indians together, the story would be different."

"They are not cowards, then?"

"Not with proper leadership. We have seen them fight often since we invaded this land. 'Tis my thought many of them are hiding now beyond those hills, and may find some way to reach us. I suspected such an effort last night, when I sent out the rescue party which brought you in. Ah, that reminds me, madame; you sent for me?"

"Yes, M. de Tonty. I can speak to you frankly? You are the friend of Sieur D'Artigny?"

"Faith, I hope I am, madame, but I know not what has got into the lad—he will tell me nothing."

"I suspected as much, monsieur. It was for that reason I have sent for you. He has not even told you the story of our journey?"

"Ay, as brief as a military report—not a fact I could not have guessed. There is a secret here, which I have not discovered. Why is M. Cassion so wild for the lad's blood, and how came there to be trouble between Rene and the fugitive? Bah! I know the lad is no murderer, but no one will tell me the facts."

"Then I will, monsieur," I said gravely. "It was because of my belief that Sieur D'Artigny would refuse explanation that I sent for you. The truth need not be concealed; told from you, at least, the commander of Fort St. Louis."

"Pardon, madame, but I am not that. La Salle left me in command with less than a dozen men. De Baugis came later, under commission from La Barre, but he also had a handful of followers. To save quarrel we agreed to divide authority, and so got along fairly well, until M. Cassion arrived with his party. Then the odds were altogether on the other side, and De Baugis assumed command by sheer force of rifles. 'Twas La Salle's wish that no resistance be made, but, faith, with the Indians scattered, I had no power."

This morning things have taken a new phase. An hour ago M. Cassion assumed command of the garrison by virtue of a commission he produced from the Governor la Barre, naming him major of infantry. This gives him rank above Captain de Baugis, and, besides, he bore a letter authorizing him to take command of all French troops in this valley, if, in his judgment, circumstances rendered it necessary. No doubt he deemed this the proper occasion."

"To assure the conviction and death of D'Artigny?" I asked, as he paused. "That is your meaning, monsieur?"

"I cannot see it otherwise," he answered slowly, "although I hesitate to make so grave a charge in your presence, madame. Our situation here is scarcely grave enough to warrant action, for the fort is in no serious danger from the troops. De Baugis, while no friend of mine, is still a fair-minded and merciful. He cannot be made a tool for any purpose of revenge. This truth Major Cassion has doubtless learned, and hence assumes command himself to carry out his plans."

I looked into the soldier's dark, clear-cut face, feeling a confidence in him which impelled me to hold out my hand.

"M. de Tonty," I said, determined now to address him in all frankness. "It is true that I am legally the wife of this man of whom you speak, but this only enables me to know his motives better. This condemnation of Sieur D'Artigny is not his plan alone; it was born in the brain of La Barre, and Cassion merely executes his orders. I have here the written instructions under which he operates."

I held out to him the page from La Barre's letter.

CHAPTER XX.

The Court-Martial.

De Tonty took the paper from my hand, glanced at it, then lifted his eyes inquiringly to mine.

"Tis in the governor's own hand. How came this in your possession?"

"I found it in Cassion's private bag last night, under the berth yonder. Later he came and carried the bag away, never suspecting it had been opened. His commission was there also. Read it, monsieur."

He did so slowly, carefully, seeming to weigh every word, his eyes darkening, and a flush creeping into his swarthy cheeks.

"Madame," he exclaimed at last, "I care not whether the man be your husband, but this is a damnable conspiracy, hatched months ago in Quebec."

I bowed my head.

"Beyond doubt, monsieur."

"And you found nothing more—no documents taken from Hugo Chevet?"

"None, monsieur; they were either destroyed in accordance with La Barre's instructions, or else M. Cassion has them on his person."

"But I do not understand the reason for such foul treachery. What occurred back in New France to cause the murder of Chevet and this attempt to convict D'Artigny of the crime?"

"Sit here, monsieur," I said, my voice trembling. "I must tell you the whole story. I must tell you, for there is no one else in Fort St. Louis whom I can trust."

I told the tale simply, concealing nothing, not even my growing love for D'Artigny. The man listening inspired my utmost confidence—I sought his respect and faith. As I came to the end for a moment he remained motionless and silent, his eyes grave with thought.

"Tis a strange, sad case," he said finally, "and the end is hard to determine. I believe you, madame, and honor your choice. The case is strong against D'Artigny; even your testimony is not for his defense. Does M. Cassion know you saw the young man that night?"

"He has dropped a remark or two which show suspicion. Possibly some one of the men saw me outside the Mission house, and made report."

"Then he will call you as a witness. If I know the nature of Cassion's plan of trial is a mere form, although doubtless he will ask the presence of Captain de Baugis and M. de la Durantaye. Neither will oppose him, so long as he furnishes the proof necessary to convict. He will give his evidence, and call the Indian, and perchance a soldier or two, who will swear to whatever he wishes. If needed, he may bring you in also to strengthen the case. D'Artigny will make no defense, because he has no witnesses, and because he has a fool notion that he might compromise you by telling the whole truth."

"Then there is no hope; nothing we can do?"

"No, madame; not now. I shall not be consulted, nor asked to be present. I am under strict order from La Salle not to oppose La Barre's officers, and, even if I were disposed to disobey my chief, I possess no force with which to act. I have but ten men on whom I could rely, while they number over forty. He learned closer, whispering, 'Our policy is to wait, and act after the prisoner has been condemned.'"

"How? You mean a rescue?"

"Ay, there lies the only hope. There is one man here who can turn the trick. He is D'Artigny's comrade and friend. Already he has outlined a plan to me, but I gave no encouragement. Yet, now that I know the truth, I shall not oppose. Have you courage, madame, to give him your assistance? 'Tis like to be a desperate venture."

I drew a deep breath, but with no sense of fear.

"Yes, monsieur. Who is the man I am to trust?"

"Francois de Boisrondelet, the one who led the rescue party last night. 'A gallant lad.'"

"Ay, a gentleman of France, a daring heart. Tonight—"

The door opened, and the figure of a man stood outlined against the bright glow without. De Tonty was in the open. I became, for the first time, aware of irregular rifle firing, and observed in surprise men posted upon a narrow staging along the side of the log stockade.

"Is the fort being attacked?" I asked.

"There has been firing for some days," he answered, "but no real attack. The savages merely hide yonder amid the rocks and woods, and strive to keep us from venturing down the trail. Twice we have made sorties, and driven them away, but 'tis a useless waste of lighting." He called to a man posted above the gate: "How is it this morning, Jules?"

The soldier glanced about cautiously, keeping his head below cover.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Kitchener Wheat.

Some years ago Lord Kitchener's name was given to a kind of wheat that was introduced by him into South Africa. The story is told in the Daily London Chronicle. While Kitchener was in India, some of the acquaintances he had made in South Africa wrote to him that their wheat was suffering from rust, and that they had heard that Tibetan wheat was immune from this disease. Could he send them a few bushels? He sent the wheat, and that was an end of the matter, as he thought.

Some years afterward he was at Nairobi, and saw a few acres of growing wheat, named Kitchener wheat. He learned that the seed had come from a part of South Africa, 2,000 miles distant—the offspring of the marriage of his Tibetan wheat with a native variety. "So," said Lord Kitchener, "just as my grandfather, Doctor Chevallier, gave his name to a famous barley, mine is now attached to a special kind of wheat."

Worth Knowing.

Gumblots are most painful and result generally from a decayed root, which causes the inflammation and abscess that resolves itself into a gum-bolt. Foment the outside of the face with a hot camomile and poppy head fomentation and apply a small white bread-crust with honey to the gum-bolt. Renew frequently. So soon as the pain and swelling have disappeared it is best to have the tooth re-embedded. In cases where decayed and ulcerated roots have been allowed to remain, disease of the jawbone has resulted. Usually when the sufferer takes cold there will be a renewal of the inflammation, pain and annoyance.

Musical Instrument Output.

American manufacturers of musical instruments, with an annual output valued at about \$100,000,000, export only \$300,000 worth annually to foreign countries. American pianos are chiefly exported to Canada, where they constitute about 90 per cent of the total imports of that class to Great Britain, for reshipment to other parts of the world, and for reshipment to Central and South America. Our player pianos are sent in about equal numbers to Australia, England, Italy and Argentina, and in much larger quantities to Canada.

Is There a Moral Here?

In Friday morning's fiction story a young woman and her lover had quarreled; she sat moodily under a tree on the creek bank. The lover happened along at a high ledge above her and stumbled over a big stone. The stone rolled down the bank and struck the moody young woman in the back. She sprang up, recognized her lover and forgave him. Moral: When she won't listen to reason, seek her in the back.—Kansas City Star.

The world's sugar production is about equally divided between beet and cane origin.

swift clutch at his sword hilt; but the sarcastic smile on De Tonty's thin lips robbed him of courage.

"Tis best you curb your tongue," he snarled, "or I will have you in the guardhouse with D'Artigny. I command now."

"So I hear. Doubtless you could convict me as easily."

"What do you mean?"

"Only that your whole case is a tissue of lies."

"Fah! you have her word for it, no doubt. But you will sing a different song presently. Ay, and it will be her testimony which will hang the villain."

"What is this you say, monsieur—my testimony?"

"Just that—the tale of what you saw in the Mission garden at St. Ignace. There, that shot hits, does it? You thought me asleep, and with no knowledge of your escapade, but I had other eyes open that night, my lady. Now will you confess the truth?"

"I shall conceal nothing, monsieur." "Till be best that you make no attempt," he sneered, his old braggart spirit reasserting itself as De Tonty kept silent. "I have guard here to escort you to the commandant's office." "You do me honor," I turned to De Tonty. "Shall I go, monsieur?"

"I thank it best, madame," he replied soberly, his dark eyes contemptuously surveying Cassion. "To refuse would only strengthen the case against the prisoner. M. Cassion will not, I am sure, deny me the privilege of accompanying you. Permit me to offer my aid."

I did not glance toward Cassion, but felt no doubt as to the look on his face; yet he would think twice before laying hand on this stern soldier who had offered me protection. The guard at the door fell aside promptly, and permitted us to pass. Some order was



I Stood Silent, Fascinated.

spoken in a low tone, and they fell behind with rifles at trail. Once in the open I became, for the first time, aware of irregular rifle firing, and observed in surprise men posted upon a narrow staging along the side of the log stockade.

"Is the fort being attacked?" I asked.

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(TO BE CONTINUED.)

In Panama City.

In Panama City the streets, though narrow, are well paved, and sanitary conditions are all that may be desired. The houses are picturesque with their balconied fronts, and scarcely a house exists but there is some store beneath it.

This, of course, is the result of a sudden growth of business.

Of churches there are many, and historic landmarks constantly revive memories of marauding pirates, romantic days and of the glories and opulence of what was once one of Spain's strongest and best garrisoned cities on this hemisphere.

The tourist can still see the ruins of old Panama across the green savannas and can cross the famous bridge over which Morgan marched to attack and sack the city.

The tower of the Cathedral of St. Anasmus rises above the other remains of the fortifications and dungeons now overgrown with dense vegetation and tropical jungle.

Nothing Like Preparedness.

As Mary was clearing the table she remarked shyly to her mistress:

"Please, mum, I'm thinking I'll have to give you notice."

"Notice, Mary?" exclaimed the lady of the house, in surprise. "But what for? Why do you want to leave?"

"Oh, mum," said Mary, twisting her fingers coyly together, "I'm thinking about getting married."

"And who is the happy man, may I ask?" questioned the mistress, her interest in a love story promptly roused.

"He is sits across the chapel from me."

"And what's his name?"

"I don't—don't know!" confessed the maid.

"What! You're surely not engaged to marry a man whose name you don't know?"

"Not exactly engaged, mum," corrected Mary, "but he's been lookin' at me, and I think he'll soon be speakin'!"

All Great Men.

Once upon a time, so the story goes, a Frenchman visiting the tomb of Napoleon wrote on a convenient wall the lines:

"Bonny was a great man, a soldier brave and true."

An Englishman, coming along a little later, read this and added:

"But Wellington did beat him at the battle of Waterloo."

The next visitor was an American, who, seeing the foregoing contributions, rushed into the competition with all of the restraint that characterizes members of our great nation:

"But never still, and true far and tougher than shoe leather."

"Was Washington, the man who could have licked them both together."

he wrote, and doubtless went away quite satisfied with his climax.—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

Face powder has put more men down and out than gun powder.

## STYLES IN CAPES

PEASANT DESIGN MAY BE SAID TO HAVE PREFERENCE.

In All Sorts of Materials It Has Proved Popular, and Undoubtedly Has Come to Stay—Cape for Motoring.

The Victorian capes which were ushered in last February with 1840 and 1870 hats to match, did not succeed, but the Victorian shoulder scarf—that wide piece of fur which looked like a postilion collar slipped to the top of the arms, has been entirely successful.

But the peasant cape has outdone all others. It may be short or long, of

even if the material is as unsubstantial as tulle.

A gathered cape of gray chiffon is lined with horizon blue—for the horizon is blue in France, although it is, as a rule, gray in America.

Iridescent tulle, lined with tulle or chiffon, is used for afternoon capes in resorts, at the casinos, country clubs and polo fields.

For motoring, there is the Italian cape of dark blue cloth lined with the red of our flag in taffeta or satin. There are also actual Red Riding Hood capes worn by the younger set, the pointed hoods hanging between the shoulder blades.

Tripping around through the resorts, one is convinced that the cape has forged its way to a position above the coat. True, the motorcoat is still desirable and no one negates it, but the cape is the fashionable garment. The original devices that are worked out in it gives it a wide appeal to the restlessness woman who insists upon new things, even though she has no old ones.

In the evening, to wear with white satin gowns, there are wraps of red chiffon lined with blue chiffon, with hood caps almost covered with bands of white marabou. At dinner parties in the open, the women keep these capes on during the evening, and they make a very attractive setting for a low gown and a bare head.

By the way, the continued talk of the revival of first empire styles is actually changing the colliere before there is a strong evidence of the Josephine frock itself. The hair is worn high in the middle of the head, and often there is no formed knot, simply a bunch of small, loose curls held at the base by two ornamental combs, preferably jet.

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Open-Air Dinner Cape.

tulle and ermine, or of black satin faced with blue, with a hood that stretches across the shoulders built of the two colors.

Wherever possible, the dressmakers use a contrasting color as a lining.

GIVE AWAY PERSON'S AGE MARKS CHANGE IN STYLES

Hands Are Treacherous in That Way and Must Therefore Be Given the Greatest Care.







# BEYOND THE FRONTIER

## A STORY OF EARLY DAYS

### By RANDALL PARRISH

CHAPTER XIX.—Continued.

"You refuse obedience to the governor of New France?"

"No, monsieur, I am under orders to obey. There will be no trouble between us if you are just by my side. La Barre is not here, but I have his orders. He has given me his sword, and his hand on D'Artigny's shoulder. Monsieur Cassion charges this man with murder. He is an officer of my command, and I arrest him. He shall be protected, and given a fair trial. What more can you ask?"

"You will protect him help him to escape?"

"That is the scheme, De Baugis."

"Your words are insult, monsieur, and I bear no more. If you seek quarrel, you shall have it. I am your equal, monsieur, and my commission comes from the king. Ah, M. de la Barre, what say you to this matter?"

A man, broad-shouldered, in the dress of a woodsman, followed his way through the thicket of soldiers. He had a strong, good-humored face.

"In faith, I heard little of the controversy, yet 'tis like I know the gist of it, as I have just conversed with a wounded soldier of mine, D'Artigny, who repeated the story as he understood it. My hand to you, Monsieur D'Artigny, and it seems to me, monsieur, that De Baugis has the right of it."

"You take his side against us who have the authority of the governor?"

"That is not the issue. It is merely a question of justice to this lad here. I stand for fair trial with D'Artigny, and will back my judgment with my sword."

"They stood eye to eye, the four of them, and the group of soldiers seemed to divide, each company drawing together. Cassion growled some vague threat, but De Baugis took another course, gripping his companion by the arm."

"No, Francois, 'tis not worth the danger," he expostulated. "There will be no crossing of steel. Monsieur Cassion, no doubt, hath reason to be angered—but not I. The man shall have his trial, and we will learn the right and wrong of all this presently. Monsieur D'Artigny, the sentence is left in your charge. Fall back men—to your barracks. Madame, permit me to offer you my escort."

"To where, monsieur?"

"To the only quarters fitted for your reception," he said gallantly. "These I have occupied since I came here."

"What the utmost pleasure!" heaving gallantly. "I beg of you that acceptance. Your husband has been my guest, and will join me in exile."

"I will use your quarters gladly, Captain de Baugis," he said, "but that will ask of me left there undisturbed."

"Most assuredly, madame—my servant will accompany you."

"Then good night, messieurs," he faced Cassion, meeting his eyes frankly. "I am greatly worried, and would rest; tomorrow I will speak with you, monsieur. Permit to pass."

"Is your name tonight, madame?" he said spitefully. "but tomorrow I play my hand. I thank you for the bag, as it contains my commission. My virtue of it I shall assume command of this Fort St. Louis, and I know how to deal with murderers. Congratulations on your lover, madame—good night."

"I must have slept from sheer exhaustion, although I made no attempt to do so. It was broad daylight when I awoke, aroused by pounding on the door. To my inquiry, I was told, 'no need to get up, monsieur, the morning has begun, which he deposited on the table. Without speaking, he turned to leave the room, but I suddenly felt courage to address him."

"You were not of our party," I said gravely. "Are you a soldier of M. de Baugis?"

"No, madame," and he turned back, brought with him a countenance a pleasant one. "I am not a soldier at all, but I serve M. de Baugis."

"Ah, I am glad of that. You will bear to your master a message?"

"Perhaps, madame," his tone somewhat doubtful. "You are the wife of Monsieur Cassion?"

"Do not hesitate because of that," I insisted to say, believing I understood his meaning. "While it is true I am

Montreal, a list of goods purchased at St. Ignace, and a roster of men composing the expedition.

At last from one corner of the pocket I drew forth a number of closely written pages, evidently the governor's instructions. They were traced in so fine a hand that I was obliged to return beside the fire to decipher their contents. They were written in detail, largely concerned with matters of routine, especially referring to relations with the garrison of the fort, and Cassion's authority over De Baugis, but the closing paragraph had evidently been added later, and had personal interest. It read: "Use your discretion as to D'Artigny, but violence will hardly be safe; he is thought too well of by La Salle, and that fox may just lead our men."

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"Who is there?" I asked.

"Your husband, my dear—François Cassion."

"But why do you come? It was the promise of De Baugis that I was to be left alone."

"A fair pledge enough, although I was not sure. From the look of your eyes, little difference if I had been. You are as sweet in disposition as ever, my dear; yet never mind that—we'll soon settle our case now, I warrant you. Meanwhile I am content to wait until my time comes. 'Tis not I I seek tonight, but my dressing case."

"Your dressing case?"

"Ay, your know it well, a brown leather bag I bore with me during our journey."

"And where is it, monsieur?"

"Beneath the bunk in the sleeping room. I took it out to me, and I will ask no more."

"I will be safer if you keep your word," I said quietly. "For I still carry Hugo Cassion's pistol, and know how to use it. Draw away from the door, monsieur, and I will thrust out the bag."

I lowered the bar, opening the door barely wide enough to permit the bag's passage. The light from the fire gleamed on the barrel of the pistol held in my hand. It was the work of an instant, and I saw nothing of Cassion, but as the door closed, he laughed scornfully.

"Is your name tonight, madame?" he said spitefully. "but tomorrow I play my hand. I thank you for the bag, as it contains my commission. My virtue of it I shall assume command of this Fort St. Louis, and I know how to deal with murderers. Congratulations on your lover, madame—good night."

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"Your husband, my dear—François Cassion."

"But why do you come? It was the promise of De Baugis that I was to be left alone."

"A fair pledge enough, although I was not sure. From the look of your eyes, little difference if I had been. You are as sweet in disposition as ever, my dear; yet never mind that—we'll soon settle our case now, I warrant you. Meanwhile I am content to wait until my time comes. 'Tis not I I seek tonight, but my dressing case."

"Your dressing case?"

"Ay, your know it well, a brown leather bag I bore with me during our journey."

"And where is it, monsieur?"

"Beneath the bunk in the sleeping room. I took it out to me, and I will ask no more."

"I will be safer if you keep your word," I said quietly. "For I still carry Hugo Cassion's pistol, and know how to use it. Draw away from the door, monsieur, and I will thrust out the bag."

I lowered the bar, opening the door barely wide enough to permit the bag's passage. The light from the fire gleamed on the barrel of the pistol held in my hand. It was the work of an instant, and I saw nothing of Cassion, but as the door closed, he laughed scornfully.

"Is your name tonight, madame?" he said spitefully. "but tomorrow I play my hand. I thank you for the bag, as it contains my commission. My virtue of it I shall assume command of this Fort St. Louis, and I know how to deal with murderers. Congratulations on your lover, madame—good night."

"I must have slept from sheer exhaustion, although I made no attempt to do so. It was broad daylight when I awoke, aroused by pounding on the door. To my inquiry, I was told, 'no need to get up, monsieur, the morning has begun, which he deposited on the table. Without speaking, he turned to leave the room, but I suddenly felt courage to address him."

"You were not of our party," I said gravely. "Are you a soldier of M. de Baugis?"

"No, madame," and he turned back, brought with him a countenance a pleasant one. "I am not a soldier at all, but I serve M. de Baugis."

"Ah, I am glad of that. You will bear to your master a message?"

"Perhaps, madame," his tone somewhat doubtful. "You are the wife of Monsieur Cassion?"

"Do not hesitate because of that," I insisted to say, believing I understood his meaning. "While it is true I am

Montreal, a list of goods purchased at St. Ignace, and a roster of men composing the expedition.

At last from one corner of the pocket I drew forth a number of closely written pages, evidently the governor's instructions. They were traced in so fine a hand that I was obliged to return beside the fire to decipher their contents. They were written in detail, largely concerned with matters of routine, especially referring to relations with the garrison of the fort, and Cassion's authority over De Baugis, but the closing paragraph had evidently been added later, and had personal interest. It read: "Use your discretion as to D'Artigny, but violence will hardly be safe; he is thought too well of by La Salle, and that fox may just lead our men."

He had been, however, has no friends, and, I am told, possesses a list of the La Chesneyaye property, and other documents which had best be destroyed. Do not fail in this, nor fear results. We have gone too far to hesitate now."

I took this page, and thrust it into my breast. It was not much, and yet it might prove the one needed link. I ran through the packet of letters, but they apparently had no bearing on the case.

Assured that I had overlooked nothing, I thrust the various articles back, rewrapped the bag, and returned to the outer room. As I paused before the door, my fingers gripping the pistol, which I still retained. Again the raps sounded, clearly enough, but I did not stir, yet not violent or threatening.

"Who is there?" I asked.

"Your husband, my dear—François Cassion."

"None, monsieur; they were either destroyed in accordance with La Barre's instructions, or else M. Cassion has them on his person."

"But I do not understand the reason for such foul treachery. What occurred back in New France to cause the murder of Chevet and this attempt to convict D'Artigny of the crime?"

"Sit here, monsieur," I said, my voice trembling. "and I will tell you the whole story. I must tell you, for there is no one else in Fort St. Louis whom I can trust."

I told the tale simply, concealing nothing, not even my growing love for D'Artigny. The man listened with my utmost confidence. I sought his remedy and faith. As I came to the end of a moment he remained motionless and silent, his eyes grave with thought.

"'Tis a strange, sad case," he said finally, "and the end is hard to determine. I believe you, madame, and honor your choice. The case, and not against D'Artigny, is your story. I must not for his defense. Does M. Cassion know you saw the young man that night?"

"He has dropped a remark or two which show suspicion. Possibly some of the men saw me outside the Mission house, and made report."

"Then he will call you as a witness. If I know the nature of Cassion's plan, I shall be a mere form."

"I am not sure, but I will ask the presence of Captain de Baugis and M. de la Durantaye. Neither will oppose him, so long as he furnishes the proof necessary to convict. He will give his evidence, and call the Indian, and permit a soldier or two, who will swear to whatever he wishes, if need be, may bring you in also to strengthen the case. D'Artigny will make no defense, because he has a fool notion that he might compromise you by telling the whole truth."

"Then there is no hope; nothing we can do?"

"No, madame; not now. I shall not be consulted, nor asked to be present. I am under strict order from La Salle not to oppose La Barre's officers, and even if I were disposed to disobey my chief, I possess no force with which to act. I have but ten men on whom I could rely, while they are numbered forty."

"Our policy is to wait, and act after the prisoner has been condemned."

"How? You mean a rescue?"

"Ay, there lies the only hope. There is one man here who can turn the trick. He is D'Artigny's comrade and friend. Already he has outlined a plan to me, but I feel no encouragement."

"I know that I know the trick, I shall not oppose. Have you courage, madame, to give him your assistance?"

"'Tis like to be a desperate venture."

I drew a deep breath, but with no sense of fear.

"Yes, monsieur. Who is the man I am to trust?"

"François de Boisdorset, the one who led the rescue party last night."

"A gallant lad."

"A gentleman of France, a darling heart. 'Tis right."

The door opened, and the figure of a man stood outlined against the bright glow without. De Baugis was on the feet, and the newcomer, ere I even realized it, was Cassion who stood there, glaring at us. Behind him two soldiers were closing in, and a narrow staring along the side of the log stockade.

"What is the meaning of this, M. de Baugis?" he exclaimed, with no pretense of friendliness. "A rather early morning call, regarding which I was not even consulted. Have husbands no rights in this wilderness paradise?"

"Such rights as they uphold," he replied, "I am always at your service, M. Cassion. Madame and I have conversed without permission. If that be crime, I answer for it now, or when you will."

It was in Cassion's heart to strike. I read the desire in his eyes, in the

Kitcheener Wheat.

Some years ago Lord Kitcheener's name was given to a kind of wheat which was introduced by the Scotchman, who was sold in the Daily Chronicle. While Kitcheener was in India some of the acquaintances he had made in South Africa, he told him that their wheat was suffering from rust and that they had heard that Tibetan wheat was immune from this disease. Consequently, he sent them a few bushels of his wheat, and that was an end of the matter.

Some years afterward he was at Nairobi, and saw a few acres of growing wheat, named Kitcheener wheat. He learned that the seed had come from a part of South Africa, 2,000 miles distant—the offspring of the marriage of a Tibetan wheat with a Scotch variety. "So," said Lord Kitcheener, "just as my grandfather, Doctor Chevallier, gave his name to a special kind of wheat."

Nothing Like Preparedness.

As Mary was clearing the table she remembered that she had a letter to write.

"Eileen, my dear, I'm thinking I'll have to give you notice."

"Notice, Mary?" exclaimed the lady of the house, in surprise. "But what for? Why do you want to leave?"

"Oh, my dear, I'm thinking of leaving you," said Mary, twisting her fingers gaily together. "I'm thinking about getting married."

"And who is the happy man, may I ask?" questioned the mistress, her interest in a love story promptly roused.

"He—he sits across the chapel from me."

"And what's his name?"

"I don't—don't know!" confessed the maid.

"What! You're surely not engaged to marry a man whose name you don't know?"

"Not exactly engaged, my dear," corrected Mary, "but he's been looking at me, and I think he'll soon be speaking!"

All Great Men.

Once upon a time, so the story goes, a Frenchman visiting the tomb of Napoleon wrote on a convenient wall the following words:

"Napoleon was a great man, a soldier brave and true."

An Englishman, coming along a little later, read this and added:

"But Wellington did beat him at the battle of Waterloo!"

The next visitor was an American who, reading the foregoing contributions, rushed into the competition with all of the restraint that characterizes members of our great nation:

"But braver still, and truer far and tougher than shoe leather."

"Was Washington, the man who could have licked them both together, and doubtless went away quite satisfied with his climax—Philadelphia Public Ledger."

Face powder has put more men down and out than gun powder.

The world's sugar production is about equally divided between beet and cane origin.

Documents taken from Hugo Chevet?

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# STYLES IN CAPES

PEASANT DESIGN MAY BE SAID TO HAVE PREFERENCE.

In All Sorts of Materials It Has Proved Popular, and Undoubtedly Has Come to Stay—Cape for Motoring.

The Victorian capes which were ushered in last February with 1840 and 18



## The Clouds Blow By

They'll all blow by, those clouds that seem  
To hide the splendor of your dream.  
They'll fade and fly before the light  
That follows as the day the night.  
'Twill not be dark for long, for long,  
While love decks life with light and song.

They'll soon blow by, soon disappear,  
And where they float the skies will clear.  
The sun shine out, the day be sweet,  
And forth will go with dancing feet.  
To find life's joys of good and ill  
Is measured fair to all men still.

The gloom will lift that haunts your heart,  
We have our dreams, the dreams depart.  
Our ups and downs, our griefs and cares,  
But he lives best who plucks and shares  
From life's best service hope to make  
The world seem best for dear love's sake.

You're feeling blue; you must not mind,  
The world, with all it does that's kind,  
Still waits for you, we should not lose  
Our faith and trust for the blues.  
The tempest rages a little while,  
And then the sunbeams sweetly smile.

They'll all blow by; those clouds that gray  
The radiant beauty of your day.  
The shadows fall, but not for long;  
Behind them lurks the sunlit song.  
The bloom, the cheer, the love God gives  
Through which the whole creation lives.  
—Folger McKinney, in the Baltimore Sun.

## A Few Smiles.

A Modern Tendency.



"The prisoners here seem to think a great deal of their wardens."  
"Why shouldn't they? He does everything for their comfort and enjoyment."  
"Everything he can, eh?"  
"Well, not everything, it's true. They are not allowed to spend week-ends with friends or relatives, although I wouldn't be surprised if that privilege were granted before long."

A Practical Philanthropist.  
"We would like for you to subscribe to our foreign missions," said the earnest young woman.  
"Foreign missions, eh?" mused the capitalist.  
"Yes, sir. Our purpose is to shed light in dark places."

Making Life Pleasant.  
"Surely you don't wish to be rich beyond the dreams of avarice?"  
"Oh, no," replied Mr. Dubuvalte, thoughtfully. "I'm not greedy by nature. I'd merely like to be rich enough to have a private physician who would play golf with me every day and let me beat the socks off him for fear of losing his job."

Rather Remarkable.  
"Now, that's a photographer of mine."  
"Yes?"  
"She's a mysterious person."  
"Why so?"  
"She's been working for me six months and so far I haven't even found out what brand of gum she chews."

A Neutral Deduction.  
"The world is mine!" exclaimed Monte Cristo, just as the curtain fell.  
"Say," yelled a Mexican from the gallery, "are you so gay guy call 'Uncle Sam'?"

Wooden Shoes May Come Back Into Use as Result of War

What if all the poor of Europe should be driven to wearing wooden shoes—or clogs, as they are called in England? Leather is becoming so scarce that it is going up to famine prices and may soon become a luxury which only the rich can afford. The wooden shoe has been going out of use with the spread of prosperity and with the great increase of factory-made shoes, but it may come into its own again if war wages should go down before war prices, as is too often the case.

The clog is a heavy clumsy contrivance, held on the foot with a narrow strap of leather over the foot, and is usually worn over bare feet. It is most common in Lancashire, England, and in Holland. Many poor people wear clogs over their shoes to protect them from mud, and go clattering along the stone-paved streets with much racket, dropping the clogs as an American woman drops her overshoes on entering a house. Some persons who never wear shoes on weekdays

"Invisible" Pipe, for Use in Trenches, New Invention

The field pipe is a German invention—a pipe which smokers can use at the front without fear of attracting the enemy's fire with tell-tale clouds of smoke or the glow of burning tobacco. The glow in this pipe is entirely concealed and the smoke is turned into a thin vapor. The article has a rubber bit, from which an approved hood is suspended by a flexible stem. The bowl resembles a chisel handle; its lower end unscrews and is perforated with several holes. After this cap has been removed the position of the pipe is reversed for filling; a slide, also perforated, is moved to one side and the tobacco deposited in the bowl. The slide is then replaced, the bowl allowed to drop down to its normal position, and then it is ready to be lighted, after which the cap is replaced. Between the bowl and the stem is a cup to collect the nicotine and moisture, which otherwise would extinguish the fire. The pipe can be

## Mother's Cook Book.

Let me but do my work from day to day,  
Let me but find it in my heart to say,  
When vagrant wishes beckon me away,  
"This is my work, my blessing, but my doom."  
Of all who live I am the one by whom  
This work can best be done, in the right way.

Roast Lamb on Toast.  
Chop some slices of cold roast lamb in small pieces. Heat a frying pan, add butter, the meat, celery salt and pepper, moisten with a little hot water or stock. Pour over small buttered slices of toast.

Grape Dessert.  
Put three tablespoons of powdered gelatin into a saucepan, add two and one-half cups of grape juice, the grated rind and juice of a lemon and one and one-half cups of sugar and dissolve over the fire. Remove from the fire and when it is beginning to set add one cup of skinned and seeded grapes. Pour into a mold and decorate with shredded almonds when turned out.

Simple Salad Dressing.  
Mince one small onion with six slices of good bacon, add one egg, pepper and salt, two tablespoons of sugar, a teaspoonful of cornstarch and three-fourths of a cup of mild vinegar. Cook until smooth and use on lettuce.

Birds' Nest Pudding.  
Cover the bottom of a tin with sliced apples or peaches, cover with a biscuit dough, make rather soft. Bake in a moderate oven, then turn upside down on a large plate, butter the apple side, sprinkle with sugar and add a grating of nutmeg, cut and serve as pie.

Sally Lunns.  
This is a famous old recipe: Take four cups of flour, four tablespoons of sugar, four tablespoons of butter, a quarter of a teaspoonful of salt, one yeast cake, two eggs and a half a cup of milk. Crumble the yeast cake into a cup, put a teaspoonful of sugar and one of flour with it, half fill the cup with lukewarm water and let stand in a warm place 15 minutes. Sift the flour into a bowl, add salt and sugar, rub in the butter. Pour the yeast into the center of the flour, add the eggs, beaten, the milk, and enough lukewarm water to make a soft dough. Mix and beat well with a wooden spoon, set in a warm place to rise one hour. Grease three layer cake pans, place the mixture in the three, let stand until risen to the top of the tin, brush with eggs and bake in it for about ten minutes. They should be lightly browned all over. Split in three and toast, butter and serve on the second day. They may be eaten warm if so liked.

Creed of the Knocker.  
"I believe that nothing is right. I believe that I alone have the right ideas. The town is wrong, the editor is wrong, the teachers are wrong, the people are wrong, the things they do are wrong and they are doing them in the wrong way anyhow. I believe I could fix things if they would let me. If they don't I will get a lot of other fellows like myself and we will have a law passed to make others do things the way we want them done. I do not believe that the town ought to grow. It is too big now. I believe in fighting every public improvement and spoiling everybody's pleasure. I am always to the front in opposing things and never yet advanced an idea or supported a movement that would make the people happier or add to the pleasure of man, woman or child. I am opposed to fun and am happiest when at a funeral. I believe in starting reforms that will take the joy out of life. It's a sad world and I am glad of it. Amen."—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Traveling by Parcel Post.  
Though our parcel post is a wonderful system, enabling us to send all kinds of strange things by mail, the English system can do one thing which we have as yet not attempted.

An Englishman who was in a hurry to reach a part of London with which he was unfamiliar, called at the general post office to consult a directory. Upon explaining his case, the clerk gave him the startling information that he could go by parcel post for the payment of three pence a mile.

Boon to School Teachers.  
An invention which will be welcomed by schoolteachers and other workers who have occasion to use blackboards has recently been introduced consisting essentially of a vacuum for operating by a one-twenty-fifth horsepower electric motor. Not only is the chalk dust removed by the strong suction of the fan, but the surface of the eraser is cleaned by a rotating bristle brush.

Antelms Had Canal.  
The Egyptians had canals before the days of St. Paul, but the lock canal which made it possible to cross mountains in a boat came only a few years before Columbus discovered America.

Temperature of Trees.  
It is not shade that makes it cooler under a tree in summer. The coolness of the tree itself is to be considered, since its temperature is about 45 degrees Fahrenheit at all times, as that of the human body is a fraction more than 98 degrees. So, it will be seen, a clump of trees cools the air as a piece of ice cools the water in a pitcher.

Seasickness and the Ears.  
Recalling the fact that deaf and dumb people do not become seasick, Drs. Lewis Fisher and Isaac H. Jones in the New York Medical Journal draw the conclusion that seasickness is an ear phenomenon.

Many Artists Are Developed Among the Iroquois Indians  
Several excellent teachers among both whites and Indians have been bred on Iroquois reservations. One young woman, Nellie Patterson Gansworth, has distinguished herself along the lines of arts and crafts. She won a scholarship at Philadelphia Mills and School of Industrial Arts.

Horseradish Sauce.  
Horseradish sauce is made by mixing in bowl a teaspoonful of mustard, a teaspoonful of vinegar, half teaspoonful of salt, and a little pepper. Break on this mixture the yolks of two eggs and beat with an egg beater. Add olive oil until a thick sauce results, and then add a tablespoonful of grated horseradish.

Chicago university will add military science to its curriculum.

## STAR OF FILM DOM



Theda Bara.

Movie actress who is known to all followers of the silent drama through her portrayal of "vampire" roles.

"Hello!"—"Are You There?"

In America over the telephone we say "Hello." On the other side they say "Are you there?"

But busy corporations will have none of other. Corporations today with thousands of dollars' worth of business to be transacted through the medium of the telephone are fostering a general movement toward telephone reform. "The 'Hello' has gone forever from their lexicon. In its place has been adopted the never form of response in which the person answering the telephone call states first the name of the bureau or office in which he or she receives the call, following which the name of the individual is announced.

DOC WHITE ALWAYS WAS HOODOO TO POOR YANKS

Long After He Was All Done, White Sox Carried Him on Pay Roll Just to Kill New York.

For several seasons after Doc White had outlived his usefulness against the general run of American league clubs he was retained as a member of the White Sox hurling corps for the special benefit of the Yankees. A mark for practically every other team in the circuit during the last few years of his Chicago connection, White was a veritable left-handed Johnson against the Yankees almost to the very end.

Came a time eventually when a managerial job called him to the Pacific coast for the first time in many a long and dreary year, and the Yan-



Doc White.

kees felt free and easy in their competition against the White Sox. Their hopes were speedily dashed, however, for White had scarcely gone away from Chicago when Ed Clotte bobbed up to cast upon the New Yorkers a spell almost as potent as the old White hoodoo itself.

A failure at Boston, Clotte has been of pretty much no account with Chicago except when pitted against the Yankees. Boston has given him some unmerciful linnings, Detroit has frequent appearances against the Yankees with signals of joy, and even Washington holds him in poor esteem. Against the Yankees, however, he almost invariably looks like the best pitcher in all the world.

Passing of the Kimono.

Fortunately for the appearance and for the business of the household, women have abandoned kimonos for house wear excepting for the bathrobe and in case of sickness. There is no greater encouragement to sloppiness and laziness than the kimono, although it is a great garment in its place. The overlying sleeves are always in the way, and the fronts have a habit of pressing themselves directly under one's feet.

Most women find it better to make home dresses to open all the way down the front so they can be ironed without trouble. They can be snapped together quickly or they may be buttoned.

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## Microscope Greatest Instrument for the Saving of Human Life

By DR. SAMUEL G. DIXON  
Commissioner of Health of Pennsylvania.

No single invention has made possible greater saving of human life than the microscope. Its origin dates back to antiquity. There is every reason to believe that the ancients had some knowledge of the use of the single lens. The compound microscope was probably invented shortly after the middle ages. The Italians and the Dutch both claim the discovery.

These ancient microscopes were very crude instruments compared with those of today. They were, however, sufficiently powerful to reveal myriads of living things in the clear atmosphere as well as in a clear tubule of water, but they left us to imagine a great unseen living world beyond the power of the instrument, and that is even so today with our most improved microscopes.

In the hands of scientists the microscope has revealed from time to time a teeming life of bacteria everywhere present. Some of these minute organisms are the friends and some the deadly foes of man. Vegetable, and indirectly animal life, depends upon their work.

Typhoid fever, tuberculosis, typhus fever, tetanus, and other diseases are the result of certain of these bacteria which can only be seen by the aid of the microscope. There is evidence, but as yet no positive proof, that they are responsible for many other diseases, the etiology of which is yet unknown.

An army of scientific workers is today occupied in the study of bacteriology for the purpose of discovering the organisms that produce the different diseases, and then to push on with the idea of discovering that which would produce immunity or cure. This work is vital to the welfare of humanity.

Things That Are New.

To keep a woman's hands warm in a mild nickel cylinder which, when heated on a stove, will retain the heat for hours, has been invented.

For use in French colonial waters where rank vegetation would four submersible wheels, each with a boat hull built that are driven by aeroplane motors and propellers.

Of German invention is a camera small enough to be carried by a pigeon which takes photographs automatically as a bird flies with it over a place of which information is desired. To help in adjusting the bearings of car wheels when away from a repair shop is the purpose of a new device that locks a wheel firmly to the track and prevents it from moving.

Padded pockets, with slots through which pens can be dropped, have been patented for use by persons employed in public places who must share with employers tips they receive.

To find leaks in motorcycle tires there has been invented a box to fit over them in compartments of which is loose cotton that is moved by the escaping air as it passes over a hole.

For hair singeing a comb has been invented that entirely surrounds the hair and guards against any danger of it catching fire.

A set of aluminum cooking utensils with an interchangeable handle for all, called kept cool, has been patented by a New York inventor.

An Englishman has invented a device to enable aviators in flight to pick up messages from the ground by dropping a grapple at the end of a line.

Attached to a life preserver invented by a Buffalo man is a device that enables him to breathe in the roughest water and also to signal for help.

Black Children of Northern Queensland Had Their Tops Before White Man Knew Toy

It appears that the black children of northern Queensland are as much pleased by their games as white youngsters. One praiseworthy aspect of their sport, as set forth by a distinguished American traveler, is that they play their game for the sake of the game, not to gain the applause of an idle crowd or in expectation of reward.

In order to attain dexterity, the fish-spear, in the first instance, is a mere toy. A colored boy, in all the joyous abandon of nakedness, sports with a spear suitable to his height and strength for a month together, flinging whips and scraps of bark in the water as targets until hands and eyes are both under absolute control. In the meantime he has also practiced on small fish, and soon he is a regular contributor to the family larder.

The kirra-kul tree provides the means of satisfying that desire for a noise that is instinctive in the boy, whatever his race or color. Young, lusty shoots several feet long and full of sap are placed in the fire for a few minutes. When they are "bashed" on a log or other hard substance, the heated sap is then plucked or bursts out with a pistol-like report.

It is due to the crude folks who owned Australia not so very long ago to say that they had invented the spinning top before the white man came along. Tops are made from the fruit of one of the gourd, that is about the size of a small orange. The spindle is a smooth and slender

and France, and also won several gold medals in tournaments held in this country.—Christian Herald.

Railroad Burning Coal Dust.

A device for burning both hard and soft coal dust and fittings, which have formed mostly waste on the American railroads since the beginning of their history, has been perfected and attached to one of the largest of the consolidation type locomotives in the United States, owned by the Delaware & Hudson railroad.

Badly Frictioned.

"You say your father gave you a start early in life which was a great help to you in later years?"

"Yes," answered the eminent capitalist.

"Financial assistance, I presume?"

"No. He came to me one day and said that on and after a certain day every meal I ate at home would cost me a quarter. That gave me such a start I went to work and have been hard at it ever since."

## MAKING RAPID STRIDES

Canada Improving in Every Way—Agriculturally, Commercially and Financially.

The reports coming to hand every day from all branches of industry in Canada speak highly of the constructive ability of that country.

Recently the managing directors of the Canadian Credit Men's Association gave out the statement that business in Western Canada was good. In every branch it is better than in 1913, and everyone will remember that in that year business was excellent. He says:

"The beauty of it is the way in which payments are coming in. Merchants all over the West are taking their cash discounts. Such a transformation I never saw."

"From the records in the office I knew it was getting better. We clear every retail merchant in the country every three months, and we are therefore in the closest touch and have intimate knowledge of the way trade is going and how payments are being made. Conditions at the present moment are better than I had dreamed it was possible that they should be."

"The statements which we are receiving with reference to the standing of country merchants indicates that there will be very few failures this fall. It is quite remarkable. Men who have been behind for years and in the hole are actually paying spot cash for everything, and taking their cash discounts. Banks and loan companies this fall will have more money than they know what to do with."

"This is about the condition of trade, and I am glad to say there is no exaggeration in what I have said. The business of the prairie provinces is in splendid condition."

Crop reports are also good. From all parts comes the word that the crop conditions were never better, and the situation at the time of writing is that there will be fully as great a yield as in 1915, when the average of wheat over the entire country was upwards of 30 bushels per acre. The harvest there will be a heavy one—and, following the magnificent harvest of last year, the farmers of Western Canada will all be in splendid shape.

Old indebtedness, much of which followed them from their old homes, are being wiped out, improvements are now being planned, and additional acres added to their present holdings. During the past year there was a large increase in the land sales both by the Canadian Pacific and Canadian Northern land companies, as well as by private individuals. A great many of the purchases were made by farmers who thus secured adjoining quarters or halves, the best evidence pointing that could be had of the value of Western Canada land when those who know the country best are adding to their holdings. A number of outsiders have also been purchasers, but very little land has changed hands for speculative purposes.

An evidence of the prosperity of the country is found in the fact that such a large number of farmers are purchasing automobiles.

Alleged hard times in Manitoba have not dampened the ardor of motorists or prospective ones. The automobile license department reported a few days since that there are 1,000 more private owners of cars in the province this year than last. The number of licenses issued this year was 10,400, as against 8,800 last year. At an average cost of \$1,000 each the newly purchased cars represent a total outlay of \$10,400,000, while the total number of cars in the province are worth approximately \$10,000,000. The new cars are of modern type.

Many people, for some unexplained reason, have feared and continue to fear that this country will experience a period of industrial and business dullness after the war. There seems to be no justification for such a speculation.

On the contrary, there are sound reasons for belief in the prediction of Mr. Kingsman Nott Robins, vice president of the Farm Mortgage Bankers' Association of America, who, in the Monetary Times, declares that Canada will experience her greatest proportionate development in production immediately after the conclusion of the war. The country will certainly have exceptionally favorable commercial conditions to take advantage of.

There will be the great need of Europe in the work of reconstruction.

RACE COLORING DUE TO FOOD

Diet of Various Peoples Said to Be Real Cause of the Difference in Hue of Skin.

Certain authorities hold that the pigmentation of the races is due to feeding. It is pointed out that in the animal world color is often determined by food, and it is contended that by chemical process the same results are shown in the different human races.

According to this theory, the original man was black, since his chief diet must have been vegetarian. Fruit and vegetables contain mangenins that ally themselves with iron, constituting a "dark brown combination."

Negroes who add meat and milk to their vegetable fare are ever as dark as those negroes who eat only vegetables.

Indians are red, it appears, because they have absorbed for generations haemoglobin, the red substance in the blood of animals killed for food.

Mongols are yellow by reason of the fact that they are descended from dark fruit-eating monkeys who perched on the plains of Asia, became shepherds, and lived to a great extent on milk, which contains chlorine and has a bleaching effect.

The Caucasians were another branch who became still whiter by adding salt to their dietary. Common salt is a strong chloride and a powerful agent in bleaching the skin. The effect can be seen, it is declared, in the case of negro children who have been reared on a "white" dietary. They are never so black as their kindred who have not abandoned vegetarianism.

Confused.

A fustered woman was seen running wildly about in the corridors of a large railway station.

"What are you looking for, madam?" questioned an officer.

"I am looking for the entrance to the outside!" responded the woman nervously.

More wives would respect their husbands if they were not so well acquainted.

If you would avoid trouble, always look for the funny side of a question.

and along with this, the natural tendency of the allies to trade among themselves, and perhaps special trading privileges. Mr. Robins points out that the greatest development in the United States followed the costly and destructive civil war.

Mr. Robins, in an address before the Bondmen's Club of Chicago, expressed the opinion of a far-thinking mind and the review of an experience of the last of his numerous trips through the Canadian West. When he said he regarded the spirit of the Canadian people, as he found it, the most admirable and encouraging feature of the entire situation. They are facing the sacrifices of war courageously and with calm confidence as to the result, and in similar spirit they face the economic future, confident, but expecting to solve their problems only by dint of hard and intelligent effort.

An important part of Mr. Robins' address, which invites earnest attention, is that in which he refers to the land situation, and when his remarks are quoted they carry with them the impression gained by one who has given the question the careful thought of a man experienced in economic questions, and specially those relating to soil and its production. He is quoted as saying:

"Agricultural Canada was never so prosperous, and immigration of agricultural population both during and after the war seems a logical expectation, finding support in an increasing immigration at present from the United States, in spite of numerous canards spread broadcast throughout the United States to discourage immigration to Canada. The lands of Western Canada, however, as long as they are as at present the most advantageous for the settler of any part of the continent, and a man experienced in economic questions, and specially those relating to soil and its production. He is quoted as saying:

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"The war has brought the United States and Canada nearer together economically than ever before. The total investment of United States capital in Canada doubtless exceeds \$1,000,000,000, of which \$300,000,000 has been invested since the war began. Except for Great Britain, Canada is the United States' best customer. Our exports to all of South America in the last three years were less than a third of our exports to Canada in the same period, although Canada has been rigidly reducing her imports since the war began. Even France, a good customer of the United States, bought \$700,000 less than Canada during 1913-1914, 1915.

And yet the United States' purchasing power is in the first stages of development only. It has been estimated that the United States can support a population of 600,000,000. Using the same basis of calculation in reference to natural resources, Canada can support a population of 400,000,000.

"Canada is potentially the most populous, and, in primary production, at least, the richest unit of the British empire, and it behooves us in the United States to know our Canada."

The social conditions throughout Western Canada are everything that could be desired. Schools have been established in all districts where there may be ten or twelve children of school age, and these are largely maintained by the federal government grants. A fund for the most common settlements they carry with them the influence as is to be found in the most prosperous farming districts of any of the states of the Union.—Advertisement.

It is not saying too much to state that in matters of social importance, in the most common settlements they carry with them the influence as is to be found in the most prosperous farming districts of any of the states of the Union.—Advertisement.

Something in Names.

"Call for Mr. Baker! Call for Mr. Baker!" piped out the callboy in a broken voice and was followed by another who drawled out: "Call for Mr. Carpenter! Call for Mr. Carpenter!"

Not to be outdone, a third chimed in with: "Call for Mr. Mason! Call for Mr. Mason!"

In the lobby two traveling salesmen, strangers, were sitting in chairs near together. "Looks like there must be a trades convention on here," ventured one. "They ought to have called me, too—my name's Brewer."

"What's the name?" exclaimed the other. "My name's Ickman. Let's see what we can do for it."

So they did.—Indianapolis News.

Couldn't Follow Instructions.

Not long ago I gave an Irishman a box of pills and cautioned him carefully with regard to adhering to the instructions on the box cover. These instructions read, "Take one pill three times a day."

Next day the man came in and placed the pills on my desk and when I asked him what was the matter he said: "I couldn't carry out the instructions."

"What's the reason?" I asked.

"I took the first pill all right," was his reply, "but I couldn't get to take it the other two times."—Chicago Daily News.

The New Porter.

Jim was a new porter in a hotel, and he was putting in his first night at his new and responsible position. It was live in the morning and so far Jim had done all he was told, and was getting on splendidly.

"Call seventeen and four," commanding the night clerk, as he looked over his call sheet. Jim obeyed.

After he had been gone for a considerable time the clerk went up to see if he had called the rooms designated.

"Well," sighed the new porter, whom he found on the third floor, "I've got seventeen 'em up, but I haven't started on the other four yet."

It is easier to keep a good-for-nothing dog in the house than it is to keep the wolf from the door.



**TRACTOR FAVORITE  
FOR SHIPPING**

The following is quoted from a letter from Mr. Ford Clevel of Cambridge, W. dated June 2, 1911:

I think that you would be interested in the 25 H.P. tractor that I purchased in 1915. I wish to say that it is doing all that we should expect it to do now and economy.

I have a 2 1/2 ton separator complete with feeder wagon and wind stacker. A though the grain is usually tough here now I find that the drive is full of power and same to put. On the road I find I can run and hills, etc. which from engine could not do what I have the model. I have a 10 ton or 12 ton hill work is well known and windmill and brush besides. It is always the best deliver the 2 1/2 ton.

My neighborhood has a 2 1/2 ton tractor and now that we can

in three different locations. I could easily use the tractors, they are well placed. Last year the grain was in such condition that all I had to do was to seed but the tractor would not let us get grain. This year, in economy of use, I will use while on full load was the way all the way to the barn to shut out a gallon of lubricating oil a week.

I will people reduce how the grain tractor has been developed in recent years. I would like every farmer in Wisconsin to attend the Tractor Demonstration at Madison September 15 to see how himself how the tractor has been improved.

# commendation

dition for the young

ces - advertise your in-  
ons and are never over-  
ted by employers

to help you, give in

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## and Rapids

Side

[illegible]


ht  
ou Right  
at makes hens lay and  
not one bit more im-  
a big flock or a little  
"Old Faithful" Hen-  
poultry ideal surroundings  
call your attention to the fact  
mighty good lumber purchase,  
at for any other building, and  
for over two hundred years.

**HOUSE PLANS**  
Oshkosh, Wis. for FREE BOOK  
descriptions of Farm Houses, Town  
dams. (The book is worth reading)  
central a COUPON good for a set of  
s-ical practical plans, including full  
ill use **ENTER THE COUPON TO**  
plete plans free, without cost or

**LUMBER CO.**

Quality Lumber  
Special  
Kinds, Vils.

---

A black and white illustration of a classical building with a curved walkway leading to it. The building has a pediment and columns. The walkway is a curved ramp or bridge. The illustration is simple and stylized.

your money in an old  
in the oven of an old  
antiquated custom like  
modern safe guard for  
able interest besides.  
surplus, huge steel vault

**National Bank**  
"Surplus { FIRST"  
a, Wis.

**SERVICE**

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

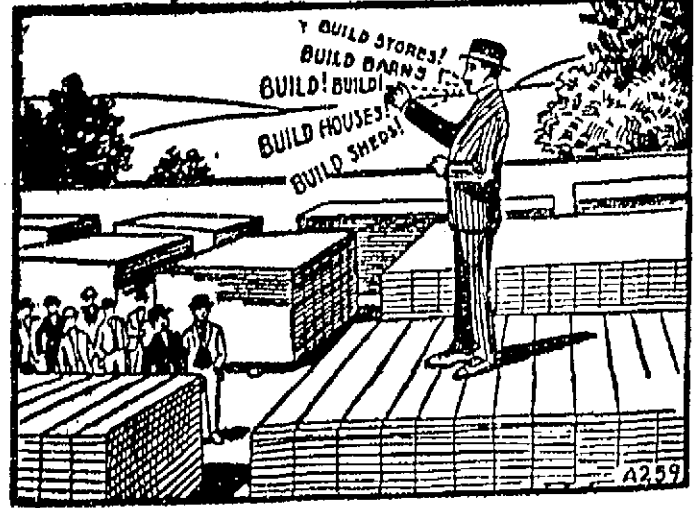












## Don't Get The Impression

from our frequent exhortations to build that we are real estate dealers. We are not selling land on which to build, but

### Lumber and Building Material

with which to construct buildings on the land you may now own, or purchase from the real estate dealer.

Keep Us In Mind

**W. A. Marling Lumber Co.**  
M. G. GORDON, Manager

## "ALL SILOS NOT ALIKE"

The wood silo is demonstrably superior to all other material in silage making. The evidence on this score is overwhelming. When silo is empty and weather dry and hot, the staves shrink and hoops expand, causing hoops to get loose on many silos. There is one silo construction—and one only—that solves this problem of keeping hoops always tight and securely in place during all changing weather and service conditions. That one is the

### TECKTONIUS SILO

With "Self-Adjusting" Hoop and Door Fasteners.

Tecktonius Self-Adjusting Silo Fasteners have revolutionized silo construction, by giving the wood silo all the strength and rigidity of steel or concrete, at the same time possessing the better silage making properties of wood.

No other silo has the equal of these or other Tecktonius matchless equipment—no other gives the length, quality, or convenience of service.

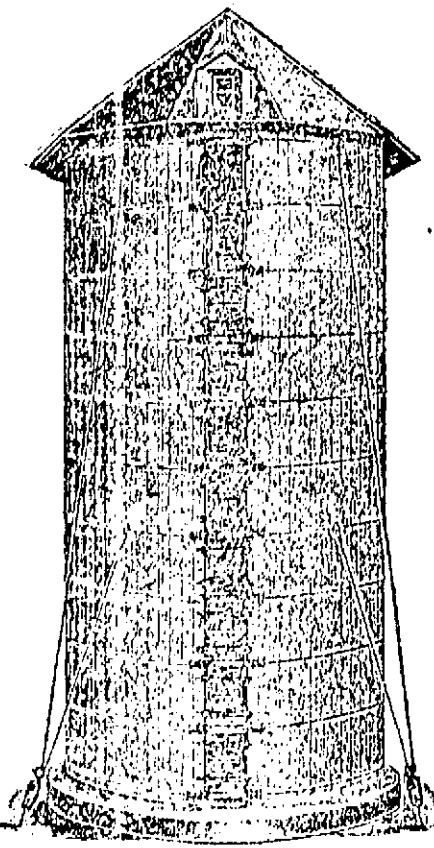
When you know how vastly superior these essential Tecktonius Silo Fasteners are over corresponding features of other silos, you will then know "All Silos are not Alike." Send for

### "Broadside" Folder and "Silo Facts"

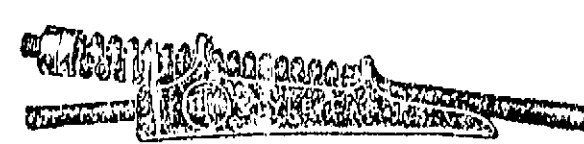
posting you fully on Tecktonius Silo—All Silos—and why silo is big paying investment for you. They are worth dollars to you.

Both are Free—Send for them today.

**SUWAME LUMBER COMPANY**  
Rudolph and Milladore, Wis.



Licensed under Harder Patent No. 627732.



Tecktonius "Self-Adjusting" Silo Fastener automatically adjusts silo to all silage swelling and shrinking. Only one of many Tecktonius Exclusive Silo Features.

## A PURE HEALTH DRINK

### Grand Rapids Beer

Order a Case Today

**GRAND RAPIDS BREWING CO.**

24 Bottles for \$1.15

Phone 177

THE GOOD JUDGE HEARS STATEMENTS OF FACT BETWEEN STRANGERS.

"I THINK W-B CUT IS THE BEST TOBACCO IN THE WORLD, BUT SOME FELLOWS THINK IT'S TOO STRONG."



**YOU'LL** find some things out about real tobacco when you get to using W-B CUT Chewing. A little bit goes away in your cheek unnoticed and gives two-for-one more satisfaction than a wad of ordinary stuff. Men get to calling it the gentleman's chew because it doesn't disfigure the face and cuts down grinding and spitting. A 10c pouch lasts twice as long as a dime's worth of ordinary chewing. Give W-B CUT the quality test.

Made by WEYMAN-BIRTON COMPANY, 50 Union Square, New York City

### SHERRY.

Thomas Evans went to Chicago on Friday morning for a week's visit. The thrashing in this vicinity is about finished and no one is sorry to be able to attend the Marshfield Fair, but when the two conflict it was duty first.

Viola Gilmore reached Sherry on Wednesday from Chicago to be ready for the opening of school at the N. C. J. school.

John D. Grango was the guest of the Davis family enroute to his work in Lake City, Minn. He was looking well and his friends were glad to see him.

Miss Grace Ellis was the first teacher to arrive here. She came from Michigan.

Rev. James Deans, formerly pastor of the Presbyterian church of this place, was in Sherry on Saturday with Rev. Anderson of Vesper.

H. C. Jones went to Oskosh on Saturday to spend a few days at the home of his wife's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Horace Knapp.

Lyndon Carlight is enjoying a visit from his father of Milwaukee. Mr. Carlight is considering purchasing a farm here for his son.

Miss Grace Ellis is enjoying a visit from her father of Milwaukee. Mr. Carlight is considering purchasing a farm here for his son.

Miss Isla Davis is visiting the H. A. Thomas family. She is also going to Grand Rapids to school this winter.

A Mission Feast was held on Sunday at the Lutheran church here. A large crowd attended the services.

With her parents, maker, was sick a few days with a heavy cold, but is about his duties again.

The cards indicating diphtheria have been removed from the Wroble and Swazey homes and Mr. Wroble has returned to his work.

### MOCCASIN CREEK

The lecture was well attended at the Siskel town hall Monday night.

Mr. G. Schultz and son, Walter, left Sunday for Gaynor's cranberry marsh.

Miss Mary Beck of Grand Rapids spent a few days with her parents.

The surprise party on Miss Lena Lebeck Saturday night was well attended and all report a good time.

Mrs. Chas. Buthke and Mrs. Ernest Rock and daughter, Miss Mary, spent Sunday at Mrs. Frank Buthke's.

Miss Lena Schultz who has been sick with yellow jaundice, is getting along fine and will leave Friday for Rudolph, where she will teach.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Yager, Mr. and Mrs. Tony Wacholtz and Edwin and Bernard Hiss spent Sunday evening at the home of E. Beck.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur Perkins were callers at the Wm. Which home on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Tony Wacholtz expect to move into their new house this week.

Miss Lena Buddo spent Sunday with her sister, Mrs. Herman Yager.

### FLOVER ROAD

Mr. A. Sidoski of Beaver Dam spent a few days at the home of John Domach.

Mr. and Mrs. John Walter spent Sunday at Port Edwards.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Nord spent Friday with Mr. Nord's mother, Mrs. J. Pors.

The History Class of the Moravian church of Kellner met at the home of John Walter Friday evening and was well attended.

Mr. Clarence Hansen of Stevens Point visited relatives here a few days the past week.

### KELLNER

Clarence Baldwin of your city spent a few days last week at the Fred Zimmerman home.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Jess Warden, a baby boy September 1st.

Mr. and Mrs. Fox of Moehlan spent Labor Day with their daughter, Mrs. B. L. Ward.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Knoll attended the Marshfield Fair Thursday.

Miss Ellen Down is visiting in Chicago and Elgin.

Mr. and Mrs. John Osterman and daughter of Eau Claire visited at the Henry Eberhardt home part of last week.

Mrs. Henry Gauke and children of your city visited over Sunday at the Wm. Witt home.

Miss Edith Zimmerman returned to your city Saturday after spending her vacation with her parents, Mrs. W. Damon of Eau Claire is visiting with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Eggert.

John Dolin and family attended the Marshfield Fair last Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Thompson visited the fore part of the week at the D. Ramsey home in Saratoga.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Ward spent Sunday with relatives at Stockton.

Stevens Point. Stevens passed thru here last Thursday.

Chas. Hasenmeyer and Nate Swords of Managan, Ill., arrived here Friday to spend a few days with the Hasenmeyer families. The trip here was made by auto.

Mrs. Persohn of Grand Rapids spent Sunday at the Wm. Witt home.

Pauline Rathke, Corine and Agnes Hjerstedt, Gladys Munroe, Donovan and La Verne Ellis, Bernice Murphy, Florence Blood, Alice Hasenmeyer and Will Kaut began school in your city this week.

Miss Britta Anderson, who has been visiting at the Hjerstedt home, returned to Chicago Saturday.

Edward Timm and George Smith were among those from here who attended the Marshfield Fair.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Witt, Mr. and Mrs. C. Adamschek and Edith Hanamann attended the wedding of Mr. Adamschek's son on Tuesday, near Pittsville.

THE STATE OF WISCONSIN:—TO THE 24, IN CIRCUIT COURT.

Orion Lathimer, Plaintiff, vs. Frank R. Bremer and Lucile E. Bremer, Defendants.

Complains, Lois C. Campbell, W. C. Smith, Belle P. Smith, Charles E. Nagely, Elsie B. Nagely, Cora E. Sawyer and H. W. Sawyer, Defendants.

THE STATE OF WISCONSIN:—TO THE 24, IN CIRCUIT COURT.

Said Defendants: You are hereby summoned to appear within twenty days after service of this summons, exclusive of the day of service, and defend the above entitled action in the court aforesaid; and in case of your failure to do so judgment will be rendered against you according to the claim of the complaint; of which a copy is herewith served upon you.

D. D. CONWAY, Plaintiff's Attorney.

P. O. address Grand Rapids, Wood Co., Wisconsin.

### DIVORCE GRANTED

Mrs. Cassie Goggins was granted a divorce from Hugh Goggins in Circuit court at Stevens Point on Monday, the charge being cruel and inhuman treatment.

### ARPIN

Miss Lydia Smallbrook went to Friendship on Thursday where she will teach school the coming year.

F. P. Mueller drove over to Sherry Sunday.

Anna Simonson started her school this morning in District No. 2.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Grimm and family and Milton Grimm and Will, went over on Skunk Hill Sunday with the Wm. Martin family for a picnic.

Miss Hazel Martin has gone to your city where she intends to go to Training School.

Miss Lucile Kurtz has returned to Pittsville to take up her high school work again.

Elsie Weinberg visited over Sunday with Hazel Martin.

Wm. Martin enjoyed a short visit from his uncle and cousin, Wm. Whitman, Sr., and Wm. Whitman, Jr., when they came up from Almond on Saturday.

A large number of people attended the Fair from this part of town.

### NEW ROME

Mr. and Mrs. Orin Pike and daughter Phyllis, and Mrs. Frank Prine and children arrived down from Mehan Sunday and spent the day at the Charles Pike and Alonzo Pike homes.

The Van Tassel thrashing machine is in the Hohenluth settlement.

Mrs. Frank Schupert and children were Sunday visitors at the Mrs. E. J. Hoffert home.

Mr. and Mrs. P. C. Patefield and Mrs. Richard Blackburn went black-berrying Sunday.

Mr. Hilroy Johnson is visiting with his sister, Mrs. Sarah Swat.

Mr. August Bulerin, who was very sick in Montana, returned home on Wednesday. He was accompanied home by his son Charles.

Mrs. John Amundson is very ill with hay fever. Dr. Waters called one day last week.

School started Monday with Miss Mary Peterson as teacher.

Mrs. John Adams Mrs. Emil Deske and daughter Alice, were Sunday visitors at the John Amundson home.

### ORSON P. COCHRAN

PIANO TUNER  
Best work guaranteed. Call telephone 233 or at the house, 447 Third Avenue North.

### RUDOLPH.

Theo. Timmerman entertained a number of his friends and neighbors at his home on Sunday at a chicken chowder.

Miss Emily Lindahl of Watertown spent the past week in this town visiting her father and other relatives.

Miss Maurine Lindahl of Grand Rapids and Miss Elizabeth, who has been attending the Normal at Stevens Point were also visiting their relatives there.

The Ladies Aid Society of the Scandinavian Moravian Church met at the home of Mrs. John Johnson on Thursday, August 31. A large crowd of people were present. Since this was the annual business meeting, election of officers was in order and resulted in the election of Mrs. Wm. Pitz as President and Treasurer, Mrs. Nels Justeson Vice President and Mrs. J. A. Jackson as secretary.

The Society decided to have the auditorium of the church redecorated and renovated. A fine lunch was served and everyone present had a most enjoyable time. Services will be held in the church Sunday at 2:30 P. M., September 10th. All are welcome.

**HORSES FOR SALE**—Johnson Hill Company are offering horses for sale. Inquire of C. F. Kruger, at the store.

### THE SCHOOL CHILD'S HEALTH

How He Should Be Fed; Care of Teeth, Eyes, Etc.

The September number of the HYGIENIST magazine will be the School Children's number. It will contain valuable articles by specialists on the food, clothing and general care of the school child, including the teeth and eyes. Give your child all the advantage of perfect health. Send ten cents for this number to THE HYGIENIST PUBLISHING CO., MAJESTIC BLDG., DENVER, COLORADO.

### PARTICULARS

The 19th Century demands high class salesmanship; the old time fogey is a thing of the past. Handle the auctioneer, does it right. Terms reasonable. Satisfaction guaranteed. See me or phone 388. 2\*

### FOR SALE

Poland China pigs, 6 to 8 weeks; can be registered; good breeding stock. The large smooth kind from stock of Convey of Ridgway and Marthy of Chippewa Falls. Reasonable prices. S. A. Warner, Valley Junction, R. 1.

Legal Blanks for sale at this office

### GALLON OF GASOLINE

Exchange Tells What It Will Do Under Different Conditions.

Gasoline was originally used for cleaning gloves and ejecting bird girls through the kitchen roof but now it has been taught great variety of interesting tricks such as running automobiles, aeroplanes, motorboats, windmills, street cars, hearses, cornshellers and bicycles. By the aid of gasoline we can travel 60 miles an hour by land and 150 miles an hour through the air with the greatest of ease. A gallon of gasoline will do as much work in an hour as a horse will do in a day and doesn't have to be fed and bedded down at night. It can drive an automobile twenty miles and while doing this cause three runaways, a collision, a \$20 fine for speeding, a divorce suit and inquest. A gallon of whiskey at a Saturday night dance can cause a great deal of trouble but it is tame and kittenish beside a gallon of whiz-water. Gasoline is a clear, nervous liquid which is composed of speed, noise and trouble in equal parts. It is made of kerosene reduced to a more violent stage and kindly supplied to the restless portion of mankind by the fragments of the late Standard Oil company.

Legal Blanks for sale at this office



## ATHENA Underwear

FOR WOMEN AND CHILDREN

is different—

a revelation in underwear improvements

Garments not stretched to fit, but tailored to fit; not pulled into shape by the wearer, but tailored into shape by the maker.

As a foundation for perfect gown-fitting Athena Underwear is ideal.

Just let the clerk show you the Seven Special Athena Features

THREE-CORNERED GUSSET—Relieves strain in garment at thigh, insures greater comfort, longer wear.

PATENTED SEAT—Most notable improvement ever made in underwear designing, so shaped that it clings to the figure in any position.

CURVED-CUT ARMHOLE—Brings the garment snugly to the body, without unnecessary cloth, causing uncomfortable perspiration and tearing the arm-hole of one's best frock.

PERFECTED SHOULDER-STAY—Keeps garment from stretching across the shoulder, and holds sleeve in place.

FITTED SHOULDER AND SLEEVE—Give natural form to bust and proper tapering to back.

EXTRA-ELASTIC CUFF—Holds the sleeve in place and keeps it from slipping up on the arm.

ATHENA LOW-NECK SLEEVELESS GARMENT is narrowed at back, with extra-full bust—lower in front than at back. No slipping of shoulder-straps down over arms.

Made in 28 shapes and in 38 fabrics.

Athena Underwear costs no more than ordinary underwear

Have you seen our new line of Bostonians for Fall—they are beauties and must be seen to be appreciated.

Never have we shown a better assortment of styles

and lasts—and the quality will surprise you when you consider the prevailing prices in the leather and hide market.

Better make your next pair a Bostonian and see how much real shoe value can be put into a pair of shoes.

Let us fit your feet.

Black Gun Metal-Bronx \$4.00  
Same style with fibre sole \$4.00  
Same style with Russian tan calf \$4.00  
Better grades in black and tan at \$5.00 and \$6.00

Hunting Season Opens Tomorrow

Hunting season opens tomorrow, Sept. 7th, and most hunters are prepared for the call of the wild. If you are not among those who have prepared for this event, come in and let us show you complete and satisfactory equipments of guns and accessories that will assure a pleasant and satisfactory hunting season.

SCHOOL SUPPLIES

Lincoln Tablets, for pencil \$5c  
Conqueror of Chiefs, for pencil \$5c  
School Pens, 2 for \$1c  
Royal Gold Composition Books \$5c  
Red Cross Composition Books \$5c  
The Students Composition Books \$5c  
Lead pencils \$5c, 3c and 1c  
Large size Note Book \$5c  
Pocket size Note Book \$5c  
Erasers \$1c and 5c  
Rulers \$5c and 1c  
Combination Pencil and Pen Holder \$5c  
Dixon's Enamelled Pocket Pencils with extra box leads, two sizes, each \$10c  
Pocket Pencil and Pen Clips \$5c, 10c, and 15c  
Chalk, per box \$15c and 25c  
Blackboard Erasers \$5c  
Slates and slate pencils.

## NEW BLOUSES for Early FALL DAYS

### The New Modes Presented in The Women's Blouse Section

And so fascinating are they in their artful little touches of style, their smartness of line, their very "newness," that it is safe to predict this will be a blouse season of supreme interest. We invite your inspection of these new Crepe de Chene, Georgette Crepe, Organdie and Voile Blouses.



### Special Sale Trimmed Hats

Thursday, Friday and Saturday we will offer any trimmed hat left from our summer stock at the remarkable low price of . . . . .59c

### Untrimmed Shapes 29c

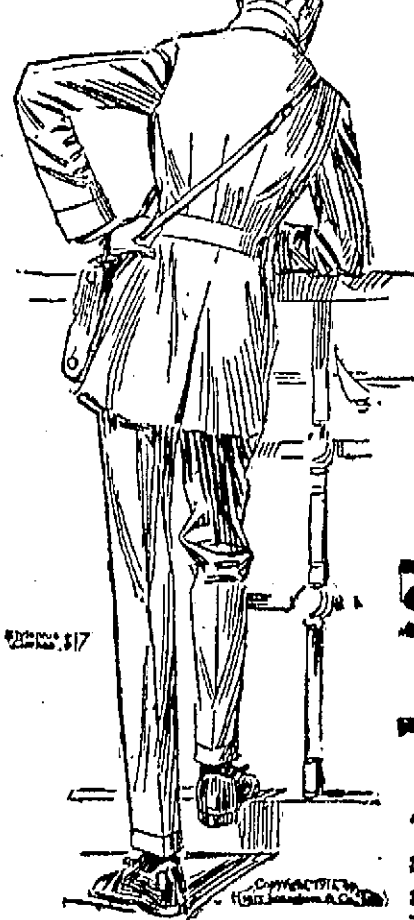
Your choice Thursday, Friday and Saturday of any untrimmed straw hat in our Millinery section at only . . . . .29c

### Dress Making Parlors Now Open

We advise our patrons to make their selections of materials and have their fall sewing done early. Mrs. Schaefer and her assistants have had a month's vacation and are ready to render you the best of service. The new Dress Goods and Silks are here, in fact everything you will need for your fall apparel.

### Styleplus Clothes

## For proud men and intelligent spenders!



Most men are practical on the Clothes subject. They want style of course! They want satisfactory wear.

That's why we make so many friends by selling

**Styleplus Clothes \$17**

The same price the nation over.

They have style to spare—if you want peppy model. But the big variety spreads out to include the man who doesn't care for a pronounced "cut." Even dress suits and tuxedos at \$17. Also Norfolk suits.

It takes ability, capital and big business to produce a superior article at an average price.

The makers of Styleplus focus the effort of their great organization on this suit of one price.

Hence all wool fabrics, exceptional tailoring—and the style of a great designer. Always \$17.

### In Our Grocery Department

Do you know that we are always looking for bargains? When ever we get a bargain that means that you also get a bargain.

Just Received—a lot of PEARS in bushel baskets. These are grown in Illinois and are very good. Our price per bushel, while they last. . . . . \$1.33

LOOK! LOOK! with \$2.00 grocery order—flour, feed, salt by barrel, butter and 14 lbs. Sugar \$1.00

Lincoln Flour 49 pound sack . . . . . \$1.99

Get acquainted with our Crockery and Glassware department—a large lot of new goods added—come and see them. Remember We Give Trading Stamps.

**JOHNSON & HILL CO.**  
Grand Rapids, Wisconsin.



WATCH YOUR WIFE.  
Keep your eye on your wife.  
Not to keep some other man from stealing her—for wives worth having are not stealable.  
But keep her contented, for that will help you to keep cheerful.  
And to keep her cheerful—for that will keep her pretty.  
To keep her pretty is to help yourself keep your eyes off other women, a very necessary thing for a married man if he would be happy.  
Keep in mind the girl you led to the altar—for your wife is that girl; just as good, just as lovable, just as sincere, just as honest.  
Keep in mind also that you were ready to do almost anything to get her—and so you are reminded that it's up to you to make some little sacrifice in order to keep her.  
Just keep your eye on your wife and do your share toward making a success of your greatest business undertaking—the business of being a happy married man.—Exchange.

WANT COLUMN

CLOTHING CLERK WANTED:—We want a Polish young man as salesman in our Clothing Department, Johnson Hill Co. Apply at Superintendent's office.

FOR SALE:—Cassy, speedy and powerful Buick roadster. Fine mechanical shape. Cheap. Inquire at this office.

FOR SALE:—1 lot on 15th Ave. S. near Edison school, for particulars see Geo. Ellis, telephone 624. 4t

FOR SALE:—A roan mare colt coming 3, also some good thoroughbred. Mrs. Dan Koch, R. 5, Box 75. 4t

WANTED:—Position by good girl, small family. Call Tribune office. 1t

FOR SALE:—A first class Ford touring car at a bargain. Phone 509.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE:—Kimbull place for pure bred cow. Mrs. J. F. Calhoun, R. 3, Box 25, City. 2t

FOR SALE:—Big bargain, one block or 12 of the finest lots in the south side addition; will sell single lots or entire block. For prices see James Ray, R. 1. 3t pd

FOR SALE:—A good No. 9 Roval range, used three months; cheap, owner is to leave city; guaranteed first class bar and cooker. Ed Krautkramer, Wickham's Addition, 17th avenue south, west side. 4t pd

FOR SALE:—Reo touring car, 1915 model, in elegant condition and sold at a bargain if taken at once. Owner wishes to purchase larger car. Tony Petersen, Grand Rapids Tea and Coffee Store.

FOR SALE:—Two rabbit hounds, one Beagle and one Beagle Fox, well trained; age, one, 1 year, other, 8 months. Leslie Cline, Arpla, R. 2. 3t

FOR SALE:—A bargain, 1 L. C. Smith double barrel hammerless shot gun, as good as new, and one railroad speed. Hunters get busy. Will Otto, Third avenue north, phone 87, Grand Rapids, Wis. 3t

FOR SALE:—A nice house on the corner of Drake and First streets, near Catholic church; fine view, has cellar, lights and closets. A fine home for retired couple. Must be sold; cheap. John Krommenakker, administrator of Peter Krommenakker estate. Phone Rudolph 5 E 9 3t

FOR RENT:—Suite of modern offices over Daly's Drug Store.

FOR SALE:—Registered Holstein bulls ready for service from cows with good official records. Also ten heifers 3 to 12 mo. old. Write or come and see them. E. C. Pachler, Fond du Lac, Wis. R. 8. 4t

FOR SALE:—Team of mares and harness gear and bay, 4 and 7 years old. Andrew Wichman, Rudolph, Wis. 2t

—113 TO 217-ACRE FARM—With improvements for sale cheap and on easy payments. Will take some Grand Rapids property in exchange. L. Amundson. 1t

FOR RENT:—Some good offices two and three suites, over our Grocery

Phone 873 Consultation Free  
A. H. FACHE, D. C.  
Chiropractor.  
Room 7, MacKinnon Block.  
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Lady Attendants.  
Grand Rapids, Wisconsin.  
Office 885. Res. phone 886

W. T. LYLE  
Licensed Embalmer and  
Funeral Director.  
Store on West Side.  
Lady Attendant if desired.  
Night phone 886. Day phone 885

W. Melvin Ruckle, M. D.  
Practice Limited To  
EYE, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT  
Glasses fitted correctly. Ear and eye  
Surgeon, Riverview Hospital. Office  
in Wood County Bank Building. Tel-  
ephone No. 254.

A. J. CROWNS  
ATTORNEY AT LAW  
MacKinnon Block. Phone 836  
Grand Rapids, Wis.

D. D. CONWAY  
ATTORNEY AT LAW  
Law, Loans and Collections. We have  
\$2,000 which will be loaned at a low  
rate of interest. Office over First  
National Bank, East Side, Grand  
Rapids, Wis.

GEO. L. WILLIAMS  
ATTORNEY AT LAW  
Office in Wood Block, over Postoffice,  
Telephone No. 91. Grand Rapids,  
Wisconsin.

J. R. RAGAN  
Licensed Embalmer and Undertaker.  
House phone No. 69, Store 313.  
Spafford's building, East Side. John  
Ernst, Residence phone No. 435.

W. E. WHEELAN  
ATTORNEY AT LAW  
Office in Daly Block, East Side. Tele-  
phone No. 243. Grand Rapids, Wis.

GOGGINS, BRAZEAU & GOGGINS  
ATTORNEYS AT LAW  
Office in the McKinnon Block on the  
West Side, Grand Rapids, Wisconsin.  
Telephone No. 104.

GEO. W. BAKER & SON  
UNDERTAKERS AND LICENSED  
EMBALMERS  
North Second Street, East Side.  
Grand Rapids, Wis. Business phone  
401. Night calls, 402.

DR. J. K. GOODRICH  
OSTEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN  
Entrance west of Bank of Grand  
Rapids. Office hours: 9-12, 2-5, 7-8.

LOCAL ITEMS

Milton Reed has accepted a position in the Siskies barber shop.

Mrs. Alfred Canning and Mrs. Ed. Modette visited in Green Bay on Sunday.

Albert Bunde has resumed his duties on the street railway, after taking a week's vacation.

Howard Mullen leaves on Friday for Washington, D. C., where he will attend school the coming year.

Jos. Cohen returned the latter part of last week from Chicago, where he had spent several days on business.

O. P. Menzel went to Milwaukee last week to spend a few days attending the Eastman school of photography.

Miss Pauline Menning left for Ashland on Saturday, where she will be employed in a millinery shop for the season.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Clark, who have resided in the town of Linwood for a number of years, have moved to this city to reside.

Mrs. Robert Solchenberger returned on Sunday evening from a week's visit with her mother, Mrs. C. Leach at Mosinee.

Miss Edith Stewart, who graduated from the Oshkosh Normal last year, has gone to Wheeler, where she will teach the coming year.

August Staffeld was taken to Wausau on Sunday where he had an X-ray examination taken of his knee, which he injured last winter.

Wm. Kollogg, Jr., who travels for the Van Kaup company, is spending a week's vacation with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. F. Kollogg.

Henry Karnatz left this week for Plymouth to spend a week with friends. He will also attend the Sheboygan county fair before returning.

Miss Louise Onholt left on Sunday evening for Big Bend, where she was called to attend her brother's wife, who had suffered a stroke of paralysis.

Mrs. John Berretton and daughter of Milwaukee, who have been guests at the John Lutz and C. E. Krause home, returned to Milwaukee on Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. August Volght and nephew Max, and Irving Buehler of Wausau, arrived here on Saturday and visited until Monday with Mr. and Mrs. Henry Durneister.

Myron and Frank Natwick returned the past week from a trip down the Chippewa river. They spent about two weeks on the trip and report elegant fishing along the way.

Howard Ticknor has purchased the Oldsmobile roadster formerly owned by Edward Gleason, while Mr. Gleason has purchased an Olds Eight, which he will use for demonstrating.

Wm. F. King and wife and Mr. and Mrs. Herb Hinkle of Oshkosh, who have been guests at the Henry Knoll home on the West side the past week, departed for their home on Tuesday morning.

Mesdames Wm. Haddock and Godfrey Sawadek departed on Sunday night for Milwaukee to attend the funeral of a relative. They were accompanied by Herman Kruger of the town of Sigel.

Miss Hattie Reichel left on Sunday for Prairie du Chien where she will teach during the coming year. She was accompanied as far as Madison by Mr. and Mrs. Reichel who took her that far by auto.

Theo. W. Brazeau returned the latter part of the week from up north, having made the trip down the Chippewa river with a party of friends. He reports a delightful outing with good fishing.

Dub Bender left on Monday for Crivitz where he has taken the contract to put in a small dam near that place. Mr. Bender recently returned from Stevens Point, where he had been engaged in similar work.

J. J. Emmerich of Cranmoor was in the city Saturday on business. Mr. Emmerich was making preparations to commence picking cranberries on his place Monday morning, and reported that the crop was pretty good.

Wm. White, who is employed at the Protinus Manufacturing Company, had the thumb on one of his hands quite badly cut on Saturday, when the member came in contact with a circular saw he was operating. It required three stitches to close the wound, which is getting along nicely.

Frank Trask, the young man who was reported missing for a week or more, has turned up in Milwaukee, where he had gone without saying anything to his friends or relatives. His brother received a letter from him last week which came from Milwaukee, and which stated that he was working in that city. His friends here will be glad to learn that he met with no foul play.

John Lindahl of the town of Rudolph was among the business visitors in the city on Saturday. Mr. Lindahl says he has some cucumbers growing on his place that are fourteen inches long, and they are still growing. While John is not making any claim to being the champion cucumber grower of his section, still he says that those specimens are about as large as anything he has ever seen.

Reports from the potato country over Wausau way are to the effect that the crop of tubers is going to be very light this year, the potatoes being small and few in a hill. The bugs have also been very bad this season, and as parts green has been up in price it has cost the growers a lot of money to fight the pest. Growers are of the opinion that the crop will be very light all thru the central part of the state.

According to the Vesper State Center, one of the farmers up in that section was caught bringing in watered milk to one of the creameries. This watering the milk business usually works about the same as forging checks, they invariably catch you, and you not only pay for what you stole, but put a nice lump in on top of it to pay for the trouble of catching you, in addition to which you are a marked man in the community and most of your former friends are pretty busy when you come around. It may make the cream check a little bigger for a month or two, but when the year's earnings are figured it will be found cheaper to sell the unadulterated product.

The band played another concert in the new band stand last Wednesday evening, and there is no question but what the new location is much better than the old one, altho it may not be exactly perfect. The sound of the music does not seem to travel along the river bank as well as it might, and some people are of the opinion that this is because there is no top on the stand, altho it cannot be stated offhand whether this is a fact or not. However the music can be heard across the river, and in pretty good shape in some places, which is better than could be done before. Taken altogether, it is a great improvement over the old location.

Mrs. Ed. Lakin returned on Friday from a month's visit with her sister at St. Paul.

The F. S. Mitchell family of Plainfield have moved to this city the past week to reside.

Joe Regan and Miss Madge Wall of Wausau were guests of Mrs. Geo. W. Davis last week.

Dr. D. Waters has been laid up the greater part of the past week with a fever on his left hand.

Matt Schleg is enjoying a two weeks vacation from his duties at the Nash Hardware store.

Mrs. Geo. W. Davis went to Sparta on Tuesday to visit with her brother, Fred Gross, and family.

The engagement of Miss Aurelia Ristow of Ashland to Mr. Emmett Baker, of Stevens Point, has been announced.

Louis Zeaman of the town of Sigel was among the pleasant callers at the Tribune office on Saturday while in the city on business.

John Shenock of the town of Rudolph left on Monday with a crew of about thirty pickers for the C. E. Lester Cranberry marsh.

Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Billmyre and family motored to Wausau on Sunday and spent the day at Rothschild Park.

Miss Jeanette Daly has accepted a position to teach near Neillsville during the coming season and left on Saturday for that place to take up her duties.

Mrs. John Garbhe expects to leave in the near future for La Crosse, where she will make her home in the future. She will make her home with a sister living in that city.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Jasperson, Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Norrington, Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Gehring and Mr. and Mrs. P. F. Kohler spent Sunday at Waupaca and the lakes near there.

W. H. Witte of Kellner was among the business visitors at the Tribune office during the past week. Mr. Witte states that he has opened a restaurant at Kellner in connection with his other business.

Paul Juncua of the town of Rudolph was among the business callers at the Tribune office on Friday. Mr. Juncua reports that things are pretty good up his way and that crops are turning out rather poor.

J. R. Merriam was among the pleasant callers at the Tribune office on Monday. Mr. Merriam reports that everything is looking good out his way, and with a little more good weather there will be a nice crop of corn.

The barbers have contributed their mite to the high cost of living by raising the price of a haircut to 35 cents. No doubt many of our prominent citizens will be wearing their hair in a Paduey style until prices take a slump.

Sam Springberg, who has been engaged in the mercantile business at Oshkosh for several years, was in the city on Thursday. Mr. Springberg has closed out his business at Oshkosh and expects at the present time to locate at Merrill, where he will engage in business.

Geo. Thorsen, who is employed by the Nekosau-Edwards Co., left on Monday for Minneapolis, where he will spend the week taking in the Minnesota state fair. On his way home he will stop at Detroit and Superior, expecting to be gone about ten days.

The Mott & Wood Company received a part of their machinery during the past week which will be used in pasteurizing milk and making butter. The machinery is all finished in white enamel and presents a most handsome appearance.

Mr. and Mrs. Archie McMillan and daughter, Anna and Mary, and Geo. B. McMillan, returned on Wednesday from Waupaca where they had been spending a few weeks camping on the lakes. They report having a very nice time and were well pleased with their outing.

Rev. Wm. Giesemann and family of the town of Sigel recently returned from a trip to Clintonville where they had spent several days visiting relatives. They made the trip by automobile and report a nice trip with the exception of some sandy roads that were rather rough and hard to negotiate.

Martin Miller, one of the pioneer farmers of the town of Seneca was among the Tribune callers on Saturday. Mr. Miller says his neighbor, who resides on the old Appleton farm, has started a blacksmith shop on his farm and that he is doing a nice business and that it is a great convenience to the farmers in that locality.

The city of Chippewa Falls recently installed a system of ornamental lighting, and it was started up with quite a demonstration. It is needed, less to say that the new system made a great improvement in the appearance of the business streets of the city, and that the people are well satisfied with the change. There are many other cities, Grand Rapids among the number, who could follow their example and profit by the improvement.

Local agents for the various railroads, touching at this point complain that our merchants have not co-operated with them during the past week or two so as to properly handle matters in case the threatened strike should take place. They have endeavored to induce large shippers to curtail their shipments as much as possible, while shippers have shown an inclination to demand everything in sight. Should there be a strike that would become as general as the employees predict it might mean considerable hardship and loss for a good many people, and shippers are merely trying to get under cover before the storm breaks. It only demonstrates that the railroads are becoming too large for private individuals to handle properly and that the time is coming when the government will have to step in and take hold of the matter.

Neillsville Times: "Black-listers" at Stevens Point have formed an association which is in the nature of a lodge and it is said that none can enter the meetings without first giving the countersign. If they have not already adopted a ritual, we would suggest that the sign of their order be three fingers passed very slowly across their lips, which is slowly coming. Their countersign might be "Sahara," which would signify great dryness. Their emblem a camel on a green background, for a camel can go a long time without a drink and green would be suggestive of green hazards. For a lodge color dark lead brown taste which allows the morning after the night before. The sign of recognition, a crooked elbow with one foot raised slightly above the ground. The pass word "Oasis" and the signal of distress "Oh Lord, how dry I am." We consider that a pretty nifty bunch of lodge signs and if the obligations of the new order were not quite so onerous many "joiners" would seek admission merely for the sake of trying the sign on their palates.

GREEN CORN

A Nutritious, Easily Digested Food.

(By Dr. R. R. Daniels.)

Green corn is one of the most valuable of our late summer foods, since it contains considerable starch and sugar in an easily digested form. There are two principal reasons why this valuable food has fallen into disrepute with many persons; one is that it is often eaten with a mixture of other foods which prevents its proper digestion, and the other reason is that with occasional persons the hulls of the corn irritate the stomach and intestinal walls.

How to Cook and Eat Corn

The hulls of the corn may be disposed of simply by running a sharp knife down through the center of each row of kernels, then eating the corn out of the hulls. Inasmuch as corn requires thorough mastication, it is well to prepare it in this way for children. Corn should be put on to cook in clear boiling water, salt to be added when cooked, since in the cooking salt may extract the tissue salts. Corn should be cooked quite thoroughly, depending upon its age, but overcooking should be avoided, and neither should it stand in the water after the cooking is completed; it may be eaten with plenty of butter and salt to suit.

How to Combine Corn

Green corn, to be digested with the greatest ease, should be eaten at a meal which contains neither meats, acids, nor other starches. In fact, little else should be eaten with it other than one or two non-starchy vegetables.

If (sometimes that are not particularly sour are to be had, a salad of lettuce and tomatoes, cucumbers, and onions if desired, may be added. The salad should be dressed with salt, paprika and olive oil. Corn in reality takes the place of both meat and starchy food, thus a dinner may be made of all the corn one wants with cooked vegetables and a salad such as we have suggested.

BIRTHS

A son to Mr. and Mrs. John Smith, born Saturday.

A daughter to Mr. and Mrs. John Dresnik.

A daughter to Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Clark, September 4th.

KLEIN-SWEET.

Miss Ruth Klein and Mr. Roy Sweet were married on Thursday at the home of the bride's parents, Rev. H. C. Logan of the Methodist church, performing the ceremony that made them man and wife. They were attended by Miss Hazel Wisch of Eau Claire and Arthur Klein of Milwaukee. After the ceremony a wedding dinner was served to the immediate relatives and friends of the family, and the young people left the same day on a short wedding tour.

Both of the contracting parties are well and favorably known in this city and have many friends here who will unite with the Tribune in extending them the heartiest of congratulations and wishing them a long life of happiness.

BAND CONCERT

The regular weekly band concert by the Grand Rapids band will be given on Thursday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Roland Baldwin left for Green Bay on Sunday where Mrs. Baldwin entered the hospital for an operation.

RUDOLPH

Mr. and Mrs. Wheeler departed on Friday for their home in Ashland after a visit with their daughter, Mrs. Ed. Sharkey, who has been seriously ill, but was better when they left her.

A heavy rain storm visited Tuesday morning, doing much good after the long dry spell.

Miss Pearl Margeson of your city is visiting her cousin, Mrs. Harold Clark.

Nick Ratelle made a business trip to Junction City and Eau Claire Sunday, returning home Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Emil Haimenschila and Mr. and Mrs. Bat Sharkey spent Sunday in Mosinee, making the trip in the former's auto.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Pilz and Geo. Pilz returned home Friday from an auto trip to Milwaukee and Mukwonago.

Miss Daggy Jensen departed Sunday for Sault Ste. Marie, where she will teach the coming year.

The Catholic school began Tuesday with two of the sisters who were here last year, Sisters Georgene and Judith and one new teacher, Sister Lora.

R. C. Pfeiffer and three other persons from Fond du Lac attended there Thursday from attending the Marshfield fair. They stopped at the Nick Ratelle home.

John Wilkins returned home Saturday from Milwaukee where he had been in the hospital. He is feeling some better.

J. J. Rayone was very sick the fore part of the week, but at this writing he is considerably better.

Miss Ruth Kinney spent Sunday with relatives in Nekosau.

School began Tuesday with Prof. Clifford of Scandinavia in charge, and Miss Lucetta Murray, Miss Zelma Hunt and Miss Eunice Lemons of your city as teachers. There was an attendance of 86 pupils.

Osceola Groutman has moved his family into his farm. Oscar goes back and forth every day to his work in your city.

Eighteen auto loads of Stevens Point business men passed thru here on Labor Day advertising the fair and boosting for their home town. They gave us some nice music and went from here to your city.

Mrs. Harold Clark entertained about fifteen young people Tuesday evening in honor of her guest, Miss Pearl Margeson.

Mr. and Mrs. Nick Urbanowski of Stevens Point arrived here Sunday and visited at the A. J. Kajava home.

Mr. and Mrs. K. J. Mareau are rejoicing over the arrival of a girl baby on Tuesday Sept. 5th.

The Moravian Aid society will hold an entertainment at their church at 3 o'clock Friday evening. After the program ice cream and cake or coffee and sandwiches will be served. Everybody is cordially invited.

ALTDORF

Evelyn Lou has been visiting at the August Huss home at Kellner.

Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Marx had a christening party last Sunday for their little daughter Dorothy.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Labont of your city visited relatives here Sunday.

Della Peters spent Sunday at home.

The following from here were at the Marshfield Fair: Lucella Lou, L. J. Huesch, Henry Gersch, Wm. Peters, George, Frank Carl and Casper Huser, O. J. Lou, Zona and Earle Stadler.

Christian Fayer and daughter of Chisholm, Wash., have been visiting relatives and friends here for the past week. Mr. Fayer is a brother of Mrs. J. Burdette's.

Sophia Schiller has returned from an extended visit in Milwaukee.

Clarence Wipfl has been home for a few days visit.

CAUGHT A BIG MUSKIE.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Johnson returned on Thursday from Front Lake where they spent two days camping. While there Mrs. Johnson caught a 32 pound muskie which Mr. Johnson has since sent to Chicago to be mounted, and when it had it will be put on exhibition in the show windows of the Johnson & Bell Co. store.

FOR SALE:—Cheap, Holstein Bull, old enough for service. Also a few ewes and heifers. O. J. Lou, R. D. 3

GERMAN EVANGELICAL CHURCH

G. A. R. Hall

Rev. G. E. Paulowit, Min.

Our public services will be held next Sunday, the 10th of September, at 10:30 o'clock in the morning. We invite everybody to attend these meetings so they can become acquainted with a church that can satisfy your felt needs in this city. Come and see!

The Evangelical Board

# Opportunity

is knocking at your door today and the knocking is not faint—but you will not hear it if you continue to weep and wail over disappointments.

Neither will you discern the many good things waiting for you farther on, so long as you look down, in despair, upon the broken joys of your neglect in not starting that

## Savings Account

# The Citizens National Bank

Grand Rapids, Wis.

## MONTHLY BILLS

In paying your monthly bills, don't forget to pay your Savings Account. The only sure way to save is to make a definite plan and lay aside the Savings fund before any other is spent.

All deposits made in our Savings Department on or before Tuesday, September 12th will draw interest from September 1st.

# FIRST NATIONAL BANK

Grand Rapids, Wisconsin



"The bank that does things for you."

# The Triumphant Vogue of Pile Fabric Luxury

Not only are these Plush and Velour Coats rich and magnificent in themselves—they are also reigning favorites of the style authorities, even more strongly entrenched than in former years. The clinging luxuriousness of these pile fabric beauties, their peculiar adaptability to every advantage of the figure are as always, irresistible to critical femininity. By placing large orders for plushes far in advance, we secured our stock much below present values. Not only will they be higher but very scarce. The fabrics include Silk Plush, Wool Plush, Baltic Seal, Velours, Corduroy and Matalamb. A large assortment of new fall styles are ready for your selection in Coats, Suits and Motor Coats. Designing and tailoring of great excellence will combine with the charm of these handsome fabrics to enlist the immediate favor of many a careful shopper. Make your choice early.

# W. C. WEISEL





WATCH YOUR WIFE

Keep your eye on your wife. Not to keep some other man from stealing her - for wives worth having are not stealable.

But keep her contented, for that will help you to keep her. And to keep her cheerful - for that will keep her pretty.

To keep her pretty is to help yourself keep your profit off other women. Keep a vigorous figure for a married man if he would be happy.

Keep in mind the girl you led to the altar - for your wife is that girl; just as good, just as lovable, just as sincere, just as honest.

Keep in mind also that you were ready to do almost anything to get her, and so you are reminded that it's up to you to make some little sacrifice in order to keep her.

Just keep your eye on your wife and you will find her worth making a sacrifice of your greatest business undertaking, the business of being a happy married man. - Exchange.

WANT COLUMN

CLOTHING CLERK WANTED:—We want a reliable young man as salesman in our Clothing Department. Johnson & Hill Co. Apply at Superior-Intendant's office.

FOR SALE:—A new, speedy and powerful Buick roadster. Fine mechanical shape. Cheap. Inquire at this office.

FOR SALE:—A lot on 15th Ave. S. near Edison school, for particulars see Geo. Ellis, telephone 524.

FOR SALE:—A new car with 1915 model, also some good timothy seed. Mrs. Dan Koch, R. 3, Box 75.

WANTED:—Position by good girl, small family. Call Tribune office, 11.

FOR SALE:—A new class of touring car at a bargain. Phone 509.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE:—Kimbull piano for pure tone. Mrs. J. P. Galt, R. 3, Box 25, City.

FOR SALE:—Big bargain, our black or 12 of the finest lots in south side addition will sell single lots or entire block. For prices see James Ray, R. 1.

FOR SALE:—A good No. 9 Toyon roadster, 1915 model, cheap; owner is to leave city; guaranteed best class baker and cooker. Ed Krausman, Wickham's Addition, 17th Avenue south, west side.

FOR SALE:—Two touring car, 1915 model, in excellent condition and sold at a bargain if taken at once. Owner wishes to purchase larger car. Tony Devench, Grand Rapids, Tenn. and Coffey St.

FOR SALE:—Two rabbit hounds, one Buckle and one Beagle Fox, well trained; age, one, 1 year, other, 8 months. Leslie Clark, Arpla, R. 2.

FOR SALE:—A bargain, 1 L. C. Smith double barrel hammerless shot gun, as good as new, and one railroad speed. Hundreds not busy. Will Otto, Third Avenue north, phone 87, Grand Rapids, Wis.

FOR SALE:—A nice house on the corner of Drake and First streets, near Catholic church; five rooms, has cellar, lights and closets. A fine home for retired couple. Must be sold; cheap. John Koumoukian, administrator of Peter Koumoukian estate. Phone 1000, 15 E. 9 St.

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FOR SALE:—Registered Holstein bulls ready for service from cows with good official records. Also ten heifers 3 to 12 mo. old. Write or come and see them. R. C. Peeler, Fond du Lac, Wis. R. 8.

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FOR SALE:—217-ACRE FARM:—With improvements for sale cheap and on easy payments. Will take some Grand Rapids property in exchange. L. Amundson.

FOR RENT:—Some good offices two and three suites, over our Grocery

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rate of interest. Office over First  
National Bank, East Side, Grand  
Rapids, Wis.

GEO. L. WILLIAMS  
ATTORNEY AT LAW  
Office in Wood Block, over Postoffice,  
Telephone No. 91. Grand Rapids,  
Wisconsin.

J. R. RAGAN  
Licensed Embalmer and Undertaker.  
House, phone No. 69, Store 813.  
Spafford's building, East Side, John  
Lanser, Residence phone No. 435.

W. E. WHEELAN  
ATTORNEY AT LAW  
Office in Daly Block, East Side, Tele-  
phone No. 243. Grand Rapids, Wis.

GOGGINS, BRAZEAU & GOGGINS  
ATTORNEYS AT LAW  
Office in the McKinnon Block on the  
West Side, Grand Rapids, Wisconsin.  
Telephone No. 104.

GEO. W. BAKER & SON  
UNDERPAKERS AND LICENSED  
EMBALMERS  
North Second Street, East Side,  
Grand Rapids, Wis. Business phone  
401. Night calls, 402.

DR. J. K. GOODRICH  
OSTEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN  
Entrance west of Bank of Grand  
Rapids. Office hours: 9-12, 2-5, 7-8.

LOCAL ITEMS

Milton Reed has accepted a position in the Sickles barber shop.

Mrs. Alfred Canning and Mrs. Ed. Badette visited in Green Bay on Sunday.

Albert Bunde has resumed his duties on the street railway, after taking a week's vacation.

Howard Mullen leaves on Friday for Washington, D. C., where he will attend school the coming year.

Jos. Cohen returned the latter part of last week from Chicago, where he had spent several days on business.

O. P. Menzel went to Milwaukee last week to spend a few days attending the Eastern school of photography.

Miss Pauline Menzel left for Ashland on Saturday, where she will be employed in a millinery shop for the season.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Clark, who have resided in the town of Linwood for a number of years, have moved to the city to reside.

Mrs. Robert Solchenberger returned on Sunday evening from a week's visit with her mother, Mrs. C. Leach at Mosinee.

Miss Edith Stowert, who graduated from the Oshkosh Normal last year, has gone to Oshkosh where she will teach the coming year.

August Staffeldt was taken to Waunawa on Friday where he had an X-ray examination taken of his knee, which he injured last winter.

Wm. Kellogg, Jr., who travels for the Van Kaas company, is spending a week's vacation with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. P. Kellogg.

Henry Karnatz left this week for Plymouth to spend a week with friends. He will also attend the Shelby County fair before returning.

Miss Louise Onbald left on Sunday evening for Big Bend, where she was called to attend her brother's wife, who had suffered a stroke of paralysis.

Mrs. John Berston and daughter of Milwaukee, who have been guests at the John Lutz and G. E. Krausman, returned to Milwaukee on Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. August Volicht and nephew Max, and Irving Burmeister of Waupun arrived up here on Saturday and visited until Monday with Mr. and Mrs. Harry Burmeister.

Myron and Mrs. Ned Staveland returned the past week from a trip down the Chippewa river. They spent about two weeks on the trip and report excellent fishing along the way.

Howard Tiekner has purchased the Oldsmobile roadster formerly owned by Edward Gleason, while Mr. Gleason has purchased an Olds light, which he will use for demonstrating.

Wm. P. King and wife and Mr. and Mrs. Herb Hinkle of Oshkosh, who have been guests at the Henry Knoll home on the West side the past week, departed for their home on Tuesday morning.

Aleasand Wm. Habelock and Godfrey Sawatske departed on Sunday night for Milwaukee to attend the funeral of a relative. They were accompanied by Herman Kruger of the town of Sigel.

Miss Hattie Reichel left on Sunday for Prairie du Chien where she will teach during the coming year. She was accompanied as far as Madison by Mr. and Mrs. Reichel who took her last fare by auto.

Theo. W. Brazent returned the latter part of the week from up north, having made a trip down the Chippewa river with a party of friends. He reports a delightful outing with good fishing.

Hub Denison left on Monday for Gravit where he has taken the contract to put in a small dam near that place. Mr. Denison recently returned from Stevens Point, where he had been engaged in similar work.

J. J. Emmert of Grand Rapids was in the city Saturday on business. Mr. Emmert was making preparations to commence picking cranberries on his place Monday morning, and reported that the crop was pretty good.

Wm. White, who is employed at the Rapids Manufacturing Company, had the thumb on one of his hands quite badly cut on Saturday, when the member came in contact with a circular saw he was operating. It required three stitches to close the wound, which is getting along nicely.

Frank Trask, the young man who was reported missing for a week or more, has turned up in Milwaukee, where he had gone without saying anything to his friends or relatives. His brother received a letter from him last week which came from Milwaukee and which stated that he was working in that city. His friends here will be glad to learn that he met with no foul play.

John Lindahl of the town of Rudolph was among the business visitors in the city on Saturday. Mr. Lindahl says he has some cranberries growing on his place that are fourteen inches long, and they are still growing. While John is not making any claim to being the champion cucumber grower of his section, still he says that these specimens are about as large as anything he has ever seen.

Reports from the potato country over Waunawa way are to the effect that the crop of tubers is going to be very light this year, the potatoes being small and few in a hill. The bugs have also been very bad this season, and as parsnips have been up in price it has cost the growers a lot of money to fight the pest. Growers of the district fear that the crop will be very light all thru the central part of the state.

According to the Vesper State Center, one of the farmers up in that section was caught bringing in watered milk to one of the creameries. This watering the milk business usually works about the same as foraging checks, they invariably catch you, and you not only pay for what you stole, but put a nice lump in on top of it to pay for the trouble of catching you, in addition to which you are kicked out of the community and most of your former friends are pretty busy when you come around. It may make the cream check a little bigger for a month or two, but when the water is gone it is a lot smaller. It is found cheaper to sell the undiluted product.

The band played another concert in the new stand last Wednesday evening, and there is no question but what the new location is much better than the old one, altho it may not be exactly perfect. The stand at the music does not seem to travel along the river bank as well as it might, and some people are of the opinion that this is because there is no top on the stand, altho it cannot be stated offhand whether this is the fact or not. However the music can be heard across the river, and in pretty good shape in some places, which is better than could be done before. Taken altogether, it is a great improvement over the old location.

Mrs. Ed. Lakin returned on Friday from a month's visit with her sister at St. Paul.

The F. S. Mitchell family of Plainfield have moved to this city the past week to reside.

Joe Rogan and Miss Madge Wall of Waunawa were guests of Mrs. Geo. W. Davis last week.

Dr. D. Waters has been laid up the greater part of the past week with a lesion on his left hand.

Matt Schleg is enjoying a two weeks' vacation on his duties at the Sigel Hardware store.

Mrs. Geo. W. Davis went to Sigel Tuesday to visit with her brother, Fred Gross, and family.

The engagement of Miss Aurelia Ristow of Auburndale to Mr. Emmet Baker, of Stevens Point, has been announced.

Louis Zeaman of the town of Sigel was among the pleasant callers at the Tribune office on Saturday while in the city on business.

John Schleg of the town of Rudolph left on Monday with a crew of about thirty pickers for the C. E. Lester Cranberry marsh.

Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Bilyayre and family motored to Waunawa on Sunday and spent the day at Folschield Park for the day.

Miss Isabelle Daly has accepted a position to teach near Neillsville during the coming season and left on Saturday for that place to take up her duties.

Mrs. John Garfield expects to leave in the near future for the Green Cross where she will make her home in the future. She will make her home with a sister living in that city.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Jasperston, Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Northington, Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Gehring and Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Kohler spent Sunday at Waunawa and the lakes near there.

W. H. White of Kellner was among the business visitors at the Tribune office during the past week. Mr. White states that he has opened a restaurant at Kellner in connection with his other business.

Members of the town of Rudolph were among the business callers at the Tribune office on Friday. Mr. James reports that things are pretty dry up his way and that crops are turning out rather poor.

J. R. Merriam was among the pleasant callers at the Tribune office on Saturday. Mr. Merriam reports that everything is looking good out his way and with a little more good weather there will be a nice crop of corn.

Two barbers have contributed their part to the high cost of living by raising the price of a haircut to 35 cents. No doubt many of our prominent citizens will be wearing their hair a la Padocewski until prices take a slump.

Sam Springberg, who has been engaged in the mercantile business at Dubuque for several years, was in the city on Thursday. Mr. Springberg has closed out his business at Dubuque and expects at the present time to leave at Merrill, where he will engage in business.

One Thomson, who is employed by the Nekosota-Madison Co., left on Monday for Minneapolis where he will spend the week taking in the city. Mr. Thomson is in the way home he will visit at Duluth and Superior, expecting to be gone about ten days.

The Mott & Wood Company received a part of their machinery during the past week which will be used in processing milk and making butter. The machinery is all finished in white enamel and presents a most handsome appearance.

Mr. and Mrs. Archie McMillan and daughter, Anna and Mary, and Geo. B. McMillan returned on Wednesday from Waunawa where they had been spending a few weeks camping on the lakes. They report having a very nice time and were well pleased with their outing.

Joe Wm. Gisselmann and family of the town of Sigel recently returned from a trip to Clintonville where they had spent several days visiting relatives. They made the trip by automobile and report a nice trip with the exception of some sandy roads that were rather rough and hard to negotiate.

Martin Miller, one of the pioneer farmers of the town of Seneca was among the Tribune callers on Saturday. Mr. Miller says his neighbor, who resides on the old Appel farm, has started a blacksmith shop on his farm and that he is doing a nice business and that it is a great convenience to the farmers in that locality.

The city of Chippewa Falls recently installed a system of ornamental lighting and it was started up with quite a demonstration. It is needless to say that the new system made a great improvement in the appearance of the business streets of the city, and that the people are well satisfied with the change. There are many other cities, Grand Rapids among the number, who could follow their example and profit by the improvement.

Local agents for the various railroads touching at this point complain that our merchants have not co-operated with them during the past week or two so as to properly handle matters in case the threatened strike should take place. They have endeavored to induce large shippers to curtail their shipments as much as possible, while shippers have shown an inclination to demand everything in sight. Shippers are afraid to strike that would become as general as the employees predict it might mean considerable hardship and loss for a good many people, and shippers are merely trying to get under cover before the storm breaks. It only demonstrates that the railroads are becoming too large for private individuals to handle properly and that the time is coming when the government will have to step in and take hold of the matter.

Neillsville Times: "Black-listers" at Stevens Point have formed an association which is in the nature of a lodge and it is said that none can enter the meetings without first giving the countersign. If they have not adopted a countersign, we would suggest that the sign of their order be three fingers passed very slowly across their lips, which is to signify that a man sized drink is slow in coming. The countersign might be "Schnitz" which would signify green dryness. Their emblem a camel on a green background, for a camel can go a long time without a drink and green would be suggestive of green livers. A lodge color dark brown would be in keeping with the dark brown taste which follows the morning after the night before. The sign of recognition, a crooked elbow with one foot raised slightly above the ground. The pass word "Onis" or "Onis" would be in keeping with the sign of the camel. We consider that a pretty nifty bunch of lodge signs and if the obligations of the new order were not quite so onerous many "joiners" would seek admission merely for the sake of trying the sign on their plumes.

Miss Hazel Williams left on Sunday for Sheldon where she will teach school the coming year.

Dr. W. M. Neel returned on Saturday from Rochester, Minn., where he had been attending clinics for the past two weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Reed and daughter Helen of Neocoma were guests of Mrs. and Mr. Will Kellogg several days the past week.

Mrs. Katherine Staub, of Cleveland, Ohio, who had been visiting her son, Joseph Staub, in this city during the summer, returned to her home on Saturday.

Dr. A. L. Hageman and wife returned on Wednesday from a two weeks' trip in Minnesota and northwestern Wisconsin. They report a most delightful outing.

Anton Kayser, proprietor of the Spring Brook Valley Farm in the town of Grand Rapids, left on Tuesday for Madison to attend the big tractor demonstration.

Mr. and Mrs. John Brown, Mr. George Callows, Miss Marie Schaerette and Mr. Fred Giese of Stevens Point were Sunday visitors at the Mike Jink's home at Elron. The trip was made in the Giese car.

Hancock News:—We are informed that Harry Mintz and Miss Anna Neuman were married in Chicago Tuesday and will settle in Grand Rapids where Mr. Mintz has bought a home. Best wishes to the newlyweds.

Green corn is one of the most valuable of our late summer foods, and it contains considerable starch and sugar in an easily digested form. There are two principal reasons why this valuable food has fallen into disrepute with many persons; one is that it is often eaten with a mixture of other foods which prevents its proper digestion, and the other reason is that with occasional persons the hulls of the corn irritate the stomach and intestinal walls.

How to Cook and Eat Corn  
The hulls of the corn may be disposed of simply by running a sharp knife down through the center of each row of kernels, then eating the corn out of the hulls. Inasmuch as corn requires thorough mastication, it is well to prepare it in this way for children. Corn should be put on to cook in clear boiling water, salt to be added when cooked, since in the cooking salt may extract the tissue salts. Corn should be cooked quite thoroughly, depending upon its age, but overcooking should be avoided, and neither should it stand in the water after the cooking is completed. It may be eaten with plenty of butter and salt to suit.

How to Combine Corn  
Green corn, to be digested with the greatest ease, should be eaten at a meal which contains neither meats, acids, nor other starches. In fact, it should be eaten with it other than one or two non-starchy vegetables.

If tomatoes that are not particularly sour are to be had, a salad of lettuce and tomatoes, cucumbers, and onions, if added, is ideal. This salad should be dressed with oil, paprika and olive oil. Corn in reality takes the place of both meat and starch food, thus a dinner may be made of all the corn one wants with cooked vegetables and a salad such as we have suggested.

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## The Clouds Blow By

They'll all blow by, those clouds that seem  
To hide the splendor of your dream.  
They'll fade and fly before the light  
That follows as the day the night.  
'Twill not be dark for long, for long,  
While love decks life with light and song.

They'll soon blow by, soon disappear,  
And where they float the skies will clear,  
The sun shine out, the day be sweet,  
And forth we'll go with dancing feet.  
To find life's joke of good and ill,  
Is measured fair to all men still.

The gloom will lift that haunts your heart  
We have our dreams, the dreams depart.  
Our ups and downs, our griefs and cares,  
But he lives best who plucks and shares  
From life's best service how to make  
The world seem best for dear love's sake.

You're feeling blue; you must not mind,  
The world, with all it does that's blind,  
Still treats us well; we should not lose  
Our faith and trust or get the blues.  
The tempest roars a little while,  
And then the sunbeams sweetly smile.

They'll all blow by; those clouds that gray  
The ambient beauty of your day.  
The shadows fall, but not for long;  
Behind them lurks the sunlit song.  
The bloom, the cheer, the love God gives  
Through which the whole creation lives.  
—Folger McKim, in the Baltimore Sun.

## A Few Smiles.

## A Modern Tendency.

"The prisoners here seem to think a great deal of their warden."

"Why shouldn't they? He does everything for their comfort and enjoyment."

"Everything he can do?"

"Well, not everything. It's true. They are not allowed to spend weekends with friends or relatives, although I wouldn't be surprised if that privilege were granted before long."

## A Practical Philanthropist.

"We would like for you to subscribe to our foreign missions," said the earnest young woman.

"Foreign missions, eh?" mused the capitalist.

"Yes, sir. Our purpose is to shed light in dark places."

"And that's our purpose, too! We are putting on the market a patented illuminator that is going to take the jungles of Africa as bright as dark as Coney Island."

## Making Life Pleasant.

"Surely you don't wish to be rich beyond the dreams of avarice?"

"Oh, no," replied Mr. Dubwaite, thoughtfully. "I'm not greedy by nature. I'd merely like to be rich enough to have a private physician who would play golf with me every day and let me beat the socks off him for fear of losing his job."

## Rather Remarkable.

"Now, that's a photographer of me."

"Yes?"

"She's a mysterious person."

"Why so?"

"She's been working for me six months and so far I haven't even found out what brand of gum she chews."

## A Neutral Deduction.

"The world is mine," exclaimed Monte Cristo, just as the curtain fell.

"Say," yelled a Mexican from the gallery, "are youse de guy dey call 'Ueole Sam'?"

## Wooden Shoes May Come Back Into Use as Result of War

What if all the poor of Europe should be driven to wearing wooden shoes—or clogs, as they are called in England? Leather is becoming so scarce that it is going up to famine prices and may soon become a luxury which only the rich can afford. The wooden shoe has been going out of use with the spread of prosperity and the great increase of factory-made shoes, but it may come into its own again if war wages should drop down below war prices, as is too often the case.

The clog is a heavy clumsy contrivance, held on the feet with a narrow strap of leather over the foot, and is usually worn over bare feet. It is most common in Lancashire, England, and in Holland. Many poor people wear clogs over their shoes to protect them from mud, and so clattering along the stone-paved streets with much racket, dropping the clogs as an American woman drops her overshoes on entering a house. Some persons who never wear shoes on weekdays

## "Invisible" Pipe, for Use in Trenches, New Invention

The field pipe is a German invention—a pipe which smokers can use at the front without fear of attracting the enemy's fire with tell-tale clouds of smoke or the glow of burning tobacco. The glow in this pipe is entirely concealed and the smoke is turned into a thin vapor. The article has a rubber tip, from which an applewood bowl is suspended by a flexible stem. The bowl resembles a chisel handle; its lower end is covered with a material which is perforated with several holes. After this cap has been removed the position of the pipe is reversed for filling; a slide, also perforated, is moved to one side and the tobacco deposited in the bowl. The slide is then replaced, the bowl allowed to drop down to its normal position, and then it is ready to be lighted, after which the cap is replaced. Between the bowl and the stem is a cup to collect the nicotine and moisture, which otherwise would extinguish the fire. The pipe can be

## Mother's Cook Book.

Let me but do my work from day to day,  
Let me but find it in my heart to say,  
When vagrant wishes beckon me astray,  
"This is my work, my blessing, let me stay."

Of all who live I am the one who whom  
This work can best be done, by the right way."

## Roast Lamb on Toast.

Chop some slices of cold roast lamb in small pieces. Heat a frying pan, add butter, the meat, celery salt and pepper, mustard with a little hot water or stock. Pour over small buttered slices of toast.

## Grape Dessert.

Put three tablespoonfuls of powdered gelatin into a saucepan, add two and one-half cups of grape juice, the grated rind and juice of a lemon and one and one-half cups of sugar and dissolve over the fire. Remove from the fire and when it is beginning to set add one cup of skinned and seeded grapes. Pour into a mold and decorate with shredded almonds when turned out.

## Simple Salad Dressing.

Mince one small onion with six slices of good bacon, add one egg, pepper and salt, two tablespoonfuls of sugar, a teaspoonful of cornstarch and three-fourths of a cup of mild vinegar. Cook until smooth and use on lettuce.

## Birds' Nest Pudding.

Cover the bottom of a pie tin with sheet apples or peaches, cover with a biscuit dough, make rather soft. Bake in a moderate oven, then turn upside down on a large plate, butter the apple side, sprinkle with sugar and add a grating of nutmeg, cut and serve as pie.

## Sally Lunns.

This is a famous old creole recipe: Take four cups of flour four table-spoonfuls of sugar, four table-spoonfuls of butter, a quarter of a teaspoonful of salt, one yeast cake, two eggs and half a cup of milk. Crumble the yeast cake into a cup, put a teaspoonful of sugar and one of flour with it, half fill the cup with lukewarm water and let stand in a warm place 15 minutes. Sift the flour into a bowl, add salt and sugar, rub in the butter. Pour the yeast into the center of the flour, add the eggs, beaten, the milk, and enough lukewarm water to make a soft dough. Mix and beat well with a wooden spoon, set in a warm place to rise one hour. Grease three layer cake pans, place the mixture in the three, let stand until risen to the top of the tins, brush with eggs and bake in a hot oven ten minutes. They should be lightly browned all over. Split in three and toast, butter and serve on the second day. They may be eaten warm if so liked.

## Creed of the Knockor.

"I believe that nothing is right, I believe that I alone have the right ideas. The town is wrong, the editor is wrong, the teachers are wrong the people are wrong, the things they do are wrong and they are doing them in the wrong way anyhow. I believe I could fix things if they would let me. If they don't I will get a lot of other fellows like myself and we will have a law passed to make other things the way we want them done. I do not believe that the town ought to grow. It is too big now. I believe in fighting every public improvement and spoiling everybody's pleasure. I am always to the front in opposing things and never yet advanced an idea or supported a movement that would make the people happier or add to the pleasure of man, woman or child. I am opposed to fun and am happiest when at a funeral. I believe in using reforms that will take the joy out of life. It's a sad world and I am glad of it. Amen."—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

## Traveling by Parcel Post.

Though our parcel post is a wonderful system enabling us to send all kinds of strange things by mail, the English system can do one thing which we have as yet not attempted.

## Boon to School Teachers.

An invention which will be welcomed by schoolteachers and others who have occasion to use blackboards has recently been introduced consisting essentially of a vacuum fan operated by a one-twenty-fifth horsepower electric motor. Not only is the chalk dust removed by the strong suction of the fan, but the surface of the eraser is cleaned by a rotating bristle brush. The chalk is drawn into a box, from which the air escapes through a fine mesh filter. It is claimed that no chalk escapes into the room. Doctors claim that a good deal of harm is caused to scholars by the dust.

## Seasickness and the Ears.

Recalling the fact that deaf and dumb people do not become seasick, Drs. Lewis Fisher and Isaac H. Jones in the New York Medical Journal draw the conclusion that seasickness is an ear phenomenon.

## Horsehairish Sauce.

Horsehairish sauce is made by mixing in a bowl a teaspoonful of mustard, teaspoonful of vinegar, half teaspoonful of salt, and a little pepper. Break on this mixture the yolks of two eggs and beat with an egg beater. Add olive oil until a thick sauce results, and then add a tablespoonful of grated horsehair.

## Chicago university will add military science to its curriculum.

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## STAR OF FILM DOM



Theda Bara.  
Movie actress who is known to all followers of the silent drama through her portrayal of "vampire" roles.

## "Hello!"—"Are You There?"

In America over the telephone we say "Hello." On the other side they say "Are you there?"

But why corporations will have none of either. Corporations today with thousands of dollars' worth of business to be transacted through the medium of the telephone are fostering a general movement toward telephone reform. The "Hello" has gone forever from their lexicon. In its place has been adopted the newer form of response in which the person answering the telephone call states first the name of the bureau or office in which he or she receives the call, following which the name of the individual is announced.

## DOC WHITE ALWAYS WAS HOODOO TO POOR YANKS

Long After He Was All Done, White Sox Carried Him on Pay Roll Until He Killed Him.

For several seasons after Doc White and outlived his usefulness against the general run of American league clubs he was retained as a member of the White Sox hurling corps for the especial benefit of the Yankees. A mark for practically every other team in his circuit during the last few years of his Chicago connection, White was a veritable left-handed Johnson against the Yankees almost to the very end.

## Things That Are New.

To keep a woman's hands warm in a muff a nickel cylinder which, when heated on a stove, will retain the heat for hours, has been invented.

For use in French colonial waters where rank vegetation would foul submerged wheels shallow draft boats have been built that are driven by aeroplane motors and propellers.

Of German invention is a camera small enough to be carried by a pigeon which takes photographs automatically as a bird flies with it over a place of which information is desired.

To help in adjusting the bearings of car wheels when away from a repair shop is the purpose of a new device that locks a wheel firmly to the track and prevents it being moved.

Padded pockets, with slots through which coins can be dropped, have been patented for use by persons employed in public places who must share with employers tips they receive.

To find leaks in motorcycle tires there has been invented a box to fit over them in compartments of which is loose cotton that is moved by the escaping air as it passes over a hole.

For hair singeing a comb has been invented that entirely surrounds the hair and guards against any danger of it catching fire.

A set of aluminum cooking utensils with an interchangeable handle for all, easily kept cool, has been patented by a New York inventor.

An Englishman has invented a device to enable aviators in flight to pick up messages from the ground by dropping a grapple at the end of a line.

Attached to a life preserver invented by a Buffalo man is a device that enables him to breathe in the roughest water and also to signal for help.

## Black Children of Northern Queensland Had Their Tops Before White Man Knew They

It appears that the black children of northern Queensland are as much plesed by their games as white youngsters. One prizeworthy aspect of their sport, as set forth by a distinguished American traveler, is that they play their game for the sake of the game, not to gain the applause of an idle crowd or in expectation of reward.

In order to attain dexterity, the fish-spear, in the first instance, is a mere toy. A colored boy, in all the joyous abandon of nakedness, sports with a spear suitable to his height and strength for a month together, floating chips and scraps of bark in the water as targets until hands and eyes are both under absolute control. In the meantime he has also practiced on small fish, and soon he is a regular contributor to the family larder.

The birra-kul tree provides the means of satisfying that desire for a noise that is instinctive in the boy, whatever his race or color. Young, lusty shoots several feet long and full of sap are placed in the fire for a few minutes. When they are "bashed" on a log or other hard substance, the heated sap in the pithy core bursts out with a pistol-like report.

It is due to the crude folks who owned Australia not so very long ago to say that they had invented the spinning top before the white man came along. Tops are made from the fruit of one of the gourds, that is about the size of a small orange. The spindle is a smooth and slender

## Passing of the Kimono.

Fortunately for the appearance and for the business of the household, men have abandoned kimono for house wear excepting for the bathrobe and in case of sickness. There is no great encouragement to sloppiness and laziness than the kimono, although it is a great garment in its place. The everlasting sleeves are always in the way, and the fronts have a habit of presenting themselves directly under one's feet.

## Many Artists Are Developed Among the Iroquois Indians

Several excellent teachers among both whites and Indians have been trained on Iroquois reservations. One young woman, Nellie Patterson Gansworth, has distinguished herself along the lines of arts and crafts. She won a scholarship at Philadelphia Museum and Schools of Industrial Arts. A Mohawk girl, the granddaughter of Chief Running Deer, has achieved European fame in the art of dancing. Miss Deer has appeared for the royal families of Bavaria, Norway, Saxony, Denmark, Hungary and Russia, and has received several medals bearing royal arms. Another Mohawk, Osketong, has a fine baritone voice and is studying grand opera in New York.

## Railroad Burning Coal Dust.

A device for burning both hard and soft coal dust and shavings, which have formed mostly waste on the American railroads since the beginning of their history, has been perfected and attached to one of the largest of the consolidation type locomotives in the United States, owned by the Delaware & Hudson railroad.

## Badly Frightened.

"You say your father gave you a start early in life which was a great help to you in after years?"

"Yes," answered the eminent capitalist.

"Financial assistance, I presume?"

"No. He came to me one day and said that on and after a certain date every meal, I ate at home would cost me a quarter. That gave me such a start I went to work and have been hard at it ever since."

## Mexico is 1,900 miles long.

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## Microscope Greatest Instrument for the Saving of Human Life

By DR. SAMUEL G. DIXON  
Commissioner of Health of Pennsylvania.

No single invention has made possible greater saving of human life than the microscope. Its origin dates back to antiquity. There is every reason to believe that the ancients had some knowledge of the use of the single lens. The compound microscope was probably invented shortly after the middle ages. The Italians and the Dutch both claim the discovery. These ancient microscopes were very crude instruments compared with those of today. They were, however, sufficiently powerful to reveal myriads of living things in the clear atmosphere as well as in a clear tumbler of water, but they left us to imagine a great unseen living world beyond the power of the instrument, and that is even so today with our most improved microscopes.

In the hands of scientists the microscope has revealed from time to time a teeming life of bacteria everywhere present. Some of these minute organisms are the friends and some the deadly foes of man. Vegetable, and indirectly animal life, depends upon their work.

Typhoid fever, tuberculosis, typhus fever, tetanus, and other diseases are the result of certain of these bacteria which can only be seen by the aid of the microscope. There is evidence, but as yet no positive proof, that they are responsible for many other diseases, the etiology of which is yet unknown.

An array of scientific workers is today occupied in the study of bacteriology for the purpose of discovering the organisms that produce the different diseases, and then to push on with the idea of discovering that which would produce immunity or cure. This work is vital to the welfare of humanity.

There is a constant warfare between these little single-celled organisms and man. The bacteria have the advan-

tage of reproducing themselves in untold numbers and of adapting themselves to different environments, and when the conditions surrounding them suit their existence they produce great epidemics of disease that man is unable to resist. The fight is an interesting one as man has already discovered how to combat successfully many diseases which for centuries had defied the skill of science.

## Artificial Blood, Latest Achievement of Science, Invented by an American

Making artificial blood is the latest achievement of science. Dr. James J. Hogan of San Francisco has invented a fluid that may be introduced into the veins in the place of real blood in transfusion operations.

The solution consists of purest gelatin combined with sodium chloride and distilled water. The resultant liquid solidifies and is placed in glass tubes until needed.

When introduced into the blood vessels it will remain there as long as necessary and as nature manufactures new blood it is slowly disappears.

In the hundreds of cases where the Hogan solution has been used no injurious effect has resulted.

Dr. Hogan went abroad when he received direct invitation from the German government, in order to try his method. He not only demonstrated his new discovery in the hospitals of Germany and England, but taught the military surgeons of those countries how to prepare it.

## "Annie Laurie" of Famous Old Song Was a Real Person

Few of us ever think of the "Annie Laurie" of the famous old song as a real person. But she was a girl who lived in Dumfries, Scotland, which is near Maxwellton. She was born about 1682, and when she died she was buried in Dumfries churchyard.

This real Annie Laurie had a sweet heart, a Mr. Douglas, who wrote a song about her. The words of the song he wrote were not as beautiful as those we think of in connection with her. The song with which we are familiar was written from Douglas' song about 70 years ago by Lady Jean Scott, a member of one of the great families in Great Britain.

In one of the institutions in Dumfries today there is the "last will and testament" of Annie Laurie. And the churchyard where she is buried is often spoken of by Carlyle in his letters, for he was of that same Welsh blood.

## Wise and Otherwise.

Old men always know more than they pretend to.

No, Cordeau, policemen aren't always hunting trouble.

Women sometimes feel unworthy of their husbands—in books.

Here's an epitaph for the bartender: "He had a smile for everybody."

A wise man knows more than he tells, but a fool tells more than he knows.

A woman always jolies a man along just before she makes a big fool of him.

And when you reach your bottom dollar you still have the foundation of a fortune.

One never knows just how old a woman is until one happens to read the figure on her tombstone.

There are men who would not kick an enemy when he was down—preferring to jump on him with both feet.

## RACE COLORING DUE TO FOOD

Diet of Various Peoples Said to Be Real Cause of the Difference in Hue of Skin.

Certain authorities hold that the pigmentation of the races is due to feeding. It is pointed out that in the animal world color is often determined by food, and it is contended that by chemical process the same results are shown in the different human races.

According to this theory, the original man was black, since his chief diet must have been vegetarian. Fruit and vegetables contain nunguantes that ally themselves with iron, constituting a "dark brown complexion."

Negroes who add meat and milk to their vegetable fare are never as dark as those negroes who eat only vegetables.

Indians are red, it appears, because they have absorbed for generations haemoglobin, the red substance in the blood of animals killed for food.

Mongols are yellow by reason of the fact that they are descended from dark fruit-eating races who penetrated into the plains of Asia, became shepherds, and lived to a great extent on milk, which contains chlorine and has a bleaching effect.

The Caucasians were another branch who became still whiter by adding salt to their dietary. Common salt is a strong chloride and a powerful agent in bleaching the skin. The effect can be seen, it is declared, in the case of negro children who have been reared on a "white" dietary. They are never so black as their kindred who have not abandoned vegetarianism.

## A DETAIL OVERLOOKED.

A flustered woman was seen running wildly about in the corridors of a large railway station.

"What are you looking for, madam?" questioned an officer.

"I am looking for the entrance to the outside!" responded the woman nervously.

More wives would respect their husbands if they were not so well acquainted.

If you would avoid trouble, always look for the funny side of a question.

## Something in Names.

"Call for Mr. Baker! Call for Mr. Baker!" piped out the callboy to a Muncie hotel and was followed by another who drewled out: "Call for Mr. Carpenter! Call for Mr. Carpenter!"

Not to be outdone, a third chimed in with: "Call for Mr. Mason! Call for Mr. Mason!"

In the lobby two traveling salesmen, strangers, were sitting in chairs near together. "Looks like there must be a trades convention on here," ventured one. "They ought to have called me, too—my name's Brewer."

"The blank it is!" exclaimed the other. "My name's Leeman. Let's see what we can do for Indiana."

So they did.—Indianapolis News.

## Couldn't Follow Instructions.

Not long ago I gave an Irishman a box of pills and cautioned him fully with regard to adhering to the instructions on the box cover. These instructions read, "Take one pill three times a day."

Next day the man came in and placed the pills on my desk and when I asked him what was the matter he said:

"I couldn't carry out the instructions."

"What's the reason?" I asked.

"I took the first pill all right," was his reply, "but I couldn't get to take the other two times."—Chicago Daily News.

## The New Porter.

Jim was a new porter in a hotel, and he was putting in his first night at his new and responsible position. It was five in the morning and so far Jim had done all he was told, and was getting on splendidly.

"Call seventeen and four," commanded the night clerk, as he looked over his call sheet. Jim obeyed.

After he had been gone for a considerable time the clerk went up to see if he had called the rooms designated.

"Well," sighed the new porter, whom he found on the third floor, "I've got seventeen of 'em up, but I haven't started on the other four yet."

It is easier to keep a good-for-nothing dog in the house than it is to keep the wolf from the door.



She—I don't see why you make such a fuss because I announced our engagement.

He—Well, I haven't got my wife's permission yet.

Mexico is 1,900 miles long.



## The Clouds Blow By

They'll all blow by, those clouds that seem  
To hide the splendor of your dream.  
They'll fade and fly before the light  
That follows as the day the night.  
'Twill not be dark for long, for long,  
While love decks life with light and song.

They'll soon blow by, soon disappear,  
And where they float the skies will clear,  
The sun shall out, the day be sweet,  
And forth will go with dancing feet,  
To find life's joys of good and ill  
Is measured but to all men still.

The gloom will lift that hounds your heart,  
We have our dreams, the dreamers depart,  
Our ups and downs, our griefs and cares,  
But he lives best who plucks and shares  
From life's latest service hope to make  
The world seem best for dear love's sake.

You're feeling blue; you must not mind,  
The world, with all that does not bind,  
Still treats us well; we should not lose  
Our faith and trust of the blue.  
The brightest rain a little while,  
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"Surely you don't wish to be rich beyond the dreams of avarice?"  
"Oh, no," replied Mr. Ambrosio, thoughtfully. "It is not money by nature. I merely like to be rich enough to have a private physician who would play golf with me every day and let me beat the socks off him for fear of losing his job."

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This work can best be done, in the right way.  
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Cover the bottom of a pie tin with sliced apples or peaches, cover with a biscuit dough, made rather soft. Bake in a moderate oven, then turn upside down on a large plate, butter the apple side, sprinkle with sugar and add a grating of nutmeg, cut and serve as pie.

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This is a famous old recipe: Take four cupsful of flour, four tablespoonsful of sugar, four tablespoonsful of butter, a quarter of a teaspoonful of salt, one yeast cake, two eggs and a half cupful of milk. Cream the yeast cake into a cup, put a teaspoonful of sugar and one of flour with it, half fill the cup with lukewarm water and let stand in a warm place 15 minutes. Stir the flour into a bowl, add salt and sugar, rub in the butter. Pour the yeast into the center of the flour, add the eggs, beaten, the milk, and enough lukewarm water to make a stiff dough. Mix and beat well with a wooden spoon, set in a warm place to rise one hour. Grease three layer cake pans, place the mixture in the three. Let stand until risen to the top of the tin, brush with eggs and bake in a hot oven ten minutes. They should be lightly browned all over. Split in three and coat, butter and serve on the second day. They may be eaten warm if so liked.

Doc White Always Was Hoodoo to Poor Yanks  
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Came a time eventually when a managerial job called him to the Pacific coast for the first time in many a long and dreary year, and the Yan-

keeled him.

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"I believe that nothing is right. I believe that I alone have the right ideas. The town is wrong, the editor is wrong, the teachers are wrong, the people are wrong, the things they do are wrong and they are doing them in the wrong way anyway. I believe I could fix things if they would let me. If they don't I will get a lot of other fellows like myself and we will have a law passed to make others do things the way we want them done. I do not believe that the town ought to grow. It is too big now. I believe in fighting every public improvement and spoiling everybody's pleasure. I am always to the front in opposing things and never yet advanced an idea or supported a movement that would make the people happier or add to the pleasure of man, woman or child. I am opposed to fun and am happiest when at a funeral. I believe in starting reforms that will take the joy out of life. It's a war, a war, and I am glad of it, Amen."—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Traveling by Parcel Post.

Though our parcel post is a wonderful system, enabling us to send all kinds of strange things by mail, the English system can do one thing which we have as yet not attempted.

An Englishman who was in a hurry to reach a party of London with which he was on military terms, called a general post office to consult a directory. Upon explaining his case, the clerk gave him the startling information that he could go by parcel post for the payment of three pence a mile.

Boon to School Teachers.

An invention which will be welcomed by schoolteachers and others who have occasion to use blackboards has recently been introduced consisting essentially of a vacuum fan operated by a one-twenty-fifth horsepower electric motor. Not only is the chalk dust removed by the suction of the fan, but the surface of the eraser is cleaned by a rotating bristle brush. The chalk is drawn into a box, from which the air escapes through a fine mesh filter. It is claimed that chalk escapes into the room. Doctors claim that a good deal of harm is caused to scholars by the dust.

Seasickness and the Ears

Recalling the fact that dead and dumb people do not become seasick, Drs. Lewis Fisher and Isaac H. Jones in the New York Medical Journal draw the conclusion that seasickness is an ear phenomenon.

The end-organs of equilibrium in the ear canal, the static labyrinth, is disturbed by the unaccustomed movement of the boat.

The effects of seasickness can be duplicated in many cases merely by stimulation of the ear canals by cold douches.

Horseshadish Sauce.

Horseshadish sauce is made by mixing in bowl a teaspoonful of mustard, teaspoonful of vinegar, half teaspoonful of salt, and a little pepper. Break on this mixture the yolks of two eggs and beat with an egg beater. Add olive oil until a thick sauce results, and then add a tablespoonful of grated horseradish.

Chicago university will add military studies to its curriculum.

## STAR OF FILM DOM



Theda Bara.

Movie actress who is known to all followers of the silent drama through her portrayal of "vampire" roles.

"Hello!"—"Are You There?"

In America over the telephone we say "Hello." On the other side they say "Are you there?" But busy corporations today have none of either. Corporations today with thousands of dollars' worth of business to be transacted through the medium of the telephone are fostering a general movement toward telephone reform.

"The 'Hello' has gone forever from their lexicon. In its place has been adopted the newer form of response in which the person answering the telephone call states first the name of the bureau or office in which he or she receives the call, following which the name of the individual is announced.

DOC WHITE ALWAYS WAS HOODOO TO POOR YANKS

Long After He Was All Done, White Sox Carried Him on Pay Roll Just to Kill New York.

For several seasons after Doc White had retired, his usefulness against the general run of American league clubs he was retained as a member of the White Sox hurling corps for the special benefit of the Yankees. A mark for practically every other team in his circuit during the last few years of his Chicago connection, White was a veritable left-handed Johnson against the Yankees almost to the very end.

Came a time eventually when a managerial job called him to the Pacific coast for the first time in many a long and dreary year, and the Yan-

keeled him.

Creed of the Knockers.

"I believe that nothing is right. I believe that I alone have the right ideas. The town is wrong, the editor is wrong, the teachers are wrong, the people are wrong, the things they do are wrong and they are doing them in the wrong way anyway. I believe I could fix things if they would let me. If they don't I will get a lot of other fellows like myself and we will have a law passed to make others do things the way we want them done. I do not believe that the town ought to grow. It is too big now. I believe in fighting every public improvement and spoiling everybody's pleasure. I am always to the front in opposing things and never yet advanced an idea or supported a movement that would make the people happier or add to the pleasure of man, woman or child. I am opposed to fun and am happiest when at a funeral. I believe in starting reforms that will take the joy out of life. It's a war, a war, and I am glad of it, Amen."—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Traveling by Parcel Post.

Though our parcel post is a wonderful system, enabling us to send all kinds of strange things by mail, the English system can do one thing which we have as yet not attempted.

An Englishman who was in a hurry to reach a party of London with which he was on military terms, called a general post office to consult a directory. Upon explaining his case, the clerk gave him the startling information that he could go by parcel post for the payment of three pence a mile.

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## Microscope Greatest Instrument for the Saving of Human Life

By DR. SAMUEL G. DIXON  
Commissioner of Health of Pennsylvania.

No single invention has made possible greater saving of human life than the microscope. Its origin dates back to antiquity. There is every reason to believe that the ancients had some knowledge of the use of the single lens. The compound microscope was probably invented shortly after the middle ages. The Italians and the Dutch both claim the discovery.

These ancient microscopes were very crude instruments compared with those of today. They were, however, sufficiently powerful to reveal myriads of living things in the elements of water, as well as in a clear tumbler of water, but they left us to imagine a great unseen living world beyond the power of the instrument, and that is even so today with our most improved microscopes.

In the hands of scientists the microscope has revealed from time to time a teeming life of bacteria everywhere present. Some of these minute organisms are the friends and some the deadly foes of man. Vegetable and indirectly animal life, depends upon their work.

Typhoid fever, tuberculosis, typhus fever, tetanus, and other diseases are the result of certain of these bacteria which can only be seen by the aid of the microscope. There is evidence, but as yet no positive proof, that they are responsible for many other diseases, the etiology of which is yet unknown.

An array of scientific workers is today occupied in the study of bacteriology for the purpose of discovering the organisms that produce the different diseases, and then to push on with the idea of discovering that which would produce immunity or cure. This work is vital to the welfare of humanity.

There is a constant warfare between these little single-celled organisms and man. The bacteria have the advantage.

Things That Are New.

To keep a woman's hands warm in a muff a nickel cylinder which, when heated on a stove, will retain the heat for hours, has been invented.

For use in French colonial waters where rank vegetation would foul submerged shallow draft boats have been built that are driven by aeroplane motors and propellers.

Of German invention is a camera small enough to be carried by a pigeon which takes photographs automatically as a bird flies with it over a place of which information is desired.

To help in adjusting the bearings of car wheels when away from a repair shop is the purpose of a new device that locks a wheel firmly to the track and prevents it being moved.

Radioactive ink, which is not washed through with soap and dropped, has been patented for use by persons employed in public places who must share with employers tips they receive.

To find leaks in motorcycle tires there has been invented a box to fit over them in compartments of which is loose cotton that is moved by the escaping air as it passes over a hole. The hair singeing a comb has been invented that entirely surrounds the hair and guards against any danger of it catching fire.

A set of aluminum cooking utensils with an interchangeable handle for all, easily kept cool, has been patented by a New York inventor.

An Englishman has invented a device to enable aviators in flight to pick up messages from the ground by dropping a gramophone at the end of a line.

Attached to a life preserver invented by a Buffalo man is a device that enables him to breathe in the roughest water and also to signal for help.

Black Children of Northern Queensland Had Their Tops Before White Man Knew Toy  
It appears that the black children of northern Queensland are as much pleased by their precociously aspect through sport, as set forth by a distinguished American traveler, is that they play their game for the sake of the game, not to gain the applause of an idle crowd or in expectation of reward.

In order to attain dexterity, the fish spear, in the first instance, is a mere toy. A colored boy, in all the jargon of a unknown, sports with a spear suitable to his height and strength for a month together, floating chips and scraps of bark in the water as targets until hands and eyes are both under absolute control. In the meantime he has also practiced on small fish, and soon he is a regular contributor to the family larder.

The kimono, as it provides the means of satisfying that desire for a noise that is instinctive in the boy, whatever his race or color. Young, lusty fellows several feet long and full of sap are placed in the fire for a few minutes. When they are "bashed" on a log or other hard substance, the heated gas in the pithy core bursts out with a pistollike report.

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Genius of French Army Cooks.  
The world-wide fame of France as the motherland of chefs has been enhanced by the demands of war. The cuisine of the French army is the result of the best cooking in any other army. The "slum" of the American cook soldier is not to be compared with the savory stews served on the French front in appetizing quantities. This is not due to variety of supply, but to the native talent of the Frenchman, who was a cook long before he was a soldier.—Grandville Fortescue in the Saturday Evening Post.

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And France, and also won several gold medals in tournaments held in this country.—Christian Herald.

Railroad Burning Coal Dust.  
A device for burning both hard and soft coal dust and shavings, which have formed mostly waste on American railroads since the beginning of their history, has been patented and attached to one of the largest of the consolidation type locomotives in the United States, owned by the Delaware and Hudson railroad.

Badly Frightened.  
"You say your father gave you a start early in life which was a great help to you in after years?"  
"Yes," answered the eminent capitalist.

"Financial assistance, I presume?"  
"No. He came to me one day and said that on and after a certain date every meal I ate at home would cost me a quarter. That gave me such a start I went to work and have been hard at it ever since."

She— "I don't see why you make such a fuss because I announced our engagement."  
He— "Well, I haven't got my wife's permission yet."

Mexico is 1,900 miles long.

It is easier to keep a good-for-nothing dog in the house than it is to keep the wolf from the door.

## MAKING RAPID STRIDES

Canada Improving in Every Way—Agriculturally, Commercially and Financially.

The reports coming to hand every day from all branches of industry in Canada speak highly of the constructive ability of that country.

Recently the managing directors of the Canadian Manufacturers' Association gave out the statement that business in Western Canada was good. In every branch it is better than in 1913, and everyone will remember that in that year business was excellent. He says:

"The beauty of it is the way in which payments are coming in. Merchants all over the West are taking cash, and not notes. Such a transformation I never saw."

"From the records in the office I know it was getting better. We clear here every retail merchant in the country every three months, and we are therefore in the closest touch and have intimate knowledge of the way trade is going and how payments are being made. Conditions at the present time are better than I had dreamed it would be, and they should be."

"The statements which we are receiving with reference to the standing of country merchants indicates that there will be very few failures this fall. It is quite remarkable. Men who have been behind for years and in the hole are actually paying spot cash for everything, and taking their cash down. It is a very encouraging sign."

"This is about the condition of trade, and I am glad to say there is no exaggeration in what I have said. The business of the prairie provinces is in splendid condition."

Crop reports are also good. From all parts comes the word that the crop is better than last year's. The situation at the time of writing is that there will be fully as great a yield as in 1915, when the average of wheat over the entire country was upwards of 30 bushels per acre. The harvest therefore will be a heavy one—and, following the magnificent harvest of last year, the farmers of Western Canada will be in the splendid shape.

Old industries, such as the pulp and paper industry, which of which followed them from their old homes, are being wiped out, improvements are now being planned, and additional acres added to their present holdings.

During the past year there was a large increase in the land sales both by the Canadian Pacific and Canadian Northern land companies, as well as by private individuals. A great many of the purchases were made by farmers who thus secured adjoining quarters or halves, the best evidence probably that could be had of the value of Western Canada land when those who know the country best are adding to their holdings. A number of outsiders have also been purchasers, but very little land has changed hands for speculative purposes.

An evidence of the prosperity of the country is found in the fact that such a large number of farmers are purchasing automobiles.

Alleged hard times in Manitoba have not dampened the ardor of motorists or prospective ones. The automobile license department reported a few days ago that there had been 1,900 more private owners of cars in the province this year than last. The number of licenses issued this year was 10,400, as against 8,800 last year. At an average cost of \$1,000 each the newly purchased cars represent a total outlay of \$1,040,000, while the total number of cars in the province are worth approximately \$10,000,000. The new cars are of modern types.

Many people, for some unexplained reason, have feared and continue to fear that this country will experience a period of industrial and business dullness after the war. There seems to be no justification for such a speculation.

On the contrary, there are sound reasons for belief in the prediction of Mr. Kingman Nott Roberts, vice president of the Farm Mortgage Bankers' Association of America, who, in the Monetary Times, declares that Canada will experience her greatest proportionate development in production immediately after the conclusion of the war. The country will certainly have exceptionally favorable commercial conditions to take advantage of.

There will be the great need of Europe in the work of reconstruction, and something in names.

"Call for a bill for Mr. Barker," piped out the callboy in a Minnie hotel and was followed by another who drawled out: "Call for Mr. Carpenter," Call for Mr. Carpenter! Not to be outdone, a third chimed in with: "Call for Mr. Mason!" Call for Mr. Mason!

In the lobby two traveling salesmen, strangers, were sitting in chairs near together. "Looks like there must be a trades convention on here," ventured one. "They ought to have called me, too—my name's Brewer."

"The blank it is," exclaimed the other. "My name's Freeman. Let's see what we can do for them."

So they did.—Indianapolis News.

Couldn't Follow Instructions.  
Not long ago I gave an Irishman a box of pills and cautioned him carefully with regard to adhering to the instructions on the box cover. These instructions read, "Take one pill three times a day."

Next day the man came in and placed the pills on my desk and when I asked him what was the matter he said:

"I couldn't carry out the instructions."

"What's the reason?" I asked.  
"I took the first pill all right," was his reply, "but I couldn't get it to take the other two times."—Chicago Daily News.

The New Porter.  
Jim was a new porter in a hotel, and he was putting in his first night at it with a good deal of nervousness. It was five in the evening and so far Jim had done all he was told, and was getting on splendidly.

"Call seventeen and four," commanded the night clerk, as he looked over his call sheet. Jim obeyed.

After he had been gone for a considerable time the clerk went up to see if he had called the rooms designated.

"Well," sighed the new porter, whom he found on the third floor, "I've got seventeen of 'em up, but I haven't started on the other four yet."

It is easier to keep a good-for-nothing dog in the house than it is to keep the wolf from the door.



## HOW MRS. BEAN MET THE CRISIS

Carried Safely Through Change of Life by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Nashville, Tenn.—"When I was going through the Change of Life I had a terrible headache as large as a child's head. The doctor said it was three years coming and gave me medicine for it until I was called away from the city for some time. Of course I could not go to him then, so my sister-in-law told me that she thought Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound would cure it. It helped both the Change of Life and the tumor and when I got home I did not need a doctor. I took the Pinkham medicine until the tumor was gone, the doctor said, and I have not felt it since. I tell every one how I was cured. If this letter will help others you are welcome to use it."

—Mrs. E. J. BEAN, 625 Joseph avenue, Nashville, Tenn.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, a pure remedy containing the extractive properties of good old-fashioned roots and herbs, meets the needs of woman's system at this critical period of her life. Try it.

If there is any symptom in your case which puzzles you, write to the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

**Ads to Cupid.**  
"The telephone is a wonderful thing," remarked the man who poses as a student of science.  
"Sure," replied his friend with a shrewd glance. "Next to the stage, more girls have got the switchboard to marry themselves than any other kind of employment ever undertaken by the fair sex."

**CLEANSSE THE PORES**  
Of Your Skin and Make It Fresh and Clear by Using Cuticura. Trial Free.

When suffering from pimples, blackheads, redness or roughness, smear the skin with Cuticura Ointment. Then wash off with Cuticura Soap and hot water. These super-creamy emollients do much for the skin because they prevent pore clogging.

Free sample each by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston. Send everywhere.—Adv.

**EXPERIMENT NOT A SUCCESS**  
"Pa's" Brilliant Idea Merely Resulted in a Remarkable Rise in Rolled Oats.

A small boy appeared at the back door of a neighbor's house in Huntingdon Park one day or so ago and said to the mother who opened the door:  
"Good morning."

"Good morning," the housewife returned so coldly that the boy said:  
"I came over to tell you something."

"Well, what is it?"  
"Last evening my papa was angry because the water boiled out of the steamer under the rolled oats."

"Is that so?"  
"Yes. And then he made up his mind to fix the steamer so that it couldn't happen again."

"What did he do?"  
"He put some water in the steamer and then soldered it all up."

"Is that what you came over to tell me?"  
"Yes, and to borrow your step-ladder."

"I want it so father can scrape all the rolled oats off the ceiling this morning."—Philadelphia Ledger.

**Horrible One, Too.**  
Bacon—How was the Welsh rabbit your wife made last night?  
Egbert—Oh, it was a dream!

A woman has no right to grow old until she has been married at least twice.

**That Knife-Like Pain**  
Have you a lame back, aching day and night? Do you feel sharp pains after stooping? Are the kidneys sore? Is their action irregular? Do you have headaches, backaches, rheumatic pains, feel tired, nervous, all worn-out? Use Doan's Kidney Pills—the medicine recommended by so many people in this locality. Read the experience that follows:

**A Wisconsin Case**  
Charles Silberzahn, Seventh Ave., West Bend, Wis., says: "My kidney trouble began with a dull, throbbing pain in my back that bothered me day and night. I got so sore and lame I could hardly get about. I also had trouble with the kidney secretions. After different medicines had failed to cure me, I used Doan's Kidney Pills. They removed all the ailments and fixed up my back and kidneys in good shape."

Get Doan's at Any Store, Etc., or  
**DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS**  
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

**Constipation Vanishes Forever**  
Prompt Relief—Permanent Cure  
**CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS** never fail. Purely vegetable—entirely safe—act surely but gently on the liver. Stop after dinner. No drowsiness—no distress—no indigestion. Improve the complexion, brighten the eyes. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature

**CANCER**  
"Tumors and Lupus successfully treated without knife or pain. All work guaranteed. Come, or write for free literature."  
Dr. WILLIAMS SANATORIUM  
2905 University Ave., Minneapolis, Minn.

## Uncle Sam: Detective

By WILLIAM ATHERTON DU PUY

### With the Revolution Makers

The Isla Dolores is in the Rio Grande a few miles below El Paso. It is Mexican territory and is owned by an aged ranchman named Jose Echeino. If one should start a campfire anywhere on the island he would be running a monstrous risk, for so great is the quantity of ammunition that has been smuggled there for its use in revolutionary war and barbed, that any such fire might cause a huge explosion.

It was in the moonshine of a clear November night in 1911 that a boat drifted down the Rio Grande from the American side, pulled up among the cottonwood trees that stood out against the sky as a landmark. Two men stepped ashore and waited in the shadows. Fifteen minutes later two others slipped into the water from the Mexican side, floundered through the stream that but came to the stirrups, and pointed the noses of their horses for the same huge tree. Nearing it they halted.

"Reyes," said a voice from the darkness.  
"Gomez," responded a rider.  
A small, dark man emerged from the shadow of the cottonwood and helped the riders to dismount. One of these latter proved to be a woman who was treated with great courtesy by the small man. When the horses were tied the four seated themselves beneath the tree in a spot where the underbrush shut out the world. From the fitful light of an occasional match that served to light the eternal cigarettes of these Mexicans, an observer, if he had been possible for one to have been present, might have studied four interesting faces.

The bearer of news and evidently the leader of the party was the small, dark man already mentioned. As it afterwards developed he was Dr. Rafael Flores of El Paso. Doctor Flores, as the flicker of a match revealed, was a man of some sixty years of age, a thin, wiry individual with refined and almost classical features. He was a practicing physician, a citizen of means and repute in the border city. The man who had come with him in the boat was named Comacho. He was short, square built, deeply pockmarked. He was notorious along the border, particularly in Lower California. He was an anarchist and an expert with explosives and was suspected of having been connected with many deaths.

The man who came on horseback was huge and heavy and wore a red bandana shirt. He it was who had led the assault on Juarez when the troops of Francisco Villa had captured that city early in the Mexican campaign. He it was who inflicted some of the early atrocities upon prisoners, who piled the torch and who had to be discouraged in his activities by even his bandit associates. "Red Shirt" Pena he had since been called. His specialty was smuggling fire arms over the border. He had sixty loyal followers in the vicinity of El Carmen.

And the woman! Senorita Josefa Calderon was the name by which she was known. She was from the interior, was something of a mystery never entirely understood, but the current belief was that she was a sister of General Orozco. That uncontrolled chief of rebels was even then stationed at Juarez in command of Madero troops and was vacillating between allegiance to the new president and the leading of a revolt against him. Senorita Calderon, velvet, dark-eyed, slim as a cactus, was thought to be his messenger.

"There is news," said Doctor Flores, as soon as the party had settled itself. "General Reyes is in San Antonio. He arrived at New Orleans a week ago, came on to San Antonio where he was given a great demonstration. He has opened revolutionary headquarters there and every mail brings letters and every train brings messengers assuring him of support in overthrowing Madero. He has arranged for money to finance the movement. The friends of Emilio Vasquez Gomez are busy at work along the border. The American financial interests in Mexico are back of us. We are to open headquarters in El Paso and begin the active organization of our forces."

"But the money," said "Red Shirt" Pena. "We can do nothing until we have money with which to buy ammunition."

"The money," assured the doctor, "is to be immediately forthcoming. In that connection I have a mission for the Senorita Calderon. She is to go immediately to San Antonio to report to the chief and to get the money."

"When the money arrives," said Comacho, the anarchist, "all things will be possible. There is dynamite cached at Newman and more at Alamo. Ramon Sanchez has other stores of it at Phoenix. We can start action at half a dozen points and wake every dog in Mexico. But provide the money, doctor, and I will guarantee to wake up two nations. There is little question of getting results either through the overthrow of Madero or intervention by the United States."

"Likewise will the arms begin to cross the river as soon as they may be bought," volunteered Pena. "I have many men ready to travel back and forth and each will carry a gun and a box of cartridges each trip."

"And the senorita?" asked Doctor Flores. "Can she go for us to San Antonio?"

"As the senor wishes," said the young woman. "But where shall I report on my return?"

"Back of my residence," said the doctor, "there is a small building opening into the alley. There are no windows. We will meet there."

After a long discussion of the details of the organization of the junta, this first gathering of the arch-conspirators broke up.

brands of the revolution. "Red Shirt" Pena was always there and was steadily engaged in smuggling ammunition across the border. The pock-marked anarchist, Comacho, was maturing his spectacular plans. Senorita Josefa Calderon, slim as a cactus, came now and then, with a message from Reyes or Orozco. Often she brought large sums of money. Gard once accompanied her to Juarez, and used all his charms in an effort to develop a love affair with her, but in vain. He afterward learned that she was mourning a sweetheart who had died in fighting Madero and was devoting herself to this cause in hope of revenge.

Toward the end of December the plans for the revolution grew near maturity. General Reyes was to slip out of San Antonio and across the Rio Grande, where he was to pick up his recruits enlisted on the American side and those on the Mexican side who had promised to join with him. At the psychological moment Pena of the red shirt, and Comacho, the anarchist, were to put on performances so spectacular as to attract the attention of the world.

Comacho had his dynamiting plans well developed. Personally he intended to place a bomb under the international bridge at El Paso. An associate was to perform the same service with relation to the American customs house at Nogales, and the consulate at Laredo was to be blown up.

While Comacho was performing these outrages, "Red Shirt" Pena was to be busy in the face of murder. The sheriff of El Paso, Juan Ortega, and Archie Dobbs were the men against whom the capacities of Pena as a killer were to be directed. That falling there was to run amuck and do whatever damage he could. Any representative of the American army, any Madero official, was to be regarded as a fair mark. The object was to at least create a great sensation to advertise the new revolution, and possibly to bring about intervention. At any rate the border should be awakened.

With all this information in hand the United States authorities were



"A SPY! A TRAITOR! HE IS AN AGENT OF THE PERFIIDIOUS UNITED STATES."

ready to act. They wanted, however, to have their coup in such a way as to have the most discouraging effect possible upon the revolutionists. With this idea in mind they postponed making arrests until the last moment.

The revolutionists were to be taken into custody by Captain Hughes of the Texas Rangers. There were some fifteen of the active plotters that should be arrested and the "Ranger force was the best fitted agency on the border to cope with these. Every man was known to the Rangers and all were being kept pretty well located.

The manner of making these arrests was peculiar to this cowboy police of the southwest. The plan was that, when the time to strike should come, operations should begin at the little building without windows where the ring-leaders of the revolutionists gathered. These should be arrested, none being allowed to escape and give the alarm. They should all be put into a wagon, lashed with white canvas such as is common in the southwest, and which would attract no attention in passing through the streets.

This wagon, with two or three rangers aboard and others riding carelessly near it, should then drive about El Paso, picking up a man here and another there until all those wanted were under the white canvas.

Thus did a special agent of the United States become a member of a Mexican revolutionary junta.

Through Gard the department of justice soon had all the particulars of the Reyes revolution as far as they were known to the El Paso Junta. It knew that the aged general had been promised support from many sources, that he had been provided with considerable sums of money, that arms had been bought in hundred lots from dealers all along the border, that these were being doled out to individuals who were to cross over the border at a given time and begin the work of the revolution. In El Paso some two hundred men had already been thus provided. These men were being maintained at boarding houses about town and were being banded regularly small sums of money. Gard met every day with the members of the junta and talked over the details of these matters.

In the little building which had no windows and which stood back of Doctor Flores' house, Gard also met the individuals who were the fire-

feeling for the Mexican border. The order was issued from Washington to intercept and arrest any of the Reyes party that might be found at any border points. The trap was to be sprung at El Paso.

On that morning, December 22, 1911, Billy Gard reported at the windowless building at ten o'clock. Doctor Flores was there and was soon joined by Comacho, the dynamiter. Presently a ranchman from Sonora was admitted. Senorita Calderon was expected from San Antonio with additional funds, and Pena and other moving spirits were to drop in.

"Is there any news from General Herrera?" Doctor Flores asked Gard. That young man reported that the Herrera troops would go over to General Reyes as soon as his forces started into the interior.

"And is senior, the dynamiter, ready to perform his service to the cause of liberty?" asked the doctor of Comacho.

"The noise we will make will be heard from Tia Juana to Brownsville," responded that inflammatory and enthusiastic individual.

"Pena is now on the street ready to strike," stated the leader. "This afternoon Reyes will cross the Rio Grande and, pistol! the powder will be ignited."

At this moment a careful knock was heard at the one entrance to the rendezvous, and the doctor, who always sat with his back against the door, opened it an inch. He recognized the man outside and welcomed him. He ushered him inside and began his presentation to those already assembled. He was a revolutionist from Los Angeles who had but just arrived.

The entrance of the visitor would have been of no great importance but for one fact—he was from Los Angeles. Gard had done much work in Los Angeles and a few of the members of the revolutionary junta there had learned his identity. The visitor was one of that few. If Gard were recognized he would be exposed and in this desperate company would be in a delicate position.

The light in the windowless building was very dim and the stranger had come in from the sunlight. His eyes were not adjusted to the darkened apartment and he therefore did not recognize the special agent when presented to him. Appreciating the reason for this lack of recognition, Gard made an excuse for going out and approached the door. Flores again sat with his back against it. When the young man gave his excuse for wanting to go the doctor waved him aside and stated that he desired that he should hear the report of the man from Los Angeles. Gard dared insist only to a reasonable extent. Doctor Flores would not hear of his departure. Quietly he settled into the remotest and darkest corner.

The man from Los Angeles began to tell of the part he had played in lighting the fuse that was about to start a revolution. His remarks were addressed to Doctor Flores and to Comacho, the dynamiter, an associate of his. The man in the corner was given little attention. But as the talker's vision became adjusted to the darkened room, he turned his glance occasionally in the direction of the special agent.

That young man, sat as one hypnotized with the possibilities of the situation. He felt very sure that, as time passed, the visitor's eyesight would adjust itself and he would be recognized. His mind ran ahead and saw the scene that would then be precipitated. The thrill of it held him taut, ready for any emergency.

It was the third time that the eye of the visitor passed him that it lingered a moment questioningly, and passed on. He looked at the dynamiter during a long explanation of some preparation and then his glance again returned to Gard. By this time his eyesight had become entirely readjusted. He sprang to his feet. He pointed an accusing finger at the special agent and fairly screamed:

"By the Holy Virgin, a spy, a traitor! He is an agent of the perfidious United States. He is a detective, an informer. I knew him in Los Angeles. He peeped into our windows and stole our papers. He has already betrayed you and the cause."

A vile oath was ripped from the throat of the pock-marked dynamiter. The nervous little doctor sprang to his feet and started as if to spring at the throat of the special agent.

not busy scratching she gave her time to digesting some of the brood she had recently hatched.

Eberle noticed the chicks began to disappear. One by one they went until he discovered the hen's appetite was stronger than her mother's love. A heavy ration of ground bone and hamburger steak didn't appease her. She ate another.

Then, with a cunning he didn't expect of himself, he threw the hen out, bought a big feather duster and suspended it in the coop. The chicks

smuggle among the feathers and are perfectly content with their inanimate mother.

**Professional Viewpoint.**  
The gentleman and the detective whom he had once employed in a private capacity met in an elevator.  
"Glad to see you," said the gentleman. "How are you getting on?"  
"Badly, very badly," said the detective. "No thieving, no blackmailing, no divorces. The world is going to rack and ruin, I say."

But as he advanced he found himself looking into the muzzle of a big American pistol. He recoiled.

"Don't make a great mistake," said Gard. "What this man says may be true and it may not. Granting that it is true I am then in the best position right now I could hope to be in if one of you advances a step toward me. I will fire. None of you dare upon me as the shots that would fall low would expose you. Now at least talk business. What do you propose to do about it?"

"Gringo pig of a spy, you shall die and be fed to the buzzards," hissed the dynamiter.

"Mother of Mary, we have been betrayed," almost sobbed the little doctor.

"It may not be as bad as it seems," argued Gard, talking against time. "The four of you should be able to get me if you insist on shooting it out. I will get one or two of you, however, and the police will get the rest. I would suggest that it would be wiser for you to let me back slowly out of that door and that you all beat it for Mexico."

The little doctor stiffened stubbornly against the one exit, but before this proposition could be seriously considered there came a loud rapping at the door. The noise of it sounded as though it were made with the butt of a revolver. The Mexicans present stood transfixed with fear. The knocking was repeated with greater vigor. Then a drawing Texas voice came out:

"Oh, you crossers, hit the latch this ain't no way to treat visitors!"  
"Break it in, captain," called out Gard, who recognized the voice of the ranger chief. "This bunch is half captured already."

Then came the creaking of door hinges as though a great weight was being thrown against them and, finally, a mighty crash. As the door came in nothing could be seen but the blank side of a thick cotton mattress. Few other things with stop bullets like a cotton mattress and it is therefore an excellent breastwork in an attack which is likely to be met by bullets fired through a door. This was not the first time such an object had been used in ranger strategy.

Presently the head of a ranger peered cautiously around the mattress and a request for a parley was made. The Mexicans decided upon discretion and surrendered without a fight. Gard was thus relieved of a very delicate situation.

The four prisoners from the windowless house were loaded into the white-topped wagon. It moved on unobtrusively to other parts of the city and around it the ranger dragnet tightened. "Red Shirt" Pena was found in the act of boarding a street car to cross the bridge into Juarez. He made fight but a ranger floored him with a blow from a big forty-five six-shooter. In two hours fifteen of the ring-leaders of the El Paso revolutionists were behind prison bars and any expedition that might have been launched in this vicinity was leaderless.

At Brownsville a similar dragnet had operated at about the same time. General Reyes himself succeeded in getting across into Mexico. But the leaders from the American side had been discouraged and failed to follow him even where they were under arrest. The Mexicans did not rally to the aged general's cause after he entered his native land, as had been expected. Discouraged and heartbroken he surrendered to the Madero authorities a few days later at the little town of Linares, and his revolution was at an end.

**Variability in Men.**  
"Whatever may be one's reply to the question whether in matters of the body men as a group are more 'variable' than women, the evidence thus far indicates that men are more variable in mind. Feminine sensibility is probably untrue even when we look to the moods of the individual man or woman; it is certainly untrue as we regard the mental features of the group as a whole. Women seem to be treated of exclusively not alone by civilized men, but even by nature, who expertly, with less scruple on the male, wasting many in the process. Thus there are more male than female fools, as there are more male than female geniuses; and even in the superficial ideas of men and women, Mrs. Manchester, with other patient investigators, has found that the women are more alike, and individually keep closer to the average of their group than do men."—George Malcolm Stratton, in Century.

**What It Illustrated.**  
He was very young to be a teacher of a scientific subject in an Indiana school not far from Muncie, and he was at the age where social activities still are of much importance. One morning, dull of eye and lagging of step, he was discussing a lesson that had been given to his pupils and concluded with, "This illustrates—this illustrates—" Scratching his head he did no good whatever in calling to mind what the subject in hand did illustrate, but he continued bravely, "Boys and girls, this illustrates that nobody can dance nearly all night and expect to do good work the next morning."

**Wifely Whimsies.**  
"Married life," says a woman's page writer, "would be infinitely happier if married men would obey the whims of their wives with half the alacrity they displayed when their wives were their sweethearts." Why not make allowance for the fact that a husband is eternally weary of his wife's whimsical ideal of life that there's a burglar in the house and hunting for him with a flashlight?—Louisville Courier-Journal.

**Most Powerful Talisman.**  
In Rev. James Riddle's "Tales of the Genii" one of the characters is Abudah, a rich merchant of Baghdad, who is haunted every night by a horrible hag. Seeking in a dream the talisman of Orromanes, which insures earthly happiness, he finds it in love of God and submission to the divine will. With this talisman he is enabled to keep his hag locked up and so free himself from his nightly torment.

**Hardships Come First.**  
"Lucky" Baldwin was one of the well-known characters on the Pacific coast up to a few years ago, when he died. His case is contradictory in a way, as his "luck" came only after such struggles and hardships as few men go through. As a prospector he was near death many times and lived in desperate poverty for the greater part of his life. Then he made a strike in prospecting which left him fabulously wealthy. His sobriquet of "Lucky" is a decided misnomer here, especially as he finally troubles and litigation embittered his last years.

In planning over the list of those who control the largest fortunes in this country, it is often impossible to realize how it comes that men of such varying qualities attain success.

Where does this success come from, anyway? Is it foresightfulness, is it strength of character, force of personality? Or is it a quality called luck?

**Some Name.**  
"Have you named the baby yet?"  
"No, not yet."—Boston Evening Transcript.

If a man's sins find him out they usually camp on his front porch and calmly await his return.

**What is Castoria**  
CASTORIA is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrup. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has been the signature of J. C. Fletcher, and has been used under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-goods" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment. Genuine Castoria always bears the signature of J. C. Fletcher.

**YOUR BOY MUST BE SEEN TO**  
His Improvement Means the Betterment of Both the Family and Nation.

This is a good time to think of your boy. If you do not look after him in the right way, someone will do it in the wrong way. John A. Schuler writes in Leslie's Weekly. Begin now!

Teach your boy to follow in the footsteps of his father, to respect the law, to obey his parents, to regard the rights of all men, to honor virtue, to respect womanhood and to depend upon no one but himself for his advancement.

Teach him that the golden rule of life will be found in the ten commandments. They are short. They have survived the ages. They stand today unchanged and unchallenged.

They comprise the first great written law given by God to man. Before these few commandments all man-made laws fade into insignificance. Teach them to your boy. There is danger ahead if you do not.

The universal drift of mankind is toward decadence. Heredity pays its tribute and also exacts its discount. The son of a good father and an affectionate mother, brought up in an atmosphere of parental regard, never will disgrace the family.

The boys of today are to be the men of tomorrow. The destinies of the American people are to be in the hands of their sons. If the boys are taught respect for the law (both human and divine), obedience and authority, manly independence and the fear of God, this generation will be a noble monument to man's capacity for self-government and self-control at a time when all the world is a seething caldron of unrest, unreason and disbelief.

Teach your boy to rule, but first to rule himself.

**Apples Is Good.**  
The young superintendent of the Endicott society cried to teach each child to say aloud some prayer, even if it were only a sentence. At first she taught them prayers. Later they were encouraged to compose their own. One day fellow, the son of a poor widow, had his first production ready on a very cold winter day.

"Dear Lord, apples is good."  
That night the mother of the superintendent took a basket of apples to the child's home. The boy smiled radiantly, evidently grateful that his first prayer had been answered.—Indianapolis News.

**No Hospitality Wanted.**  
Some things must be taken the way they are meant, or there is apt to be trouble. A Baltimore party motoring on Sunday were astonished when passing a prominent institution for the insane to see over the main entrance the hospitable, though somewhat suggestive, inscription: "Elks, Welcome."

**New Accessory.**  
Chauffeur—Mrs. N. Speederly, the car won't run. It must have a hoodoo on it!  
Mrs. N. Speederly—Dear me! I thought I had every possible attachment. But I'll get one!—Judge.

The man who sits down and waits for something to turn up will succeed in time. His toes will turn up.

Cheerfulness will make your burdens lighter and your comfort greater.

Buy materials that last

**Certain-teed Roofing**  
Fully guaranteed — best responsibility  
For sale by dealers everywhere at reasonable prices  
General Roofing Manufacturing Company  
World's largest manufacturers of Roofing and Building Papers  
New York City, Chicago, Philadelphia, St. Louis, Boston, Cleveland, Pittsburgh, San Francisco, Cincinnati, New Orleans, Los Angeles, Minneapolis, Kansas City, Seattle, Indianapolis, Atlanta, Richmond, Houston, London, Sydney

**WANTED 30,000 MEN**  
For Harvest Work Western Canada  
Immense crops; wages \$3.00 per day and board. Cheap railway rates from boundary points. Employment bureaus at Winnipeg, Regina, North Portal, Saskatoon, Fort Frances, Kingsgate, B. C., Coutts and Calgary, Alberta.  
**No Conscription—Absolutely No Military Interference**  
For all particulars apply to  
Geo. J. Hall, 123 Second Street, Milwaukee, Wis.; C. A. Laurier, Marquette, Mich.  
Canadian Government Agents



**OLD TIME COFFEE**  
30 Cents per Pound  
More of it sold in Wisconsin than any other one brand.  
You may pay more but you'll find none other as good. If you prefer don't have it, write us and we will tell you where you can get it.  
John Hoffman & Sons Co.  
Milwaukee  
Note: Our name on Canned Foods guarantees highest quality always

**Ask for and Get SKINNER'S**  
THE HIGHEST QUALITY  
**MACARONI**  
36 Page Recipe Book Free  
SKINNER MFG. CO., OMAHA, U.S.A.  
LARGEST MACARONI FACTORY IN AMERICA

**GREASE SEPARATOR**  
Swedish make. Patented. Most modern and simple but solid construction. Very easy to clean. Capacity 150 lbs. per hour. Particulars on request \$15.00.  
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**NEW HOME**  
NOT SOLD UNDER ANY OTHER NAME  
Write for free booklet "Points to be considered before purchasing a Sewing Machine." Learn the facts.  
THE NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE CO., ORANGE, N.J.



## HOW MRS. BEAN MET THE CRISIS

Carried Safely Through Change of Life by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Nashville, Tenn.—"When I was going through the Change of Life I had a tumor as large as a child's head. The doctor said it was three years coming and gave me medicine for it until I was called away from the city for some time. Of course I could not go to him then, so my sister-in-law told me that she thought Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound would cure it. It helped both the tumor and the tumor and when I returned, I took the Pinkham remedies until the tumor was gone, the doctor said, and I have not felt it since. I tell every one who I know of it. If this letter will help other women who are suffering from it, I am glad to have written it."

Mrs. E. E. Bean, 525 Joseph Avenue, Nashville, Tenn.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, a pure remedy containing the extractives of good old-fashioned roots and herbs, meets the needs of women's health in this critical period of their lives.

If you are suffering from any of the cases which puzzle you, write to the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

Write to Capital.  
"The telephone is a wonderful thing," remarked the man who poses as a student of science.

"Sure," replied his friend with a skeptical frown. "Next to the stage, more people have quit the switchboard than any other kind of employment ever undertaken by the fair sex."

CLEANSE THE PORES  
Of Your Skin and Make It Fresh and Clear by Using Cuticura. Trial Free.

When suffering from pimples, blackheads, redness or roughness, smear the skin with Cuticura Ointment. Then wash with Cuticura Soap and hot water. These superabundant conditions do not lack for the skin because they prevent pore clogging.

Free sample each by mail with Book. Address: Postpaid, Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

EXPERIMENT NOT A SUCCESS  
"Papa" Belmont Idea Merely Resulted in a Bankruptcy Rise in Rolloed Oats.

A small boy appeared at the back door of a neighbor's house in Hunting Park Avenue a day or so ago and said to the nation who opened the door:

"Good morning," the housewife returned, somewhat curtly.

"I came over to tell you something," the boy said.

"What, what is it?"

"Last evening my papa was angry because the water boiled out of the steamer under the rolled oats."

"Yes," and then he made up his mind to fix the steamer so that it couldn't happen again.

"What did he do?"

"He put some water in the steamer and then soldered it all up."

"Is that what you came over to tell me?"

"Yes, and to borrow your stepladder."

"What do you want with the stepladder?"

"I want it so father can scrape all the rolled oats off the ceiling this morning."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Horrible One, Too.  
Bacon—How was the Welsh rabbit your wife made last night?

Robert—Oh, it was a dream!

A woman has no right to grow old until she has been married at least twice.

That Knife-Like Pain  
Have you a lame back, aching day and night? Do you feel sharp pains after stooping? Are the kidneys sore? Is their action feeble? Do you have headaches, backaches, rheumatic pains, feel tired, nervous, all over-awed? Use Doan's Kidney Pills—the medicine recommended by so many people in this locality. Read the experience that follows:

A Wisconsin Case  
Charles Stierwald, Seventh Ave., West End, Wis., says: "My kidney trouble began with a dull, throbbing pain in my back that both day and night. I was not at all sore and lame. I could hardly get up. After a few days I also had trouble with the kidneys. I was unable to do any of the things I used to do. I was all the time and tired up my back and kidneys in good shape."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box  
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS  
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

Constipation  
Vanishes Forever  
Prompt Relief—Permanent Cure  
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS never fail. Purely vegetable—act surely but gently on the liver. Stop after dinner—distress, indigestion, improve the complexion, brighten the eyes. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature

THROWS LIGHT 200 MILES  
United States Navy Acquires Wonderful Searchlight Invented by a German.

The United States navy has come into possession of one of the largest searchlights ever manufactured, as the result of the European war and the armistice at Liverpool, England, in 1914. Heinrich Beck, the inventor who has been assisting in the build-

## Uncle Sam: Detective

By WILLIAM ATHERTON DU PUY

With the Revolution Makers

Copyright by W. G. Chapman

True stories of the Great Federal Detective Agency, the Bureau of Information, U. S. Dept. of Justice.

And a box of cartridges each trip.

"And the sonnetta?" asked Doctor Flores.

"Can she go for us to San Antonio?"

"The sonnetta, wibba," said that young woman. "That where shall I report on my return?"

"Back of my residence," said the doctor, "there is a small building opening into the alley. There are no windows. We will meet there."

After a long discussion of the details of the organization of the junta, this first gathering of the arch-conspirators broke up.

It was a week after this meeting on the Rio Grande that Archie Dobbs, special agent of the department of justice, assigned particularly to the Mexican border to look after violations of the neutrality laws, began to notice a frequency with which groups of Mexicans were to be seen engaged in earnest conversation in the streets of El Paso.

About the Orndorff hotel there were in evidence groups of wealthy appearing grandees, such as own great ranches beyond the border, lolling about the Mexican towns were many hisshatted vagabonds, such as make up the armies of any revolutionary movement when trouble starts across the line.

Dobbs went to see Juan Ortego. This young son of Chihuahua was one of the dependable men of Madero. Ortego was a member of the personal secret service of the president.

The sheriff of El Paso, Juan Ortego, and Archie Dobbs were the men against whom the capacities of Pena as a killer were to be directed. But failing these he was to run amuck and do whatever damage he could.

Any representative of the American army, any Madero official, was to be regarded as a fair mark. The object was to at least create a great sensation to advertise the new revolution, and possibly to bring about intervention.

At any rate the border should be awakened.

With all this information in hand the United States authorities were

feeling for the Mexican border. The order was issued from Washington to intercept and arrest any of the Reyes party that might be found at any border points. The trap was to be sprung at El Paso.

On that morning, December 22, 1911, Billy Gard reported at the windowless building at ten o'clock. Doctor Flores was there and was soon joined by Comacho, the dynamite. Presently a ranchman from Sonora was expected from San Antonio with additional funds, and Pena and other moving spirits were to drop in.

"Is there any news from General Herrera?" Doctor Flores asked Gard.

"That young man reported that the Herrera troops would go over to General Reyes as soon as his forces started into the interior."

"And is senior, the dynamite, ready to perform his service to the cause of liberty?" asked the doctor of Comacho.

"The noise we will make will be heard from Tia Juana to Brownsville," responded that inflammatory and enthusiastic individual.

"Pena is now on the street ready to strike," stated the leader. "This afternoon Reyes will cross the Rio Grande and, pistol! the powder will be ignited."

At this moment a careful knock was heard at the one entrance to the rendezvous, and the doctor, who always sat with his back against the door, opened it an inch. He recognized the man outside and welcomed him. He ushered him inside and began his presentation to these already assembled. He was a revolutionist from Los Angeles who had just arrived.

The entrance of the visitor would have been of no great importance but for one fact—he was from Los Angeles. Gard had done much work in Los Angeles and a few of the members of the revolutionary junta there had learned his identity. The visitor was one of that few. If Gard were recognized he would be exposed and in this desperate company would be in a delicate position.

The light in the windowless building was very dim and the stranger had come in from the night. His face was not adjusted to the darkened apartment and he therefore did not recognize the special agent when presented to him. Appreciating the reason for this lack of recognition, Gard made an excuse for going out and approached the door. Flores again sat with his back against it. When the young man gave his excuse for wanting to go the doctor waved him aside and stated that he desired that he should hear the report of the man from Los Angeles. Gard dared insist only to a reasonable extent. Doctor Flores would not hear of his departure. Quietly he settled into the remotest and darkest corner.

The man from Los Angeles began to tell of the part he had played in lighting the fuse that was about to start a revolution. His remarks were addressed to Doctor Flores and to Comacho, the dynamite, an associate of his. The man in the corner was given little attention. But as the talker's voice became adjusted to the darkened room, he turned his glance occasionally in the direction of the special agent.

That young man, set as one hypnotized with the possibilities of the situation. He felt very sure that, as time passed, the visitor's eyesight would adjust itself and he would be recognized. His mind ran ahead and saw the scene that would then be precipitated. The thrill of it held him taut, ready for any emergency.

It was the third time that the eye of the visitor passed him that it lingered a moment questioningly, and passed on. He looked at the dynamite during a long explanation of some preparation and then his glance again returned to him. By this time his eyesight had become entirely readjusted. He started forward, mouth agape. He sprang to his feet. He pointed an accusing finger at the special agent and fairly screamed:

"By the Holy Virgin, a spy, a traitor! He is an agent of the perfidious United States. He is a detective, an informer. I knew him in Los Angeles. He peeped into our windows and stole our papers. He has already betrayed you and the cause."

A vile oath was ripped from the throat of the peck-marked dynamite. The nervous little doctor sprang to his feet and started as if to spring at the throat of the special agent.

Not busy scratching she gave her time to digesting some of the brood she had recently hatched.

Eberle noticed the chicks began to disappear. One by one they went until he discovered the hen's appetite was stronger than her mother's love. A heavy ration of ground bone and hamburger steak didn't appease her. She was another.

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feeling for the Mexican border. The order was issued from Washington to intercept and arrest any of the Reyes party that might be found at any border points. The trap was to be sprung at El Paso.

On that morning, December 22, 1911, Billy Gard reported at the windowless building at ten o'clock. Doctor Flores was there and was soon joined by Comacho, the dynamite. Presently a ranchman from Sonora was expected from San Antonio with additional funds, and Pena and other moving spirits were to drop in.

"Is there any news from General Herrera?" Doctor Flores asked Gard.

"That young man reported that the Herrera troops would go over to General Reyes as soon as his forces started into the interior."

"And is senior, the dynamite, ready to perform his service to the cause of liberty?" asked the doctor of Comacho.

"The noise we will make will be heard from Tia Juana to Brownsville," responded that inflammatory and enthusiastic individual.

"Pena is now on the street ready to strike," stated the leader. "This afternoon Reyes will cross the Rio Grande and, pistol! the powder will be ignited."

At this moment a careful knock was heard at the one entrance to the rendezvous, and the doctor, who always sat with his back against the door, opened it an inch. He recognized the man outside and welcomed him. He ushered him inside and began his presentation to these already assembled. He was a revolutionist from Los Angeles who had just arrived.

The entrance of the visitor would have been of no great importance but for one fact—he was from Los Angeles. Gard had done much work in Los Angeles and a few of the members of the revolutionary junta there had learned his identity. The visitor was one of that few. If Gard were recognized he would be exposed and in this desperate company would be in a delicate position.

The light in the windowless building was very dim and the stranger had come in from the night. His face was not adjusted to the darkened apartment and he therefore did not recognize the special agent when presented to him. Appreciating the reason for this lack of recognition, Gard made an excuse for going out and approached the door. Flores again sat with his back against it. When the young man gave his excuse for wanting to go the doctor waved him aside and stated that he desired that he should hear the report of the man from Los Angeles. Gard dared insist only to a reasonable extent. Doctor Flores would not hear of his departure. Quietly he settled into the remotest and darkest corner.

The man from Los Angeles began to tell of the part he had played in lighting the fuse that was about to start a revolution. His remarks were addressed to Doctor Flores and to Comacho, the dynamite, an associate of his. The man in the corner was given little attention. But as the talker's voice became adjusted to the darkened room, he turned his glance occasionally in the direction of the special agent.

That young man, set as one hypnotized with the possibilities of the situation. He felt very sure that, as time passed, the visitor's eyesight would adjust itself and he would be recognized. His mind ran ahead and saw the scene that would then be precipitated. The thrill of it held him taut, ready for any emergency.

It was the third time that the eye of the visitor passed him that it lingered a moment questioningly, and passed on. He looked at the dynamite during a long explanation of some preparation and then his glance again returned to him. By this time his eyesight had become entirely readjusted. He started forward, mouth agape. He sprang to his feet. He pointed an accusing finger at the special agent and fairly screamed:

"By the Holy Virgin, a spy, a traitor! He is an agent of the perfidious United States. He is a detective, an informer. I knew him in Los Angeles. He peeped into our windows and stole our papers. He has already betrayed you and the cause."

A vile oath was ripped from the throat of the peck-marked dynamite. The nervous little doctor sprang to his feet and started as if to spring at the throat of the special agent.

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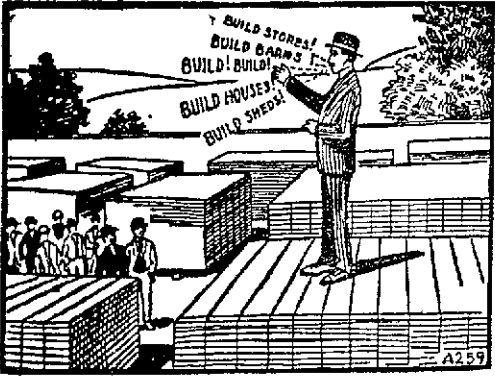
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## Don't Get The Impression

from our frequent exhortations to build that we are real estate dealers. We are not selling land on which to build, but

### Lumber and Building Material

with which to construct buildings on the land you may now own, or purchase from the real estate dealer.

Keep Us In Mind

**W. A. Marling Lumber Co.**  
M. G. GORDON, Manager

## "ALL SILOS NOT ALIKE"

The wood silo is demonstrably superior to all other material in silage making. The evidence on this score is overwhelming. When silo is empty and weather dry and hot, the slates sink and hoops expand, causing hoops to get loose on many silos. There is no silo construction—and one only—that solves this problem of keeping hoops always tight and securely in place during all changing weather and service conditions. That one is this

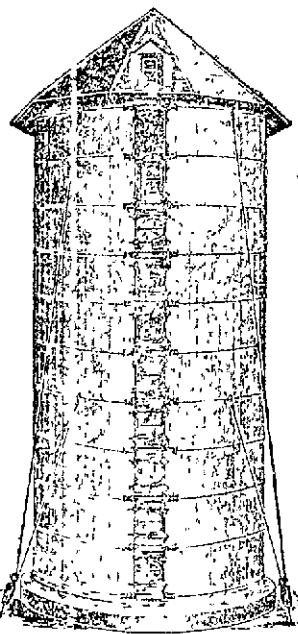
### TECKTONIUS SILO

With "Self-Adjusting" Hoop and Door Fasteners.

Tecktonius Self-Adjusting Silo Fasteners have revolutionized silo construction, by giving the wood silo all the strength and rigidity of steel or concrete, at the same time possessing the better silage making properties of wood.

No other silo has the equal of these or other Tecktonius matchless equipment—no other gives the length, quality, or convenience of service.

When you know how vastly superior these essential Tecktonius Silo Features are over corresponding features of other silos, you will then know "All Silos are not Alike." Send for



Licensed under Patent No. 627732

### "Broadside" Folder and "Silo Facts"

posting you fully on Tecktonius Silo—All Silos—and why silo is big paying investment for you. They are worth dollars to you.

Both are Free—Send for them today.

**SUWAME LUMBER COMPANY**  
Rudolph and Milladore, Wis.

## A PURE HEALTH DRINK

### Grand Rapids Beer

Order a Case Today

**GRAND RAPIDS BREWING CO.**

24 Bottles for \$1.15

Phone 177

THE GOOD JUDGE HEARS STATEMENTS OF FACT BETWEEN STRANGERS.



**YOU'LL find some things out about real tobacco when you get to using W-B CUT Chewing.** A little bit hides away in your cheek unnoticed and gives two-for-one more satisfaction than a wad of ordinary stuff. Men get to calling it the gentleman's chew because it doesn't disfigure the face and cuts down grinding and spitting. A 10c pouch lasts twice as long as a dime's worth of ordinary chewing. Give W-B CUT the quality test.

Made by WEITMAN-BRITTON COMPANY, 50 Union Square, New York City

### SHERRY.

Thomas Evans went to Chicago on Friday morning for a week's visit.

The threshing in this vicinity is about finished and no one is sorry. It was rather trying for some not to be able to attend the Marshfield Fair, but when the two conflict it was duty first.

Viola Gilmore reached Sherry on Wednesday from Chicago to be ready for the opening of school at the N. C. 1.

John D. Grunge was the guest of the Davis family enroute to his work in Lake City, Minn. He was looking well and his friends were glad to see him.

Miss Grace Ellis was the first teacher to arrive here. She came from Michigan.

Rev James Deans, formerly pastor of the Presbyterian church of this place, was in Sherry on Saturday with Rev. Anderson of Vesper.

H. C. Jones went to Oshkosh on Saturday to spend a few days at the home of his wife's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Horace Knapp.

Lyndon Carver is enjoying a visit from his father of Milwaukee. Mr. Carver is considering purchasing a farm here for his son.

Mrs. Frank Zaemke and four children left here on Saturday for their new home at Burlington, where Mr. Zaemke has been located for some time.

Miss Larson of Neenah is a guest of Miss Hazel Parks this week. She will return to her home this week.

Mrs. Dille and Mrs. Hobbs of Junction City are in town for a few days, the former attending to her home place before leaving it for the winter.

Miss Juanita Bond of Granville, Ohio, returned early this week and will teach here this year.

Miss Gene Whitely leaves today for Grand Rapids to attend the Normal.

Miss Ida Davis is visiting the H. A. Thomas family. She is also going to Grand Rapids to school this winter.

A Mission Feast was held on Sunday at the Lutheran church here. A large crowd attended the services.

With her parents, a maker, was sick a few days with a heavy cold, but is about his duties again.

The cards indicating diphtheria have been removed from the Wroetle and Swazey homes and Mr. Wroetle has returned to his work.

### MOCCASIN CREEK

The lecture was well attended at the Sigel town hall Monday night.

Mr. G. Schultz and son Walter left Sunday for Gaynor's cranberry marsh.

Miss Mary Beck of Grand Rapids spent a few days with her parents.

The surprise party on Miss Lena Lebeck Saturday night was well attended and all report a good time.

Mrs. Chas. Bathke and Mrs. Bathke and daughter, Miss Mary, spent Sunday at Mrs. Frank Bathke's.

Miss Lena Schultz who has been sick with yellow jaundice, is getting along fine and will leave Friday for Rudolph, where she will teach.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Yager, Mr. and Mrs. Tony Wacholtz and Edwin and Bernard Hass spent Sunday evening at the home of E. Beck.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur Perkins were called at the Wm. Winch home on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Tony Wacholtz expected to move into their new house this week.

Miss Lena Budde spent Sunday with her sister, Mrs. Herman Yager.

### FLOVER ROAD

Miss A. Sidost of Beaver Dam spent a few days at the home of John Domach.

Mr. and Mrs. John Walter spent Sunday at Port Edwards.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Nord spent Friday with Mr. Nord's mother, Mrs. J. Fors.

The History Class of the Moravian church of Kellner met at the home of John Walter Friday evening and was well attended.

Mr. Clarence Benson of Stevens Point visited relatives here a few days last week.

### KELLNER

Clarence Baldwin of your city spent a few days last week at the Fred Zimmerman home.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Joss Worden, a baby boy September 1st.

Mr. and Mrs. Fox of Mehan spent Labor Day with their daughter, Mrs. B. L. Ward.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Knoll attended the Marshfield Fair Thursday.

Miss Ellen Down is visiting in Chicago and Elgin.

Mr. and Mrs. John Osterman and daughter of Eau Claire visited at the Henry Eberhardt home part of last week.

Mrs. Henry Gauke and children of your city visited over Sunday at the Wm. Witt home.

Miss Edith Zimmerman returned to your city Saturday after spending her vacation with her parents.

Mrs. W. Damon of Eau Claire is visiting with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. C. Eggert.

John Dhein and family attended the Marshfield Fair last Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Thompson visited the fore part of the week at the D. Ramsay home in Saratoga.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Ward spent Sunday with relatives at Stockton.

Stevens Point Boosters passed thru here last Thursday.

Chas. Hasemeyer and Nate Swords of Planagan, Ill., arrived here Friday to spend a few days with the Hasemeyer families. The trip here was made by auto.

Mrs. Persohn of Grand Rapids spent Sunday at the Wm. Witt home.

Pauline Rathke, Corino and Agnes Hjorstedt, Gladys Munroe, Donovan and La Verne Ellis, Bernice Murphy, Florence Blood, Alice Rasmussen and Will Kaut began school in your city this week.

Miss Britta Anderson, who has been visiting at the Hjorstedt home, returned to Chicago Saturday.

Edward Timm and George Smith were among those from here who attended the Marshfield Fair.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Witt, Mr. and Mrs. C. Adamscheck and Edith Hannamann attended the wedding of Mr. Adamscheck's son on Tuesday, near Pittsville.

THE STATE OF WISCONSIN—TO THE CLERK OF COURT.

Orville L. Loomis, Plaintiff, vs. Frank R. Trever and Luella S. Trever, Defendants.

Camille P. Smith, Charles Nagley, Edith R. Nagley, Cora P. Sawyer and H. V. Sawyer, Defendants.

SIMMONS.

THE STATE OF WISCONSIN—TO THE CLERK OF COURT.

You are hereby summoned to appear within twenty days after service of this summons, exclusive of the day of service, and defend the above-captioned cause in the court aforesaid; and in case of your failure to do so judgment will be rendered against you according to the complaint; of which a copy is herewith served upon you.

D. D. CONWAY, Plaintiff's Attorney.

P. O. address Grand Rapids, Wood Co., Wisconsin.

### DIVORCE GRANTED

Mrs. Cassie Goggins was granted a divorce from Hugh Goggins in Circuit court at Stevens Point on Monday, the charge being cruel and inhuman treatment.

### ARPIN

Miss Lydia Smallbrook went to Friendship on Thursday where she will teach school the coming year.

P. F. Mueller drove over to Sherry Sunday.

Anna Simonsen started her school this morning in District No. 2.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Grimm and family and Milton Grimm and Will, went over on Skunk Hill Sunday with the Wm. Martin family for a picnic.

Miss Hazel Martin has gone to your city where she intends to go to Training School.

Miss Lucile Kurtz has returned to Pittsville to take up her high school work again.

Elsie Weinberg visited over Sunday with Hazel Martin.

Wm. Martin enjoyed a short visit from his uncle and cousin, Wm. Whitman, Sr., and Wm. Whitman, Jr., when they came up from Almond on Saturday.

A large number of people attended the Fair from this part of town.

### NEW HOME

Mr. and Mrs. Orin Pike and daughter Phyllis, and Mrs. Frank Pruett and children autoed down from Mehan Sunday and spent the day at the Charley Pike and Alton Pike homes.

The Van Tassel thrashing machine is in the Bohonka settlement.

Mrs. Frank Schupert and children were Sunday visitors at the Mrs. E. J. Hoeft home.

Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Patefield and Mrs. Richard Blackburn went black-berrying Sunday.

Mr. Hilroy Johnson is visiting with his sister, Mrs. Sarah Sweet.

Mr. August Berglin, who was very sick in Montana, returned home on Wednesday. He was accompanied home by his son Charles.

Mrs. John Amundson is very ill with hay fever. Dr. Waters called one day last week.

School started Monday with Miss Mary Peterson as teacher.

Mrs. John Adams Mrs. Emil Deske and daughter Alice, were Sunday visitors at the John Amundson home.

ORSON P. COCHRAN

PIANO TUNER

Best work guaranteed. Call telephone 233 or at the house, 447 Third Avenue North.

### RUDOLPH

Theo. Timmerman entertained a number of his friends and neighbors at his home on Sunday at a chicken chowder.

Miss Emily Lindahl of Watertown spent the past week in this town visiting her father and other relatives.

Mrs. Maurine Lindahl of Grand Rapids and Miss Elizabeth, who has been attending the Normal at Stevens Point were also visiting their relatives there.

The Ladies Aid Society of the Scandinavian Moravian Church met at the home of Mrs. John Johnson on Thursday, August 31. A large crowd of people were present.

Since this was the annual business meeting election of officers was in order and resulted in the election of Mrs. Wm. P. J. as President and Treasurer, Mrs. Nels Justeson Vice President and Mrs. J. A. Jackson as secretary.

The Society decided to have the autumnal of the church redecorated and tarnished. A fine lunch was served and everyone present had a most enjoyable time.

Services will be held in the church Sunday at 2:30 P. M., September 10th. All are welcome.

MORSES FOR SALE—Johnson Hill Company are offering horses for sale. Inquire of C. F. Kruger, at the store.

### THE SCHOOL CHILD'S HEALTH

How He Should Be Fed; Care of Teeth, Eyes, Etc.

The September number of the HYGIENIST magazine will be the School Children's number. It will contain valuable articles by specialists on the food, clothing and general care of the school child, including the teeth and eyes. Give your child all the advantage of perfect health. Send ten cents for this number to THE HYGIENIST PUBLISHING CO., MAJESTIC BLDG., DENVER, COLORADO.

### PARTICULARS

—The 19th Century demands high class salesmanship; the old time fogey is a thing of the past. Hammel, the auctioneer, does it right. Terms reasonable. Satisfaction guaranteed. See me or phone 388. U. R.

### FOR SALE

—Poland China pigs, 6 to 8 weeks; can be registered; good breeding stock. The large smooth kind from stock of Convey of Ridgway and Marlyn of Chippewa Falls. Reasonable prices. S. A. Warner, Valley Junction, R. 1.

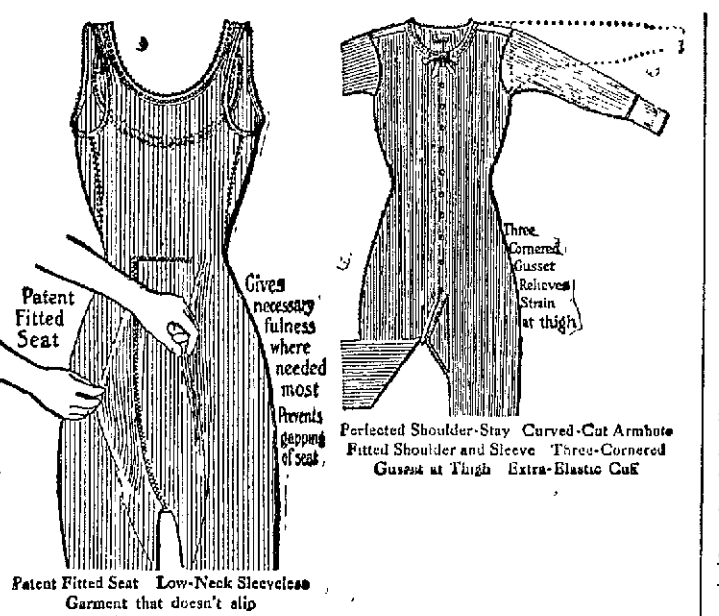
Legal Blanks for sale at this office

### GALLON OF GASOLINE

Exchange Tells What It Will Do Under Different Conditions.

Gasoline was originally used for cleaning gloves and ejecting hired girls through the kitchen roof but now it has been taught a great variety of interesting tricks such as running automobiles, aeroplanes, motorboats, windmills, street cars, hearse, cornshellers and bicycles. By the aid of gasoline we can travel 60 miles an hour by land and 150 miles an hour through the air with the greatest of ease. A gallon of gasoline will do as much work in an hour as a horse will do in a day and doesn't have to be fed and bedded down at night. It can drive an automobile twenty miles and while doing this cause three runaways, a collision, a \$20 fine for speeding, a divorce suit and inquest. A gallon of whiskey at a Saturday night dance can cause a great deal of trouble but it is tame and kittenish beside a gallon of whiz-water. Gasoline is a clear, nervous liquid which is composed of speed, noise and trouble in equal parts. It is made of kerosene reduced to a more violent stage and kindly supplied to the restless nation of mankind by the fragment of the late Standard Oil company.

Legal Blanks for sale at this office



## ATHENA Underwear

FOR WOMEN AND CHILDREN

is different—  
a revelation in underwear improvements

Garments not stretched to fit, but tailored to fit; not pulled into shape by the wearer, but tailored into shape by the maker.

As a foundation for perfect gown-fitting Athena Underwear is ideal.

Just let the clerk show you the Seven Special Athena Features

THREE-CORNERED GUSSET—Relieves strain in garment at thigh. Insures greater comfort, longer wear.

PATENTED SEAT—Most notable improvement ever made in underwear designing, so shaped that it clings to the figure in any position.

CURVED-CUT ARMHOLE—Brings the garment snugly to the body, without unnecessary cloth, causing uncomfortable perspiration and tearing the armhole of one's best frock.

PERFECTED SHOULDER-STAY—Keeps garment from stretching across the shoulder, and holds sleeve in place.

FITTED SHOULDER AND SLEEVE—Give natural form to bust and proper tapering to back.

EXTRA-ELASTIC CUFF—Holds the sleeve in place and keeps it from slipping up on the arm.

ATHENA LOW-NECK SLEEVELESS GARMENT is narrowed at back, with extra-fall bust—lower in front than at back. No slipping of shoulder-straps down over arms.

Made in 23 shapes and in 38 fabrics.

Athena Underwear costs no more than ordinary underwear



Have you seen our new line of Bostonians for Fall—they sure are beauties and must be seen to be appreciated.

Never have we shown a better assortment of styles

and lasts—and the quality will surprise you when you consider the prevailing prices in the leather and hide market.

Better make your next pair a Bostonian and see how much real shoe value can be put into a pair of shoes.

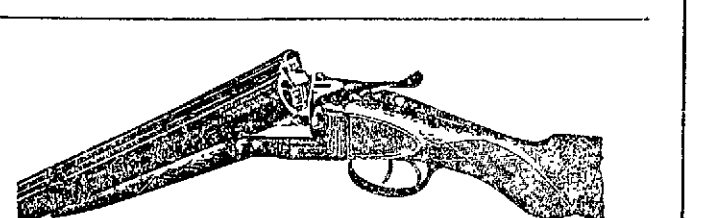
Let us fit your feet.

Black Gun Metal-Bronx .....\$4.00

Same style with fibre sole .....\$4.00

Same style with Russian tan calf .....\$4.00

Better grades in black and tan at .....\$5.00 and \$6.00



## Hunting Season Opens Tomorrow

Hunting season opens tomorrow, Sept. 7th, and most hunters are prepared for the call of the wild. If you are not among those who have prepared for this event, come in and let us show you complete and satisfactory equipments of guns and accessories that will assure a pleasant and satisfactory hunting season.

### SCHOOL SUPPLIES

Lincoln Tablets, for pencil .....5c

Conqueror of Chiefs, for pencil .....5c

School Pens, 2 for .....1c

Royal Gold Composition Books .....5c

Red Cross Composition Books .....5c

The Students Composition Books .....5c

Lead pencils .....5c, 3c and 1c

Large size Note Book .....5c

Pocket size Note Book .....5c

Erasers .....1c and 5c

Rulers .....5c and 1c

Combination Pencil and Pen Holder .....5c

Dixon's Enameled Pocket Pencils with extra box leads, two sizes, each .....10c

Pocket Pencil and Pen Clips .....5c, 10c, and 15c

Chalk, per box .....15c and 25c

Blackboard Erasers .....5c

Slates and slate pencils.

## NEW BLOUSES for Early FALL DAYS

The New Modes Presented in The Women's Blouse Section

And so fascinating are they in their artful little touches of style, their smartness of line, their very "newness," that it is safe to predict this will be a blouse season of supreme interest. We invite your inspection of these new Crepe de Chene, Georgetowne Crepe, Organdie and Voile Blouses.



## Special Sale Trimmed Hats

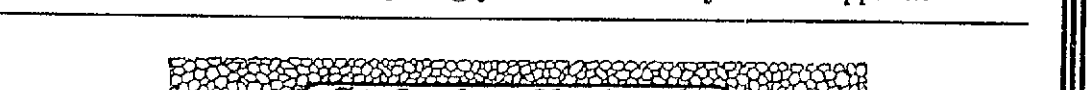
Thursday, Friday and Saturday we will offer any trimmed hat left from our summer stock at the remarkable low price of .....59c

## Untrimmed Shapes 29c

Your choice Thursday, Friday and Saturday of any untrimmed straw hat in our Millinery section at only .....29c

## Dress Making Parlors Now Open

We advise our patrons to make their selections of materials and have their fall sewing done early. Mrs. Schaefer and her assistants have had a month's vacation and are ready to render you the best of service. The new Dress Goods and Silks are here, in fact everything you will need for your fall apparel.



## For proud men and intelligent spenders!

Most men are practical on the Clothes subject. They want style of course! They want satisfactory wear.

That's why we make so many friends by selling

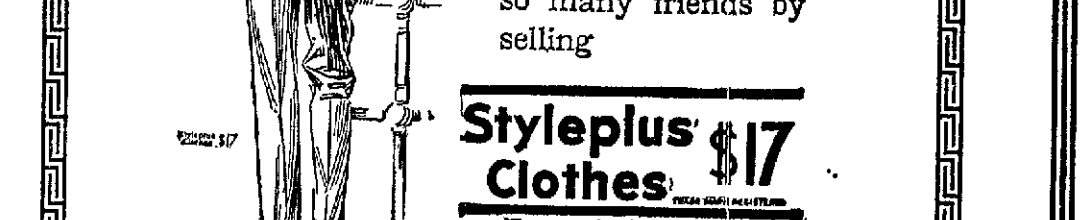
Styleplus Clothes \$17

They have style to spare—if you want a peppery model. But the big variety spreads out to include the man who doesn't care for a pronounced "cut." Even dress suits and tuxedos at \$17. Also Norfolk suits.

It takes ability, capital and big business to produce a superior article at an average price.

The makers of Styleplus focus the effort of their great organization on this suit of one price.

Hence all wool fabrics, exceptional tailoring—and the style of a great designer. Always \$17.



## In Our Grocery Department

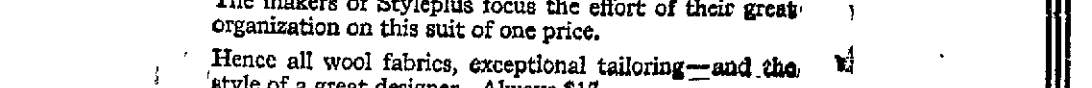
Do you know that we are always looking for bargains? When ever we get a bargain that means that you also get a bargain.

Just Received—a lot of PEARS in bushel baskets. These are grown in Illinois and are very good. Our price per bushel, while they last, .....\$1.33

LOOK! LOOK! with \$2.00 grocery order—flour, feed, salt by barrel, butter and 14 lbs. Sugar \$1.00 eggs not included in the \$2.00 list.

Lincoln Flour 49 pound sack .....\$1.99

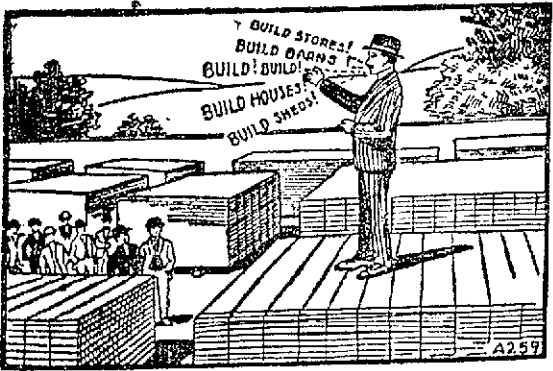
Get acquainted with our Crockery and Glassware department—a large lot of new goods added—come and see them. Remember We Give Trading Stamps.



## JOHNSON & HILL CO.

Grand Rapids, Wisconsin.





## Don't Get The Impression

from our frequent exhortations to build that we are real estate dealers. We are not selling land on which to build, but

### Lumber and Building Material

with which to construct buildings on the land you may now own, or purchase from the real estate dealer.

Keep Us In Mind

**W. A. Marling Lumber Co.**  
M. G. GORDON, Manager

## "ALL SILOS NOT ALIKE"

The wood silo is demonstrably superior to all other material in silage making. The evidence on this score is overwhelming. When silo is empty and weather dry and hot, the staves shrink and hoops expand, causing hoops to get loose on many silos. There is one silo construction—and one only—that solves this problem of keeping hoops always tight and securely in place during all changing weather and service conditions. That one is the

### TECKTONIUS SILO

With "Self-Adjusting" Hoop and Door Fasteners.

Tecktonius Self-Adjusting Silo Fasteners have revolutionized silo construction, by giving the wood silo all the strength and rigidity of steel or concrete, at the same time possessing the better silage making properties of wood.

No other silo has the equal of these or other Tecktonius matchless equipment—no other gives the length, quality, or convenience of service.

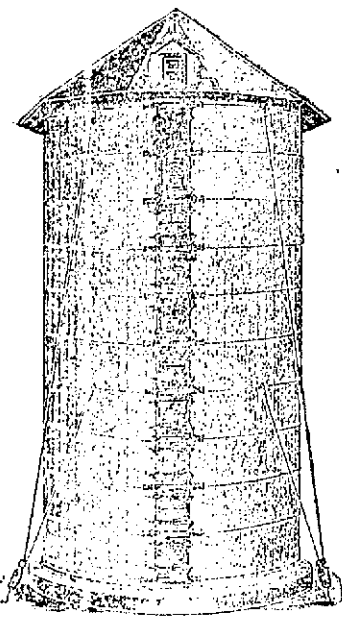
When you know how vastly superior these essential Tecktonius Silo Fasteners are over corresponding features of other silos, you will then know "All Silos are not Alike." Send for

"Broadside" Folder and "Silo Facts"

posting you fully on Tecktonius Silo—All Silos—and why silo is big paying investment for you. They are worth dollars to you.

Both are Free—Send for them today.

**SUWAME LUMBER COMPANY**  
Rudolph and Milladore, Wis.



Licensed under Horder Patent No. 227732

Tecktonius "Self-Adjusting" Silo Fastener automatically adjusted silos to all silage swelling and shrinking. Only one of many Tecktonius exclusive silo features.

## A PURE HEALTH DRINK

### Grand Rapids Beer

Order a Case Today

**GRAND RAPIDS BREWING CO.**

24 Bottles for \$1.15

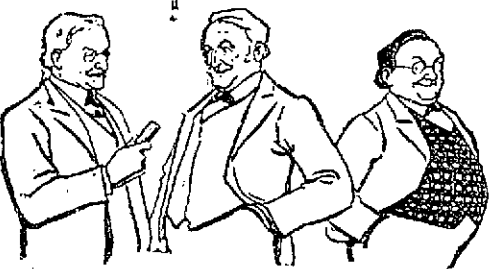
Phone 177

THE GOOD JUDGE HEARS STATEMENTS OF FACT BETWEEN STRANGERS.

"I THINK W-B CUT IS THE BEST TOBACCO IN THE WORLD, BUT SOME FELLOWS THINK IT'S TOO STRONG."

"THAT'S BECAUSE THEY TAKE A BIG CHEW, AND THEY DO OF ORDINARY TOBACCO. W-B IS QUALITY TOBACCO."

"THEY'RE BOTH RIGHT. ANY MAN CAN PROVE IT WITH A SMALL CHEW."



YOU'LL find some things out about real tobacco when you get to using W-B CUT Chewing. A little bit hides away in your cheek unnoticed and gives two-for-one more satisfaction than a wad of ordinary stuff. Men get to calling it the gentleman's chew because it doesn't disfigure the face and cuts down grinding and spitting. A 10c pouch lasts twice as long as a dime's worth of ordinary chewing. Give W-B CUT the quality test.

Made by WEYMAN-BRUTON COMPANY, 50 Union Square, New York City

### SHERBY.

Thomas Evans went to Chicago on Friday morning for a week's visit. The thrashing in this vicinity is about finished and no one is sorry. It was rather trying for some not to be able to attend the Marshfield Fair, but when the two conflict it was duty first.

Viola Gilmore reached Sherry on Wednesday from Chicago to be ready for the opening of school at the N. C. L.

John D. Grange was the guest of the Davis family enroute to his work in Lake City, Minn. He was looking well and his friends were glad to see him.

Miss Grace Ellis was the first teacher to arrive here. She came from Michigan.

Rev. James Deans, formerly pastor of the Presbyterian church of this place, was in Sherry on Saturday with Rev. Anderson of Vesper.

H. C. Jones went to Oshkosh on Saturday to spend a few days at the home of his wife's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Horace Knepp.

London Garfield is enjoying a visit from his father of Milwaukee, Mr. Canright is considering purchasing a farm here for his son.

Mrs. Frank Zaemke and four children left here on Saturday for their new home at Burlington, where Mr. Zaemke has been located for some time.

Miss Larson of Neenah is a guest of Miss Hazel Parks this week. She will return to her home this week.

Mrs. Dillo and Mrs. Hobbs of Junction City are in town for a few days, the former attending to her home place before leaving it for the winter.

Miss Juanita Bond of Granville, Ohio, returned early this week and will teach here this year.

Miss Gene Whitney leaves today for Grand Rapids to attend the Normal.

Miss Isla Davis is visiting the H. A. Thomas family. She is also going to Grand Rapids to school this winter.

A Mission Feast was held on Sunday at the Lutheran church here. A large crowd attended the services.

With her parents, maker, was sick a few days with a heavy cold, but is about his duties again.

The cards indicating diphtheria have been removed from the Wroestle and Swazey homes and Mr. Wroestle has returned to his work.

### MOCCASIN CREEK

This lecture was well attended at the school town hall Monday night.

Mr. G. Schultz and son Walter left Sunday for Gaynor's cranberry marsh.

Miss Mary Beck of Grand Rapids spent a few days with her parents.

The surprise party on Miss Lena Lebeck Saturday night was well attended and all report a good time.

Mrs. Chas. Rathke and Mrs. Ernest Beck and daughter, Miss Mary, spent Sunday at Mrs. Frank Rathke's.

Miss Lena Schultz who has been sick with yellow jaundice, is getting along fine and will leave Friday for Rudolph, where she will teach.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Yager, Mr. and Mrs. Tony Wacholtz and Edwin and Bernard Hass spent Sunday evening at the home of E. Beck.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur Perkins were callers at the Wm. Winch home on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Tony Wacholtz expect to move into their new house this week.

Miss Lena Budde spent Sunday with her sister, Mrs. Herman Yager.

### FLOVER ROAD

Mrs. A. Sidowski of Beaver Dam spent a few days at the home of John Donrach.

Mr. and Mrs. John Walter spent Sunday at Port Edwards.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Nord spent Friday with Mr. Nord's mother, Mrs. J. Fors.

The History Class of the Moravian church of Kellner met at the home of John Walter Friday evening and was well attended.

Mr. Clarence Benson of Stevens Point visited relatives here a few days the past week.

### KELLNER

Clarence Baldwin of your city spent a few days last week at the Fred Zimmerman home.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Jess Worden, a baby boy September 1st.

Mr. and Mrs. Fox of Meehan spent Labor Day with their daughter, Mrs. B. L. Ward.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Kaell attended the Marshfield Fair Thursday.

Miss Ellen Down is visiting in Chicago and Elgin.

Mr. and Mrs. John Osterman and daughter of Eau Claire visited at the Henry Eberhardt home part of last week.

Mrs. Henry Gaulke and children of your city visited over Sunday at the Wm. Witt home.

Miss Edith Zimmerman returned to your city Saturday after spending her vacation with her parents, Mrs. W. Damon of Eau Claire is visiting with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. C. Eggert.

John Diefen and family attended the Marshfield Fair last Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Thompson visited the fore part of the week at the D. Ramsey home in Saratoga.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Ward spent Sunday with relatives at Stockton.

Stevens Point Boosters passed thru here last Thursday.

Gus Hasemeyer and Nate Swords of Platteville, Ill., arrived here Friday to spend a few days with the Hasemeyer families. The trip here was made by auto.

Mrs. Persohn of Grand Rapids spent Sunday at the Wm. Witt home.

Faustine Rathke, Corine and Agnes Hierstedt, Gladys Munroe, Donovan and La Verne Ellis, Bernice Murphy, Florence Blood, Alice Rasmussen and Will Kaut began school in your city this week.

Miss Drita Anderson, who has been visiting at the Hierstedt home, returned to Chicago Saturday.

Edward Timm and George Smith were among those from here who attended the Marshfield Fair.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Witt, Mr. and Mrs. C. Adamscheck and Edith Hannamann attended the wedding of Mr. Adamscheck's son on Tuesday, near Pittsville.

THE STATE OF WISCONSIN—TO THE CLERK OF THE COURT.

Orion Ladner, Plaintiff, vs. Frank R. Trevor and Lucile S. Trevor, Reeds Y. Campbell, Lois C. Campbell, W. C. Smith, Edie J. Smith, Charles E. Nagley, Edie E. Nagley, Cora P. Sawyer and H. W. Sawyer, Defendants.

SUMMONS.

THE STATE OF WISCONSIN—TO THE SAID DEFENDERS.

You are hereby summoned to appear within twenty days after service of this summons, exclusive of the day of service, and defend the above entitled action in the court at Milwaukee. If you fail to appear, the plaintiff will be deemed against you according to the demand of the complaint and a decree will be rendered in favor of the plaintiff. A copy of this summons is being served upon you.

Witness my hand and the seal of said court, this 1st day of September, 1917.

D. D. CONWAY,  
Plaintiff's Attorney,  
P. O. address Grand Rapids, Wood Co., Wisconsin.

### DIVORCE GRANTED

Mrs. Cassie Goggins was granted a divorce from Hugh Goggins in Circuit court at Stevens Point on Monday, the charge being cruel and inhuman treatment.

### ARPIN

Miss Lydia Smallbrook went to Friendship on Thursday where she will teach school the coming year.

F. F. Mueller drove over to Sherry Sunday.

Anna Simonson started her school this morning in District No. 2.

Mr. and Mrs. G. Grimm and family and Milton Grimm and Will, went over on Skunk Hill Sunday with the Wm. Martin family for a picnic.

Miss Hazel Martin has gone to your city where she intends to go to Training School.

Miss Lucile Kurtz has returned to Pittsville to take up her high school work again.

Elsie Weinberg visited over Sunday with Hazel Martin.

Wm. Martin enjoyed a short visit from his uncle and cousin, Wm. Whitman, Sr., and Wm. Whitman, Jr., when they came up from Almond on Saturday.

A large number of people attended the Fair from this part of town.

### NEW ROME

Mr. and Mrs. Orin Pike and daughter Phyllis, and Mrs. Frank Prune and children autoed down from Mehan Sunday and spent the day at the Charley Pike and Alonzo Pike homes.

The Van Tassel threshing machine is in the Bohemian settlement.

Mrs. Frank Schuppert and children were Sunday visitors at the Mrs. E. J. Hoeltz home.

Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Patefield and Mrs. Richard Blackburn went black-berrying Sunday.

Mr. Hurrey Johnson is visiting with his sister, Mrs. Sarah Sweet.

Mr. August Bulerin, who was very sick in Montana, returned home on Wednesday. He was accompanied home by his son Charles.

Mrs. John Amundson is very ill with hay fever. Dr. Waters called one day last week.

School started Monday with Miss Mary Peterson as teacher.

Mrs. John Adams Mrs. Emil Deske and daughter Alice, were Sunday visitors at the John Amundson home.

### ORSON P. COCHRAN

Best work guaranteed. Call telephone 233 or at the house, 447 Third Avenue North.

### PIANO TUNER

Best work guaranteed. Call telephone 233 or at the house, 447 Third Avenue North.

### RUDOLPH.

Then, Timmerman entertained a number of his friends and neighbors at his home on Sunday at a chicken chowder.

Miss Emily Lindahl of Watertown spent the past week in this town visiting her father and other relatives.

Miss Maurine Lindahl of Grand Rapids and Miss Elizabeth, who has been attending the Normal at Stevens Point were also visiting their relatives there.

The Ladies Aid Society of the Scandinavian Moravian Church met at the home of Mrs. John Johnson on Thursday, August 31. A large crowd of people were present. Since this was the annual business meeting, election of officers was in order and resulted in the election of Mrs. Wm. P. H. Johnson as President and Mrs. Nels Justeson Vice President and Mrs. J. A. Jackson as secretary.

The Society decided to have the auditorium of the church redecorated and repainted. A fine lunch was served and everyone present had a most enjoyable time. Services will be held in the church Sunday at 2:30 P. M., September 10th. All are welcome.

HORSES FOR SALE—Johnson Hill Company are offering horses for sale. Inquire of C. F. Kruger, at the store.

### THE SCHOOL CHILD'S HEALTH

How He Should Be Fed; Care of Teeth, Eyes, Etc.

—The September number of the HYGIENIST magazine will be the School Children's number. It will contain valuable articles by specialists on the food, clothing and general care of the school child, including the teeth and eyes. Give your child all the advantage of perfect health. Send ten cents for this number to THE HYGIENIST PUBLISHING CO., MAJESTIC BUILDING, DENVER, COLORADO.

### PARTICULARS

—The 19th Century demands high class salesmanship; the old time fogginess is a thing of the past. Hammett, the auctioneer, does it right. Terms reasonable. Satisfaction guaranteed. See me or phone 388. L. F.

### FOR SALE

—Poland China pipes, 6 to 8 weeks; can be registered; good breeding stock. The large smooth kind from stock of Convey of Ridgway and Martiny of Chippewa Falls. Reasonable prices. S. A. Warner, Valley Junction, R. 1.

Legal Blanks for sale at this office

### GALLON OF GASOLINE

Exchange Tells What It Will Do Under Different Conditions.

Gasoline was originally used for cleaning gloves and ejecting dried eggs through the kitchen roof but now it has been taught, against our better judgment, to be used for everything. Interesting tricks, such as running automobiles, aeroplanes, motorboats, windmills, street cars, hearses, cornshellers and bicycles. By the aid of gasoline we can travel 60 miles an hour by land and 150 miles an hour through the air with the greatest of ease. A gallon of gasoline will do as much work in an hour as a horse will do in a day and doesn't have to be fed and housed down at night. It can drive an automobile twenty miles and while doing this cause three runaways, a collision, a \$20 fine for speeding, a divorce suit and inquest. A gallon of gasoline will do a Saturday night dance can enter a great deal of trouble but it is tame and kittenish beside a gallon of white-wind. Gasoline is a clear, nervous liquid which is composed of speed, noise and trouble in equal parts. It is made of kerosene reduced to a more violent stage and kindly supplied to the restless portion of mankind by the fragments of the late standard Oil company.

Legal Blanks for sale at this office

## NEW BLOUSES for Early FALL DAYS

### The New Modes Presented in The Women's Blouse Section

And so fascinating are they in their artful little touches of style, their smartness of line, their very "newness," that it is safe to predict this will be a blouse season of supreme interest. We invite your inspection of these new Crepe de Chene, Georgette Crepe, Organdie and Voile Blouses.



### Special Sale Trimmed Hats

Thursday, Friday and Saturday we will offer any trimmed hat left from our summer stock at the remarkable low price of . . . . .59c

### Untrimmed Shapes 29c

Your choice Thursday, Friday and Saturday of any untrimmed straw hat in our Millinery section at only . . . . .29c

### Dress Making Parlors Now Open

We advise our patrons to make their selections of materials and have their fall sewing done early. Mrs. Schaefer and her assistants have had a month's vacation and are ready to render you the best of service. The new Dress Goods and Silks are here, in fact everything you will need for your fall apparel.



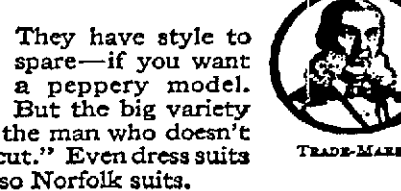
## For proud men and intelligent spenders!



Most men are practical on the Clothes subject. They want style of course! They want satisfactory wear.

That's why we make so many friends by selling

**Styleplus Clothes \$17**



They have style to spare—if you want a peppery model. But the big variety spreads out to include the man who doesn't care for a pronounced "cut." Even dress suits and tuxedos at \$17. Also Norfolk suits.

It takes ability, capital and big business to produce a superior article at an average price.

The makers of Styleplus focus the effort of their great organization on this suit of one price.

Hence all wool fabrics, exceptional tailoring—and the style of a great designer. Always \$17.

### In Our Grocery Department

Do you know that we are always looking for bargains? When ever we get a bargain that means that you also get a bargain.

Just Received—a lot of PEARS in bushel baskets. These are grown in Illinois and are very good. Our price per bushel, while they last, . . . . .\$1.33

LOOK! LOOK! \$1.00 with \$2.00 grocery order—flour, feed, salt by barrel, butter and eggs not included in the \$2.00 list.

Lincoln Flour 49 pound sack . . . . . \$1.99

Get acquainted with our Crockery and Glassware department—a large lot of new goods added—come and see them. Remember We Give Trading Stamps.

**JOHNSON & HILL CO.**  
Grand Rapids, Wisconsin.